Put that gun to my temple
Put that gun in my heart
Let's walk off the plank, Chi-Cha
All always, all always into the dark

A-I-D-S-H-I-V
I cannot wait to die
Can't you tell?
Can't you tell?
Can't you tell?

Never finish my degree, Cha-Chi Never play with the Pogues Throw my head out the window and Cement my feet into the dark