

# Headstones, Tiny Teddy

He was alive, he was electric  
Became a legend as the years went by  
He was a liar but I accept it I mean he was a legend in my own mind  
We were reckless, lived on impulse  
Every second was something to behold  
I couldn't think straight and he said shut up  
Grabbed the wheel as we lost control

He knew where to run  
He'd sell out everyone  
And I couldn't believe  
That he was waiting for me

Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico  
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose  
Had to drive all the way back to 'Frisco  
Top Down always blatin' on the stereo

I was elated it was over  
The room was spinnin' I was out of breath  
A cold fever, I couldn't shake it  
I woke up with a gun to my head  
He had explosives, tied me to them  
The clock would tick each time I blinked  
He drove me up to the mansion  
Set the fuse and locked the gate

He knew where to run  
He'd sell out everyone  
And I couldn't believe  
That he was waiting for me

Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico  
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose  
Had to drive all the way back to 'Frisco  
Top Down always blatin' on the stereo

Hey!

Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico  
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose  
Had to drive all the way back to 'Frisco  
Top Down always blatin' on the stereo

Tiny Teddy couldn't make it so the story goes  
Some say they've seen him runnin' smokes on Lake Ontario I can't see him anywhere outside the v  
Top Down always blatin' on the stereo

Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico  
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose  
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Tiny Teddy couldn't make it  
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Tiny Teddy couldn't make it so the story goes  
So the story goes  
So the story goes  
Top Down always blatin' on the stereo