Family

Noah Gundersen

Say something awful as if fucking the world is your right And I watch you stumble drunk out into the night.

To catcall ladies, you're thirsty for blood you're picking a fight And I wanted to ask you "Man, what do you do in the daylight?"

So bum me a cigarette,
Buy me a beer,
'Til I'm happy to be here,
Happy to be here

With all of my family Hookers in heels and the men who watch them like hungry black eels

Run into me Sunday
Tell me you had one hell of a time
And through the haze and the gunsmoke
I'm forced to believe you're probably right

And someone lies bleeding Someone got violent and did not think twice And I watched you my brother Making a fool of the moon tonight

So bum me a cigarette,
Buy me a beer,
'Til I'm happy to be here,
Happy to be here

With all of my family Hookers in heels and the men who watch them like hungry black eels

Am I just a spark?