

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