

# Stone Sour, Maybe When I Die, Then I'll Meet Elvis

Yeah

Slippin' the vein  
Gimme the vein  
And give me the  
Bitches and birds  
And maggots ?  
And what the fuck  
In a lifeline  
People do it all the time  
Scary shit that I face

So it's gonna make another enemy  
So it's gonna make another friend of me  
Take, take, take all you can  
Cos a message from God  
And it's another dead man

Maybe when I die then I'll meet Elvis  
Til then no, no  
Maybe then I'll get an explanation  
Til then no, no

Scrapin' the trap  
And gimme the crap  
And wanted just  
It's easy to hear  
I'm getting it dear  
It's ludicrous

In the air  
In the downtown parking lot  
Parties are always found

Someone had to call to make an enemy  
Someone had to call to make a friend of me  
And if it's dead and it's run out of uses  
The only way to get rid of excuses

Maybe when I die then I'll meet Elvis  
Til then no, no  
Maybe then I'll get an explanation  
Til then no, no

Yeah  
Four more times to say  
And here we go again

Speakin' new waves  
Who the hell owes  
The difference  
And whether it is  
And whether it's not  
It isn't it

Either way the same can't be said  
But the man's of the holy dead

Why would anybody want an enemy  
Why would anybody get a vasectomy  
Cutting it off  
And get another to last  
But if you wanna be someone  
You gotta be someone

Maybe when I die then I'll meet Elvis  
Til then no, no  
Maybe then I'll get an explanation  
Til then no, no