

# Firewater, I Still Love You, Judas

After the party, under the bed  
Down where the bad dreams grow  
You scrape at the embers  
That smoke in your head  
Cause it's twenty below  
Ask me no questions, I'll tell you no jokes  
We'll sleep by the wishing well  
Over the rainbow, a shot in the dark  
One more story to tell  
Cause I still love you Judas  
I feel like hammer for the spike  
Remember when we  
Shot them holes in the sky?  
I still love you Judas  
As I walk along this lonesome road  
Like a somnambulist on a wire

Polish your pistol, shooting the breeze  
Flash me your trademark smile  
When you live by the ruler  
You die inch by inch  
Every day is a mile  
Tell me your story, shovel the dirt  
Spin me a web of lies  
I'd swallow anything offered as truth  
That we're on the same side

But it's alright now  
Cause I really don't care anymore