

# Ride, Black Nite Crash

See the girls coughing, looking underfed  
When they go to sleep, they dream of being dead  
I saw you in the corner, with a butcher's knife  
Your boyfriend running round, looking for a midwife

Everyone's got the same disease, it's alright  
Everybody lives down on their knees, it's alright

Bumped into a hunchback abuser  
Said he made a million working on a cruiser  
Do what he want and he don't get caught  
He's looking at the moon but I'm an astronaut

Everyone looks when they see a crash, it's alright  
Everybody needs just a little cash, it's alright

Evening daybreak, switchblade stomach ache  
Gonna meet a man with a rattlesnake handshake  
Walk around like I'm looking for an upgrade  
Slipping through town like a penny in the arcade