

Ryan Adams, Fuck The Universe

Slowly
Coming over me
Like fire and ice
Confusion
All to the ground
Stone me
Like you own me
The strangest moving patterns
All flow through this city
Strummin'
As she's cumin'
She starts a revolution
But never shows up
So holy
Give me coma
Alkaline
And mainframes
Into a kiss
Cities destroyed
And so pretty
The patterns of illusion
Burn through the ground
And I'm a faker
Faker
I'm a faker
I'm a faker
I'm a faker
Vampire
Coffins to kiss
I'm a faker
I'm a faker
Morning may crawl
Fuck you
And fuck the universe
Ah, etc.
Fuck the universe
Fuck the universe
Fuck the universe
Oh, ah, etc.