

Bully Bones

The Birthday Party

I come on I come on Oh, we just push on through With a whole bunch of cigarettes Jammed between 12 karat teeth And a whiskey soaked Collars and cuffs And a whole heap of romantic notions We set sail, always spill on the ocean So click heels to a dance of devotion So click heels

Oh, we take chances With a whole bunch of cigarettes Cracks shot from 2 twelve golden teeth Smearing blood on our collars and cuffs With a book full of great things to say So we bull and Forget about the... We click heels to a dance 'neath the ocean We click heels to a dance 'neath the ocean A wishy-washy... And under the waves and guess what? Now, there's no one to save Oh, come on Oh, come on

Oh, we talk bitter Oh, we talk bitter

And we spit at the sea As he swallows us whole And spits out the Bully Bones

So click heels So click heels So click heels