

Put Arsenic In The Frosting Next Time
Johnny Hobo and the Freight Trains

Intro

G E G D G E G

G D A C

Another year gone by,
but still I can t say that I learned much
I still chug my caffeine,
and I still hate God.
Another year gone by but still I can t tell why I cry so much.
Do I need love or just a blowjob?

G C D C

Cuz it seems like life s a party
Where everyone gets drunk and laid
but me

G E G D G E G

G D A C

It s a beautiful night, but I can t say that it helps much
Life is still a lengthy suicide pact
And its a beautiful night, and that I wished I didn t give a fuck
I should have hopped that train, then never looked back

G C D C

Cuz it seems like life s a party
where everyone gets drunk and laid
but me.
It seems like life s a party
where everyone s too fucking smashed to leave.