Release the Hostages

Stop! Have a beer it's on me Has anyone ever told you that you That you look like a star Said right here, at this bar So I drink, cause it makes me Happier than being alone. My good friend, Johnny Walker Keeps me warm like a cunt

Seems like everybody's got Something I have not, A reason not to die Death to Mr. Right Cause that's not me

Seems like everybody's got Something I have not, A reason not to die So I say death to Mr. Right He makes me sad, yeah yeah yeah