

Chicken

The Loved Ones

He said "this ain't me, but I gotta eat and feed my kid
Y'know this place ain't cheap
Well you can saint or damn me but I don't care
Don't condemn me
Don't commend me now"

Another round, his guts spill out
Turns out his ship's run aground
And my head just swims around

"So pour another, it's 3am, oh God this is insane
It's killing me, it's killing me
I know, I know I walked away but it's you I'll always blame
And it's killing me
If my liver swells up and spills out on the floor
I'll nail it to your door"

Don't be cheap
I've been discreet
And all these victories have been bittersweet
We both made our beds, you just mess the sheets
Don't condemn me
Don't condemn me now

"I took my bow, I know that now I just can't remember how we let these grapes turn so sour"

"So pour another, it's 4am, oh God this is insane
It's killing me, it's killing me
You're the one that ran away and attached yourself to chains
And it's killing me
If your heart swells up and spills out on the floor
I'd let it go"

Surprise, surprise I'm here
A three beer buzz has got the best of you again
You've torn out what's left of my faith in you
I guess I'm too old to pretend

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A three beer buzz has got the best of you again
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Yeah you're burning out

I kind of get the feeling that you're still the same
You're burning out, you haven't changed

I kind of get the feeling that you're still the same
Head in the ground, you haven't changed

I kind of get the feeling that you're still the same
You're burning out, you haven't changed

I kind of get the feeling that you're still the same
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