

# Murder City Devils, One Vision Of May

Better not stick around too long  
With your ugly words  
With your shaky hands  
Didn't wanna give  
Didn't wanna give up too easy  
Oh well  
He deserved this

Well we all lose in the end  
Don't we?  
Well we all lose in the end  
Don't we?

He wore out his welcome  
He got what he deserved  
Wasted what little time he had  
The one chance, the one chance  
Overanxious

One was ready to lose, one was ready to lose  
Two friends!  
One was ready to lose, one was ready to lose  
Two friends!

Clumsy words  
Stupid hands  
One's a little bit too used to losing  
Two friends, one summer, one vision  
Two friends, one summer, one vision

Better not stick around too long!

Sometimes you learn the hard way  
More than once  
More than once

Clumsy words  
Stupid hands  
One's a little bit too used to losing  
Two friends, one summer, one vision  
Two friends, one summer, one vision