

# You Am I, Kick A Hole In The Sky

Walks like a crooked tooth  
And sleeps with a dexedrine smile  
Keeps finding the holes where old memory can go  
And wash it down liquefied

Keep that old door swinging  
Coz you can be the freeloader  
When it's closing time  
When it's closing time

Watcha gonna do it's nothing to see  
But something's got ya down on your knees  
I'm crawling through the dirt to see where it hurts  
And it ain't falling down by degrees  
I think I'm gonna die  
From trying to kick a hole in the sky

Yer walls are plastered with ham-fist drunks  
And fagans wrapped in denim and smoke  
So tell me what chance did you happen to dance  
With the step that kicked yer feet in the boat

Loose band on the radio  
All static and clashin' a hob-nailed hint  
You're never losing ground  
It's just the way it sounds

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But something's got ya down on your knees  
I'm crawling through the dirt to see where it hurts  
And it ain't falling down by degrees  
I think I'm gonna die  
From trying to kick a hole in the sky  
Trying to kick a hole in the sky  
Trying to kick a hole in the sky

You cover me like the sunshine kisses the day  
But a pulse starts in my gut now  
And it's gonna make us pay

Watcha gonna do it's nothing to see  
But something's got ya down on your knees  
I'm crawling through the dirt to see where it hurts  
And it ain't falling down by degrees  
I think I'm gonna die  
From trying to kick a hole in the sky  
Trying to kick a hole in the sky  
Trying to kick a hole in the sky  
Ah bring it on