

Viceroy

Violent Soho

Killjoy
You're like a rhinestone pickup line
My drunk guitar is more fun than you'll ever be
Dear God
You're a monologue repeater
A computer is a better friend than I'll ever be (than I'll ever be)
I ditched you Saturday night
'Cause I want you to know
Take a photograph, it's going to last longer
I feel so temporary
Like some viceroy
Yeah
King of the viceroys
Yeah
King of the viceroys
King of the viceroys
Oh, God
Give it up, the cur is mum
This cold call waving is a sign of a weaker disease (a weaker disease)
I ditched you Saturday night
'Cause I want you to know
Take a photograph, it's going to last longer
I feel so temporary
Like some viceroy
Yeah
King of the viceroys
Yeah
King of the viceroys
Why want it?
Why need it?
Why guess it?
Can't help me!
God help me!
God help me!
I am my own, and so are you
King of the viceroys
King of the viceroys
King of the...
Yeah
King of the viceroys
King of the...

King of the... shit

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>