

Louisiana, in the Bucket of Blood
That's where they met, his eyes were like mud
Cause his whole life he had nothing to see
But he held on to her and he found peace

He'd take her walking down by North Shore
And he always told her
we're meant for much more
We outta go off somewhere so pretty
And then a storm came and fucked up the
Crescent City

And then they were left with nothing
She said nothing's not so bad
It could be the best time that we ever had

Every single day
I can feel them chip, chip chipping away
If only we could run, run from these swine
Oh baby we are wasted in this time
Someday if we try
I know we could fly, fly, fly, fly, fly
We shine like gold
Oh baby we were born to be adored

And I can feel them staring in my face
Like they're dig, dig, digging me,
digging a grave
It's like these people are dead they're so weak
And someone dug them up and gave them
words for their lips to beat

And then they were left with nothing
She said nothing is not so bad
It could be the best time we ever had