Get Well Soon, If This Hat Is Missing I Have Gone

This time we will end it This life ain't got no future, girl Don't say it's not my business

It's tragic you don't feel my pity
Just think of all the others
What they what they think they feel
But the letters are not golden
Till they write them on your tombstone, girl

Shoot, baby! Shoot! Baby, pull the trigger! Fire a bullet, an arrow or a poisoned dart, baby! Shoot, baby! Shoot! Free us from the pressure! With a rifle or a gun! We can't live forever!

It takes just one second I'm trying not to cause you pain They say that this forest's haunted You soon will find new friends in ghosts Just hope that I will aim right But if it's over soon!