

Bez, Knows the Score

For Our Hero

Rosey-cheeked
Checkered black & blue
Hes jumping hoops through the rings you ran around him
Sweating kerosene
Remembering how you set the sky alight
My scuffed knees deep in tragedy
And theres one boy left that treads the thought
That youd still waste your time on him Hail the
Heart breakers with offside ovations
To hot and bothered to care for a bearing that only lead home
I could be yr catcher -
Just write off the misses
Singin it like youve dragged this on your own Wishin that i bottled love and blew kisses off the coast
Cause the desertions kinda getting old
Pissed vows in the streets
somehow do us part
Im narcoleptic, pickin fights with dusk
So my lips slur
Something romantic about a shot in the dark
And your dress whirls
A dance i dont ever wanna stop Hail the
Heart breakers with offside ovations
To hot and bothered to care for a bearing that only lead home
I could be yr catcher -
Just write off the misses
Singin it like youve dragged this on your own I could be your catcher
I could be your catcher
Just write off the misses
Singin it like youve dragged this on your own I could be your catcher
I could be your catcher
Just write off the misses
Singin it like youve dragged this on your own Heart-breakers with offside ovations
To hot and bothered to care for a bearing that only lead home Hail the
Heart breakers with offside ovations
To hot and bothered to care for a bearing that only lead home
I could be yr catcher -
Just write off the misses
Singin it like youve dragged this on your own.

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