

The Men, Pearly Gates

Ready, I'm here

I never wanted this for you
And a little paranoia
I never wanted this for you
A little paranoia

Alright

When the sheriff finds my body
And the whole county bloody
When the sheriff finds my body
And the whole county bloody

Hey, shut up
I'm here, I'm here

So why am I in this locket of sin
Maybe I'm called in a corner
But I painted it myself

I never wanted this for you
And a little paranoia
I never wanted this for you
A little paranoia