

You Am I, Kick A Hole In The Sky

Walks like a crooked tooth
And sleeps with a dexedrine smile
Keeps finding the holes where old memory can go
And wash it down liquefied

Keep that old door swinging
Coz you can be the freeloader
When it's closing time
When it's closing time

Watcha gonna do it's nothing to see
But something's got ya down on your knees
I'm crawling through the dirt to see where it hurts
And it ain't falling down by degrees
I think I'm gonna die
From trying to kick a hole in the sky

Yer walls are plastered with ham-fist drunks
And fagans wrapped in denim and smoke
So tell me what chance did you happen to dance
With the step that kicked yer feet in the boat

Loose band on the radio
All static and clashin' a hob-nailed hint
You're never losing ground
It's just the way it sounds

Watcha gonna do it's nothing to see
But something's got ya down on your knees
I'm crawling through the dirt to see where it hurts
And it ain't falling down by degrees
I think I'm gonna die
From trying to kick a hole in the sky
Trying to kick a hole in the sky
Trying to kick a hole in the sky

You cover me like the sunshine kisses the day
But a pulse starts in my gut now
And it's gonna make us pay

Watcha gonna do it's nothing to see
But something's got ya down on your knees
I'm crawling through the dirt to see where it hurts
And it ain't falling down by degrees
I think I'm gonna die
From trying to kick a hole in the sky
Trying to kick a hole in the sky
Trying to kick a hole in the sky
Ah bring it on