

Frank Black, If Your Poison Gets You

We heard it all in halls of pain
It wasn't good
There was a call in baggage claim
It wasn't good
She had a hunch it wasn't lunch
It wasn't good
They drove a spike into the punch
It wasn't good

Heaven's boys protect you
I am almost there
If your poison gets you
I will be on time

If you sink to madness
Say a little prayer
If your poison gets you
I am down the line

Heaven's boys protect you
I am almost there
If your poison gets you
I will be on time

If you sink to madness
Say a little prayer
If your poison gets you
I am down the line

Now once again to halls of pain
When will it end?
God's machines say it's your genes
When will it end?
Why hast thou forsaken me
Again and again?
You always said "When will it end?
When will it end?"

Heaven's boys protect you
I am almost there
If your poison gets you
I will be on time

If you sink to madness
Say a little prayer
If your poison gets you
I am down the line

Heaven's boys protect you
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