

Andrew Jackson Jihad - Junkie Church

Tom: G

Last week I saw you at the junkie church, you told me all the things I need to hear

Like; i've got a heart of gold, and a kind and open soul, so we went and bought ourselves a can of beer

Steel Reserve

I was manic at the clinic I was feelin' like my body disappeared

My tongue rolling around, in the void inside my mouth, it was infinite and brown and kind of weird

Infinite

And the waiting room was pissin' in my ear, the waiting room was pissin' in my ear

So we went and bought ourselves a can of beer

Steel reserve

Oh I love you 'cause I love you 'cause i can

I love you 'cause i love you 'cause i, can

I love you 'cause i love you 'cause i, can

Last time i tried to go to sleep my head expanded in an airbaloon of words

A thousand conversations, with your disembodied voice, in a cacofonie of adjectives and verbs

Air balloons

On your last night at Saint Marys you were way too intoxicated to breathe

So I used your ribs as ladders, and I climbed up on your chest and I jumped up and down just like a trampoline

Trampoline

and the ambulance was mean as it could be, it melted both my tennies to the street

That night I stole a candy bar from circle K

Milky way

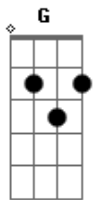
Oh I love you 'cause I love you 'cause I can

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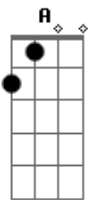
Oh I love you cause I love you cause i can

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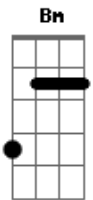
Acordes



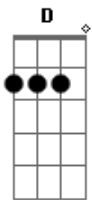
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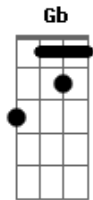
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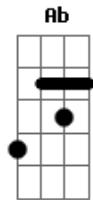
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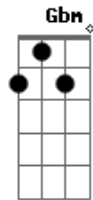
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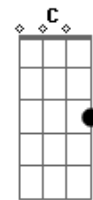
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