

Down for the Count, Paperback Novelty

Open your weary eyes to the world and finally see
All that I can do is look at you and hope I don't collapse
From the aching pains and Saturdays of lifelessness
You know you've got a lot to give but only when you see it through
Yeah, the jobless, heartless wonder with the powdered lips
You've got a lot of nerve coming back
If I wrote a book, then you'd be the hook that draws my readers in
The story I'll tell is sure to sell like a paperback novelty
Start running, you can make it through the back door
What's this? Your eyes are looking red
And you can't stop shaking your head as if you're hiding something
Watch me as I decide your future with a simple choice of words and a stab to the front
Yeah, the jobless, heartless wonder with the powdered lips
You've got a lot of nerve
If I wrote a book, then you'd be the hook that draws my readers in
The story I'll tell is sure to sell like a paperback novelty
Is the smoke in your lungs quite enough to make you feel like royalty?
Because when the match burns out, you will have nothing left to hold you up
Then i'll be there to clean up your mess
If I wrote a book, then you'd be the hook that draws my readers in
The story I'll tell is sure to sell like a paperback novelty