

# Folksongs For The Afterlife, Death By Melody

If you ever need a liar  
I'm good telling two of the white kind

Placing bets on fixed elections  
Fall in love without affection  
I know that you like a sad end  
But I'm getting out before then

Like a hammer and a gun  
You don't have to fight to know that you have won

Like a hammer and a gun  
I know that you have won  
All the schoolgirls that you knew  
Will be back someday to fall in love with...

I waited for you all night  
Waiting all alone  
Past the point of midnight  
On the ride home

I waited for you all night  
Waiting all alone  
Past the point of midnight  
On the ride home

Honey can you hear me?  
Are you all alone?  
Honey can you feel me?  
Can you even hear me  
At all?  
At all?  
At all?  
At all?