

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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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