Head carrier
head carrier
Hey, Rusty come hold Luther's hand
It's deja-vu it's not like I planned
Looks I'm going where I've already been

I'm going down the drain, again

Head carrier
Head carrier
Is this really worth it?
I got a prison cough
A three-headed monster
cut Denny's head right off
You can't be too chill
you can't be too zen

I'm going down the drain,
again
I'm going down the drain,
again
I'm going down the drain,
again

Up the hill to have him killed And he still hadn't died He talked awhile and walked six mile Down to riverside

Head carrier Head carrier

Head carrier Head carrier