## Hey Kiddo!

**Trophy Scars** 

It's three AM and I got to get the fuck out of here There's people calling me There's a girl calling my phone She's still at the bar I had just left And I, I wont go back No, I won't go back in She has a boy back where she's from Which constitutes a set of rules that I can't conform to OH! She plays the game! She's playing games I'm doing drugs and doing fine Ok, ok, ok, am I ok, ok, ok? Ok, ok Ok, ok Hey, flip that morbid coin! I'll take this chance one more time I'm already dead, I'm already dead All those words, these bones, my corpse it said: Oh my God! Please say "no"! Please say "no"! No, No, No She came over She's drunk, I'm drunk and I'm sold Please let go! Please kiddo. Let go of my throat Please let go? I'm trying to cough my self to sleep And you are way too sweet to me I can't say "no" But I want to Oh, I want to I wish I could But I don't know how to If you'd let me I would touch you Kiss your stomach And feel your hips move And now we're getting too close Yeah, she's getting real close I can tell that she's been out of control tonight Now, she's touching my mouth She's getting rid of her pants I can't begin to begin to think about touching her... you know She's a girl that I could really marry Settle down and have a couple kids with No divorce; there are only happy endings This sin will kiss and give and kiss again Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my God! (yeah) Please don't move! There's a spider on you. Take him out Take him down, you take him out! Take him out, now!

Fuck these dreams What do they mean? Where are you from? What are they sayin'? What do ya say? Everybody... Let's sing it all together now! That girl is the most That girl is the most That girl is a ghost That girl is the most It's five AM and I gotta get myself into bed I'm back at home I'm better alone, yeah Dear Danielle, I'm writing you to tell you that I I want to be good I wanted to kiss you I swear I won't give up on giving up when I'm not Really ready or Really supposed to It's ok if you don't understand. I don't Understand it Quite, myself And even though We both know We talk and talk and outline our bodies in chalk We both agree That this should be easy... shouldn't it? Couldn't it? What do you say? What do you say?