

Room 712, The Apache

Michael Penn

We took the crowd, you were drunk and I was loud
We pulled a fast one zigzagging around
Made our way to a table straight away
And if you're able

Baby, bet everything you're going to lose
But believe it or not you'll be highly amused

'Cause what's it worth anyway?
It's just another broken part
Give 'em your artificial heart

Pass the hat, chalk up a real debt
Fancy that, I fucking called it
Now we're on a roll, lose some more
Show him it's worth dying for and play your favorite

Baby, bet everything you're going to lose
But believe it or not you'll be highly amused

'Cause what's it worth anyway?
It's just another broken part
Give 'em your artificial heart

Punched the floor and through the door
And baby, may I just say on a side note
Nothing's changed
(Just rearranged for you to fix, you're awesome at it)

But these tricks are just theatrics
Wearing your battery out
So splash your face and put on that gown
It's a race and I'm heading back down

Baby, bet everything you're going to lose
But believe it or not you'll be highly amused

Because what's it worth anyway?
It's just another broken part
And I just can't get the thing to start
Here is my artificial heart