

Family

Noah Gundersen

Say something awful
as if fucking the world is your right
And I watch you stumble
drunk out into the night. To catcall ladies,
you're thirsty for blood
you're picking a fight
And I wanted to ask you
"Man, what do you do in the daylight?" So bum me a cigarette,
Buy me a beer,
'Til I'm happy to be here,
Happy to be here
With all of my family
Hookers in heels
and the men who watch them
like hungry black eels Run into me Sunday
Tell me you had one hell of a time
And through the haze and the gunsmoke
I'm forced to believe you're probably right And someone lies bleeding
Someone got violent and did not think twice
And I watched you my brother
Making a fool of the moon tonight So bum me a cigarette,
Buy me a beer,
'Til I'm happy to be here,
Happy to be here
With all of my family
Hookers in heels
and the men who watch them
like hungry black eels Am I just a spark?

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