Six Strings That Drew Blood

The Birthday Party

I said hail I said hail sixm strings Hail six strings that drew blood Six strings that drew blood

Six strings Six strings Six strings Yeah, six strings that drew blood Blood

He got six strings Six strings Six strings Oh my, six strings H ail six strings that drew blood Hail Six strings that drew blood

Guitar thug blew into town His eyes like wheels spinnin' round Jerkin' off at every sound Layin' all his crosses underneath the ground He got six strings

The bar is full of Holy-Joes A Holy-hole-a-whole-aria Around th e neck of our consumptive rose Is the root of all his sorrows H e got six strings

I said hail I said hail six strings Hail six strings that drew blood Six strings that drew blood

He got six strings Six strings He got six strings Six strings H e got six strings that drew blood

Yeah, six strings I got six strings Six strings Six strings

Hail six strings that drew blood Hail The six strings that drew blood

And in the bathroom under cover He turns on one tap to discover He's smashed his teeth out on the other Well, he look in the mirror and say "Hey, don't fuck me, brother" I got six strings

Numbin' the runt of reputation they call rat fame Top-E as a to urniquet A low tune whistles across his grave Forever the maste r and the slave Of his six strings A Holy-hole-a-whole-aria

I said hail I said hail six strings Hail six strings that drew blood He got six strings that drew blood

Six strings Six strings He got six strings Six strings He got s ix strings that drew blood

Yeah, six strings Six strings He got six strings Six strings

Hail six strings that drew blood Hail six strings that drew blo

od Hail six strings that drew blood Hail