

# eels, Novocaine For The Soul

Life is hard, and so am I  
You'd better give me something, so I don't die  
Novocaine for the soul  
Before I sputter out  
Before I sputter out

Life is white and I am black  
Jesus and his lawyer are coming back  
Oh my darling, will you be here  
Before I sputter out  
Before I sputter out  
Before I sputter out

Guess who's living here, with the great undead  
This paint-by-numbers life is fucking with my head  
Once again

Life is good and I feel great  
'Cause mother says I was a great mistake  
Novocaine for the soul  
You'd better give me something to fill the hole  
Before I sputter out  
Before I sputter out  
Before I sputter out  
Before I sputter out  
Before I sputter out