

Smoking Popes, Double Fisted Love

Double fisted pleasure, double fisted pain
Double fisted love is driving me crazy
Double fisted shots, doubles on the rocks
Double fisted love is dragging me down

It's an underhanded game
I don't know how to play
And I'll never be the same
I never wanted it to be this way

I've been dreaming of the single handed love
One that I can buy over the counter
Singing in the shower, crying in my sleep
Double fisted love is got me in way too deep

It's an ugly little game that nobody can win
Now I wish I hadn't played
Love will never be the same again

Patent leather shoes and my double breasted blues
My heart goes up in flames and I douse it with teardrops
Double with a twist that I could not resist
Double fisted love more than I can swallow

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And I'll never be the same
I never wanted it to be this way