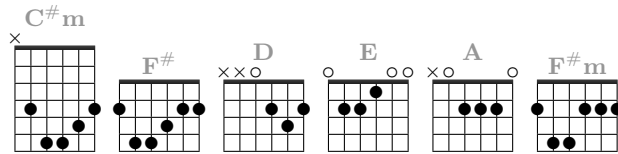

The Mountain Goats - No Children



Intro: C#m F# (2x) D E A

I hope that our few remaining friends
Give up on trying to save us
I hope we come up with a failsafe plot
To piss off the dumb few that forgave us
I hope the fences we mended
Fall down beneath their own weight
And I hope we hang on past the last exit
I hope it's already too late

And I hope the junkyard a few blocks from here
someday burns down
And I hope the rising black smoke carries me far away
And I never come back to this town again
In my life I hope I lie
And tell everyone you were a good wife
And I hope you die
I hope we both die

C#m F# (2x) D E A

I hope I cut myself shaving tomorrow
I hope it bleeds all day long
Our friends say it's darkest before the sun rises
Well we're pretty sure they're all wrong
I hope it stays dark forever
I hope the worst isn't over
And I hope you blink before I do
I hope I never get sober

And I hope when you think of me years down the line
You can't find one good thing to say
And I hope that when I find the strength to walk out
You'd stay the hell out of my way
I am drowning there is no sign of land
You are coming down with me, hand in unlovable hand
And I hope you die
I hope we both die

C#m F# (2x) D E A
