

Pedro The Lion, The Poison

The poison makes its way through my body slowly
Into the pleasure centers of my brain
If you were here I would admit that I'm an asshole
But now it's over and I can't stay sober
Though it isn't like I've tried
On the front porch or on an airplane on vacation
Or out for dinner in a nearby town
I was so proud just to have you sitting with me
But now it's over and I can't stay sober
Pour and swallow follow one drink with another
I'll keep on til you agree to come back over
Or until there are x's on my eyes
My old man always swore that hell would have no flame
Just a front row seat to watch your true love pack her things and drive away