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

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