

# Oysterhead, Pseudo Suicide

Gasoline Vaseline  
Benzene Aphetamine  
All the chemicals in between  
There ain't no cure for suicide  
Knew a man  
He went to jail  
His momma couldn't raise the bail  
Found him dangling in his cell  
There ain't no cure for suicide  
She was quite a dainty thing  
He held her with a diamond ring  
She never did have that final fling  
Cause there ain't no cure for suicide  
Bitchin' here bitchin' there  
Bitchin' damn near everywhere  
There ain't no cure for suicide

Buttered toast  
Greasy roast  
You all remember Danny most  
He used to hit us coast to coast  
Cause there ain't no cure for suicide  
With pain that thrives inside my neck  
And lately I say what the heck  
Gotta pry myself up off the deck  
Cause there ain't no cure for suicide  
I really can't remember when  
It didn't flow right from the pen  
When it don't I'll carpenter again  
Cause there ain't no cure for suicide

Seven seconds after I dissolve into the fiery gates of hell  
Locked up in a plastic tube where Sandsio lay frozen when he fell  
Pseudo suicide

He awoke to find that he was tumbling like the bills of buffalo  
Pallid in a backwards way of living was the quickest way to go  
Pseudo Suicide