

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