

Drive Like Jehu, If It Kills You

Your 47th birthday cake
is peeing acid on your face,
light a candle
it won't light your fire
many bad things that you'll hate
piling higher on your plate.
If you ain't starving, you ain't satisfied

learn to relax, if it kills you
you had your chance, hold on.
'Cause it's gone

sometimes I'm a mangler,
sometimes I sleep on it
sometimes I'm a hamburger
sometimes I dream of it.