

# Black Flag, Three Nights

Tonight I sit right down in my room  
Going over it and over it again and again  
Something's got a hold of me  
And I just can't seem to shake myself loose  
Let me go  
Let me go  
I'm surely breaking up  
Tonight I'm gonna make that body pay  
Tonight I'm gonna make that body scream  
Tonight I'm gonna drop to my knees  
I want to make you feel like you make me feel  
I want to make you feel like you make me feel  
I want to make you feel like you make me feel  
There's a lover in my heart  
Killer in my hands  
Whiskey on my breath  
Someone handed me a ladder  
And for the longest time  
I've been climbin' - to the bottom of it  
Someone reached out and gave me their hand  
And for the longest time  
I've been trying to dislodge my teeth from it  
My life is a piece of a shit that got caught in my show  
And I've been grinding that shit into the dirt  
For a long time now, now, now  
I want to make you feel like you make me feel  
I want to make you feel like you make me feel  
I want to make you feel like you make me feel  
I think you stuck my friends with knives  
Dragged him out so he could die  
One in his heart and three in each side - knives  
Go ahead  
Go ahead  
Go ahead and stick me  
Stick me.