Blue Lips

Bear Hands

Masked man come walkin' in Got pocket wrists and double barrel shotgun, I caught one Too soon and know not to I'm a virgin, victim, villain, random passerby I been hurt and honey I don't even know why

Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry (Someone check the kids, make sure they are still alive)

I don't see how you think you can come to me And bitch to me Lay out your problems Like ancient history Like I ain't got no other shit to do I love you baby But my lips are turnin' blue But my lips are turnin' blue But my lips are turnin' blue

Salt licking my wounds Talking in tongues, 'bout to go boom Earth-shattering news It's all bad I assume I'm a mostly moral master blaster, petty crime I am certain of this one thing: I was born to die

Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry (Someone check the kids, make sure they are still alive)

I don't see how you think you can come to me And bitch to me Lay out your problems Like ancient history Like I ain't got no other shit to do I love you baby But my lips are turnin' blue But my lips are turnin' blue

But my lips are turnin' blue (Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry) But my lips are turnin' blue (Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry) But my lips are turnin' blue (Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry) But my lips are turnin' blue (Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry) But my lips are turnin' blue

I don't see how you think you can come to me And bitch to me

Lay out your problems Like ancient history Like I ain't got no other shit to do I love you baby But my lips are turnin' blue My lips are turnin' blue My lips are turnin' blue My lips are turnin' blue