

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