

Kut U Up, Have's Have Nots

The have's the have not's
The don't cares, the don't want's

the chair move itself
across the kitchen floor
strap the kid down with the crash helmet on.

drinks flying across the room
that tree just fell through your window
your doorway leads down to
that place inside the T.V.

your house was built on a graveyard.

chris will you hold my hand
I will, I will
And keep me warm at night
I will.

And when the world beats down and falls
All around me. I'll smoke another cigarette

now its gong down
it's super lonely and it breeds invitations
for you all who really car

and it's coming around
its going boom, boom, boom
for you.