

# Republic of Loose, Sweet Cola Of Mercy

I get tired  
of feeling like I've done something wrong  
I'm just sitting here  
tryin to drink a beer  
tryin to be a man  
tryin to say  
fuck y'all  
those who don't understand  
my shit  
the hope in it  
the scoop in it  
oh they keep it comin  
they keep it comin child  
they keep it comin  
long and warm  
oh they keep it comin  
oh they got me runnin child  
they got me runnin  
oh they keep it coming  
sweet Jesus  
tell them to take pity on me  
I'm so cold and lonely  
I'm so old and lonely  
I'm what I thought I couldn't be  
you get tired  
of tellin me I'm paranoid  
that's bullshit  
you know  
what I'm  
talkin about  
I try and tell you somethin  
you xxxxxx leave  
it's always  
the same way  
no one even listens  
to a single word I say  
oh  
oh they see me comin  
oh they see me comin  
oh they keep on runnin child  
they keep on runnin  
they see me comin  
sweet Jesus  
send me some laughter in the evening  
let it rise within me  
and if you forgive me  
surely then I will be recieved  
sweet Jesus  
send me some ----  
let me rise to greet them  
I'm so pleased to meet you  
come on and talk to me  
I had sixteen bawls with the motherfuckers  
I said I ripped two chords with the motherfuckerd  
I got high on mars with the motherfuckers  
I didn't get too far with the motherfuckers  
big trouble in china motherfuckers  
I got beer and wine and motherfuckers  
I can't tell no lies to motherfuckers  
thats why I can't find no motherfuckers  
sweet Jesus  
tell them to take pity on me  
I'm so cold and lonely  
I'm so old and lonely

I'm what I thought I couldn't be  
sweet Jesus  
send me some laughter in the evening  
let it rise within me  
I can feel you in me  
shining at me  
show them all my love