

Nickel, 1000 Nights

It took me quite some time
It had to be just right
When it came I knew
I'd found the perfect gift
For you

A thousand nights like this
A stale cigartetts kiss
A drink you can't resist
And in your head a voice
You'll always miss
A thousand nights like this

Over the years I'd splurge
To indulge your every urge
This is something new
My latest offering
To you

A thousand empty beds
And sheets as cold as lead
A book you've already read
And when you wake
You'll wish that you were
Dead with me (ahh ha ah)
Dead with me (ahh ah ah)

Please you must except
Don't make me upset
I've had mine for a year or two
It's the gift that keep on giving
And it's for you

A thousand nights like this
A stale cigarettes kiss
A drink you can't resist
And in your head a voice
You'll always miss
A thousand nights like this
You'll always miss
You'll always miss
You'll always miss