

Polkadot Cadaver, Long Strange Trip To Paradise

Born in a coffin with lipstick on your cheek
I can't look away, I can't look away
Where have you been all night
Your eyes are swollen shut
You can't see a thing, now can you

Valley girls in love with the decadence
Blindfolded, purging up the vanity
A kiss like a near death experience
Sitting in the backseat of your daddy's car
Oh yeah

Buy the ticket, buy the ticket
Take the ride
On the long strange trip to paradise

Buy the ticket, buy the ticket
Take the ride
The pleasure's yours and the pain's all mine

Rosemary's baby is rocking in the cradle
Eyes wide and staring like she's hypnotized
Jacob's ladder is leaning up against the wall
Everytime I try to climb it I fall

Looking at you now I see you're barely breathing
Yeah, you're barely breathing now
Peggy Sue, what the hell's gotten into you?!
Call 911 for the 666 yeah
Call 911 for the 666 yeah

Dancing with the devil's wife
Begging her to take your life
Vapid little vampire is staring at my jugular

We've made the nightly news
And there's no way that we can lose
Smiling slave all dressed in leather
What's your poison?
What's your pleasure?

Mascara running in a marathon
Palm reading hands across america
Sleep tight loose, lips are sinking ships
I'd kill just to be in your arms again