

Alex Day, Fratellilujah

Well, just because she feeds me well
She made me talk dirty in a pink hotel
It doesn't mean she's got eyes for me
She might just want my bones, you see
Hey flathead, don't you get me?
She's the second best killer I ever have seen
And they don't come much more sick than you
I could go on if you want me to
I heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
Well it goes like this,
The forth, the fifth
The minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing hallelujah
And I heard you kicked the boy 'till he bled
'Till he stood and said 'oh my god'
'Till she said...