

Neva Dinova, A Picture In Pocket

I'm leaving Arizona for the things that I did
My face all calloused, emotions hid
I've run out of luck
I will not fucking try

She keeps me close to her heart in a locket
I keep her close to my cock on a picture in my pocket
I cannot stop, no matter how I try

But don't make a sound, don't make a face
I get so down, I'm headed straight
Into the burning town on the interstate
I'm going down, I'm going down
The kids are gonna love what you've done
The kids are gonna love what you've done
The kids are gonna love what you've done
What you've done
What you've done

I can not close my eyes, I'm driving
Half this journey is behind him
Gonna keep my eyes pinned on these blinding stars
I'm gonna keep my eyes pinned on these blinding stars
I'm gonna keep my eyes pinned on these blinding stars

The kids are gonna love what you've done
The kids are gonna love what you've done
The kids are gonna love what you've done
What you've done