

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