

# The Pink Spiders, Chicago Overcoat

Innocent victim filled up with pills  
Or so it would seem to the rumbler scene  
Her getaway sticks made contact with bricks  
Caught skating around  
Now it's the big sleep

But don't you see that you do it to yourself?  
'Cause I can taste that you've been with someone else  
That's when they told me to run  
Your fingerprints are on that gun  
And your shirt is soaked with blood that isn't yours  
Run, your fingerprints are on that gun  
And revenge is only fun when you get away

Filled her with daylight  
He fought the good fight  
If I get copped, it's electrical  
Gotta throw lead and leave them for dead  
If figured, then we'll do the dance for sure

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Grab a little air  
Hammer and saws are  
Giving me a scare  
Run for your money  
Everybody's there  
And they've got a curse on me

They don't understand, they got no kick  
A simple reprimand, won't do the trick  
Chilled off the broad, facing lead poisoning

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And your shirt is soaked with blood that isn't yours  
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And revenge is only fun when you get away

Run, your fingerprints are on that gun  
And revenge is only fun  
I guess revenge is always fun  
Revenge is the most fun when you get away