

Kisschasy, Tiny Plastic Cup

Today I woke up in a tiny plastic cup.
Spiders in my hair, crawling everywhere.
In my mouth, behind my eyes, keep me warm inside.
Flown here on my back. This is my hiding place.

And you will never see all the strange sides of me.

And it's so believable. I'm bad and bad is good.
If you're drugs and alcohol then I'll be the hangover.

The priests all have been buried in concrete.
I confessed my sins to clowns and buildings in the ground.
I found a mistake in the way that we were made.
Dress up party at my house, we'll all be someone else.

And you will never see all the strange sides of me.

And it's so believable. I'm bad and bad is good.
If you're drugs and alcohol then I'll be the hangover.

And we're so original. I'm bad and bad is good.
If you're drugs and alcohol then I'll be the hangover.

Drive fire engines through the desert and the rain.
I'll search the shipwrecks in the ocean for a flame.
Never caught a sickness that didn't list me as a friend.
Never made a friendship that didn't kill me in the end.

And you will never see all the strange sides of me.

And it's so believable. I'm bad and bad is good.
If you're drugs and alcohol then I'll be the hangover.

And we're so original. I'm bad and bad is good.
If you're drugs and alcohol then I'll be the hangover.
I'll be the hangover.