In Like Flynn

The Bunny the Bear

Here's a little toast to you leaving me all alone, bleeding. And here's another toast to you giving up all you own, dreaming

(2x)

Well, you've made out on this last crime Like a thief in the night selling crack part time. But I know your beliefs well surpass mine, and I know I'm a whore on the block with a dime weighing light, just a knife in my pocket, and a heart like a stone, spending all my nights Trying my best to distinguish your reasons. Trying my best to distinguish wrong from right.

Here's a little toast to you leaving me all alone, bleeding. And here's another toast to you giving up all you own, dreaming

(2x)

And I'll say Well, I'll say Yes, I'll say it again.

You're a crutch for my life, it's alright. Treating all my desperate thinking. I'm offering my life, I'm alright. I'll bleed myself with lack of meaning.

Here's a little toast to you leaving me all alone, bleeding. And here's another toast to you giving up all you own, dreaming

(2x)

Here's a little toast to you leaving me all alone. And here's another toast to you giving up all you own. (2x)