

I'd Rather Die Than Be Famous

Pierce the Veil

Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
Come on Holly put the gun down for me
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
You love money and the sex in your veins
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
They're tryin' to take it from us, they're tryin' to take it from us
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
You're so pretty when you dress for the grave

Love me as you lay
Dizzy and falling your legs dangling
Although accidents happen, they happen to me
Try to forget the beginning and end

Forget the world without removing the glass from your lips
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
You love money and the sex in your veins
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
They're tryin' to take it from us, they're tryin' to take it from us
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
The sun's comin' up and we're still awake

Am I the trigger of your gun
Your pretty eyes don't give me much choice
But I'll take them home
I've done some thinkin' of my own
And when I come home
I want to be done, don't want to be famous no more

Leave that girl alone
My teenage heart-attack keeps talking back
Keeps talking back to her
And I can't pretend that off this balcony
we wouldn't want to jump off of it
and put an end to this
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
You love money and the sex in your veins
Call the police, this whole place is gonna burn
Doll up and sleep walk
Until we have some teeth marks
Narcotic sweet talk
Until we have some teeth marks
This whole place is gonna burn