

# One More Suicide

Marcy Playground

Christopher O' Malley  
went out on a bridge  
Down in Chehalis  
And clutching his bible  
and a letter from her  
Fell into the river  
Pity no one was there  
No angels in the air  
And the morning paper ran  
One more suicide  
His mama stayed by  
the river side  
Down in Chehalis  
And clutching her bible  
and a letter from him  
Fell into crying  
Pity no one was there  
No angels in the air  
And the morning paper ran  
One more suicide  
Pity no one was there  
No angels in the air  
And the morning paper ran  
One more suicide  
One more suicide  
One more suicide  
Dog and His Master  
Hey little boy  
see the Johnny and Janes  
Hey little boy  
you see them all go insane  
Look and see Spot run  
'Cause he pissed in their hallway  
Run Spot run  
Run away from it all  
And I say you can be anyway that you wanna be  
How I'll be, that's up to me  
Hey little girl  
see them all run around  
Hey little girl  
you see them all tumble down  
Johnny will boss  
Janey will buy  
Spot will beg  
But everyone dies  
As I said you can be  
any way that you wanna be  
How I'll be, tha's up to me  
One little, two little, three little idiots  
Four little, five little, six little idiots  
Seven little, eight little, nine little idiots  
All in suit and tie  
One little, two little, three little idiots  
Four little, five little, six little idiots  
Seven little, eight little, nine little idiots  
All dressed up to die, and I say  
You can be any way that you wanna be

But how I'll be, that's up to me