

Can you just go home defeated?
Take your pride and eat it
Crawl back beaten
Sources are depleted
Can you take the final hit and admit that you were wrong?
Dont even call it even
Bleedin' is beliving
Former well-being
We're closing for the season
Can you take the final hit and admit that you don't belong?
Beatin' 6 ways til Sunday
Beatin' 6 ways til Sunday now
You're gonna have to leave it
You know you'll never need it
Wait til you see what we've planned for you
And its heinous
So come on, come on comeupins
You really are the star of the show right now
And it's strange but kinda strange
When clichés are true
Beatin' 6 ways til Sunday
Beatin' 6 ways til Sunday now
And I am sorry to enjoy this
But what would you have me do?
What would you have me do?
Can you just go home hated
Half intoxicated
Hopelessly outdated
And not appreciated
Can you take the final blow and know that you fucked up?
Go state the overstated
Keep it complicated
The over educated
That hope you'll never make it
Can you take the final blow and know they won't be shutting up
Beatin' 6 ways to Sunday
Beatin' 6 ways to Sunday now
You're gonna have to leave it
You know you'll never need it
Wait til you see what we've planned for you
And it's heinous
So come on, come on comeupins
You really are the star of the show right now
And it's strange but kinda strange
When clichés are true
Beatin' 6 ways to Sunday
Beatin' 6 ways to Sunday now
And I am sorry to enjoy this
But what would you have me do?
Baby's outta town but I see the light on
What are you up to now?
Headin' for the gun, I can see rock bottom
No one will help you now
Beatin' 6 ways to Sunday
Beatin' 6 ways to Sunday now
Gonna have to leave it
You know you'll never need it
Everything has been cut and dry for you
And its heinous
So come on, come on comeupins
You really are the star of the show right now
And its strange but kinda strange
When clichés are true
Yeah
Beatin' 6 ways to sunday
Beatin' 6 ways to sunday now
And I am sorry to enjoy this
But what would you have me do?
What would you have me do? (x5)
Beatin' 6 ways to Sunday (x6)
Hold tight
It's New years Eve
It will be cold tonight
Kill the heat
And shut out all the lights
And cut the phone line too
Alright
We don't need nothing but cyanide
Pulled out teeth won't be identified
What would you have me do?
You got it
Hold tight
It's New years Eve

It will be cold tonight
Kill the heat
And shut out all the lights
And cut the phone line too
You got it
Alright
We don't need nothing but cyanide
Pulled out teeth won't be identified
What would you have me do?
You got it
Hold tight
It's New years Eve (You got it)
It will be cold tonight
Kill the heat (You got it)
And shut out all the lights
And cut the phone line too (You got it)
You got it
Alright
We don't need nothing (You got it) but cyanide
Pulled out teeth (You got it) won't be identified
(You got it)
What would you have me do?
You got it

(In background throughout rest of song:
You got it.
Gimme money, gimme blow
Keep your girlfriend
Yeah, I'm falling fast, I'm not gonna last)