Dave, Stop Killing Prostitutes

mclusky

Dave was a lost cause, a real psycho
Spent half his time wishing he was a man
Rather than being a man

To educate his own will, he puts people in boxes
Head first, then legs, then something else

Dave was a good lad, a true buffoon
Spent hundreds of pounds exciting himself
Instead of just stemming the blood

To prophecise his own death, he puts people in Boxes
Head first, then the legs, then something else

Wine wine wine on the floor
Who needs a family doctor
We knew it all along

Wine wine wine on the floor
Who needs a family doctor
Who needs a vent

Dave what a good man, but for gods sake
Make allowances for breakfast
Make allowances for cowards

He chewed at his own wrist, and puts people in Boxes
Head first, then the legs, then something else

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Wine wine wine on the floor
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Wine wine wine on the floor
He used to man

Dave, stop killing prostitutes. Dave!