Deathwish

She wakes up wet in a shower stall Sewn together, bangs her head on a wall She goes hitchhiking at 3 a.m. Bruised and bloody, does it over again She's got a deathwish In a self-destructive blitz He's got a car that goes real fast He's got a life but it won't last Doesn't even look disturbed When his chevy takes out the curb He's got a deathwish Coming home is a hit or a miss He's got a deathwish In a self-destructive blitz Passed out drunk on the living room floor Gets up and pukes so she can drink some more And evening's party out in the fringe Turns into a two-week binge She's got a deathwish Coming home is a hit or a miss She's got a deathwish In a self-destructive blitz