

First to Eleven, Sugar, We're Goin Down

Am I more than you bargained for yet?
I've been dying to tell you anything you want to hear.
'Cause that's just who I am this week.
Lie in the grass, next to the mausoleum.
I'm just a notch in your bedpost,
But you're just a line in a song.
(A notch in your bedpost, but you're just a line in a song.)
Drop a heart, break a name.
We're always sleeping in, and sleeping for the wrong team.
We're going down, down in an earlier round.
And Sugar, we're going down swinging.
I'll be your number one with a bullet;
A loaded god complex, cock it and pull it.
We're going down, down in an earlier round.
And Sugar, we're going down swinging.
I'll be your number one with a bullet;
A loaded god complex, cock it and pull it.
Is this more than you bargained for yet?
Oh don't mind me, I'm watching you two from the closet;
Wishing to be the friction in your jeans.
Isn't it messed up how I'm just dying to be him?
I'm just a notch in your bedpost,
But you're just a line in a song.
(Notch in your bedpost, but you're just a line in a song.)
Drop a heart, break a name.
We're always sleeping in, and sleeping for the wrong team.
We're going down, down in an earlier round.
And Sugar, we're going down swinging.
I'll be your number one with a bullet;
A loaded god complex, cock it and pull it.
We're going down, down in an earlier round.
And Sugar, we're going down swinging.
I'll be your number one with a bullet;
A loaded god complex, cock it and pull it.
Down, down in an earlier round.
And Sugar, we're going down swinging.
I'll be your number one with a bullet;
A loaded god complex, cock it and pull it.
We're going down, down in an earlier round. (Take aim at myself.)
And Sugar, we're going down swinging. (Take back what you said.)
I'll be your number one with a bullet; (Take aim at myself.)
A loaded god complex, cock it and pull it.
We're going down, down. (Down, down.)
Down, down. (Down, down.)
We're going down, down. (Down, down.)
A loaded god complex, cock it and pull it.
We're going down, down in an earlier round. (Take aim at myself.)
And Sugar, we're going down swinging. (Take back what you said.)
I'll be your number one with a bullet; (Take aim at myself.)
A loaded god complex, cock it and pull it.