Psychopunch, Shotgun Eyes

Oh yeah I'm gonna do it I'm gonna leave you crying wishing you were dead Well baby why you wanna do it You like to feel a little worse everyday

Little honey wants a piece of the action right now Booth feet on the ground still you don't know how

Yeah right - for sure I have a feeling that you're running out of luck God damn - down on the floor Another loser baby I don't give a fuck

Little honey wants a piece of the action right now Booth feet on the ground still you don't know how

Shotgun eyes - you need a lover It's plain to see No surprise - how 'bout another Don't look at me Tough shit honey do you know what I mean

Well alright - you wanna gamble You wanna bet against the master of it all You can't hide - you can't deny Your last call

And now you wanna break free Gimme five for misery Change your life for good Just like I knew you always would I really wish you could