The Men, Pearly Gates

Ready, I'm here

I never wanted this for you And a little paranoia I never wanted this for you A little paranoia

Alright

When the sheriff finds my body And the whole county bloody When the sheriff finds my body And the whole county bloody

Hey, shut up I'm here, I'm here

So why am I in this locket of sin Maybe I'm called in a corner But I painted it myself

I never wanted this for you And a little paranoia I never wanted this for you A little paranoia