

# Nothing Good Ever Happens at the Goddamn Thirsty Crow

Father John Misty

Living it up  
I have it all  
To pull more women than any two men or a train can haul  
But my baby she does something way more impressive than the Georgia crawl  
She blackens pages like a Russian romantic  
Gets down more often than a blow-up doll  
Why the long face  
Blondie I'm already taken  
Sorry  
I may act like a lunatic  
You think I'm fucking crazy you're mistaken  
Keep moving

On the road again  
For months at a time  
It doesn't take half that long for men about town to forget what's mine  
And now my genius can drink in silence  
She's got to listen to your tired-ass lies  
I know its hard to believe a good-hearted woman  
To have a body that make your daddy cry  
Why the long face jerk off your chance has been taken  
Good one  
You may think like an animal  
You try that cat and mouse shit you'll get bitten  
Keep moving

Nothing ever good happens at The Old Thirsty Crow