

Tiny Teddy

Headstones

He was alive, he was electric
Became a legend as the years went by
He was a liar but I accept it I mean he was a legend in my own mind
We were reckless, lived on impulse
Every second was something to behold
I couldn't think straight and he said shut up
Grabbed the wheel as we lost control

He knew where to run
He'd sell out everyone
And I couldn't believe
That he was waiting for me

Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose
Had to drive all the way back to 'Frisco
Top Down always blastin' on the stereo

I was elated it was over
The room was spinnin' I was out of breath
A cold fever, I couldn't shake it
I woke up with a gun to my head
He had explosives, tied me to them
The clock would tick each time I blinked
He drove me up to the mansion
Set the fuse and locked the gate

He knew where to run
He'd sell out everyone
And I couldn't believe
That he was waiting for me

Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose
Had to drive all the way back to 'Frisco
Top Down always blastin' on the stereo

Hey!

Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose
Had to drive all the way back to 'Frisco
Top Down always blastin' on the stereo

Tiny Teddy couldn't make it so the story goes
Some say they've seen him runnin' smokes on Lake Ontario I can't see him any
where outside the west coast
Top Down always blastin' on the stereo

Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose
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Tiny Teddy couldn't make it
Tiny Teddy couldn't make it
Tiny Teddy couldn't make it so the story goes

So the story goes
So the story goes
Top Down always blastin' on the stereo