

The Equalizer (Morgan Geist Graphic Mix)

Junior Boys

So stay, what for?
Get lost, hit the floor
'Cause there's fire all around
It's in my hands, it's out the door
Springtime, you're gonna wish that we were friends
That we talk, you never feel so sure again
So now, there'll be no lessons, no more cures
Til you get yours, baby, in the end
I'll run, give way
Which face, and whose name?
You're falling from my eyes
To the bottom, you're all the same
Springtime, you're gonna wish that we were friends
That we talk, you never feel so sure again
So now, there'll be no lessons, no more cures
Til you get yours, baby, in the end

Songwriters

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