

Spider Cider

Man Man

Say goodnight to those bittersweet days
When you could tell someone that you loved 'em
And you wouldn't lose your shame.
And now you gotta bite your tongue
And feel the cold blood running down your face.

Spider Cider
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You drink yourself sideways to try to remain.
For a turn at birth you unearth
The beast you'll never tame.
And now you've found someone to hold
Who's gonna leave you empty and alone.

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But you've got the fever, girl,
And I've got the fever.
We've got the fever, girl,
Now we're cursed to the bone.

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You should always run
With a loaded gun in your mouth [repeat]

I'll fight off evil snakes
Break bottles at your wake
Tell the black widow spider on the pillow
I love her, I'll die for you.
When the cops come around,
Questionin' your whereabouts,

Well I will lie, I will lie, I will lie,
I will lie in the dust for you.

You should always run
With a loaded gun in your mouth.

Kiss on the lips.
Oh, these cold, chaotic times!
You cannot run the holy war
So what's the use of trying?
And all the world goes to shit.
You've already lived with years and years of it.

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