

If It Kills You

Drive Like Jehu

Your 47th birthday cake is peeing acid on your face, light a candle it
Won't light your fire, many bad things that you'll hate, piling
higher on
Your plate. If you ain't starving, you ain't satisfied - learn
to relax, if
It kills you, you had your chance, old on. 'Cause it's gone - sometimes I'm
A mangler, sometimes I sleep on it, sometimes I'm a hamburger,
sometimes I
Dream of it.