

# I'm Low on Gas and You Need a Jacket

Pierce the Veil

As I choke, try to wash you down with something strong  
Try but the taste of blood remains  
All these cold empty mattresses and falling stars  
Funny how they start to look the same

So keep in happiness  
And torture me while I tell you,  
"Let's go in style"  
A million hooks around  
A million ways to die  
Darling, it's cold outside

No, no more eyes to see the sun  
You slide into bed while I get drunk  
Slow conversations with a gun  
Mean more than I've ever said to anyone

So keep in happiness  
And torture me while I tell you,  
"Let's go in style"  
A million hooks around  
A million ways to die  
Darling, let's go inside  
It'll be alright

But last night, you said you ended up in Palm Springs dancing on tables  
Almost fought some bitch at the club  
Got kicked out of your hotel and lost your shoes  
Well, fuck, what am I supposed to be, impressed?  
You're just another set of bones to lay to rest  
I guess it's time to say goodnight, I hope you had a really good time

Good time

I'll soon forget the color of your eyes and you'll forget mine

So keep in happiness  
And torture me while I tell you,  
"Let's go in style"  
A million hooks around  
A million ways to die  
Let's go outside  
It'll be alright

But last night, you said you ended up in Palm Springs dancing on tables