

# Superconnected

## Broken Social Scene

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Does it come in cages? Does it come in threes?  
Tripping on all the time, tripping on high seas  
Never the car ride and never the key  
I've always been failing but not on the knee And you wanna believe it, and you wanna conceive  
There's a different suggestion and I know that I'll believe  
And you wanna fuck this right between the knees  
Get a little bit bloody, what does it have to do with me? But I really don't wanna think about those things  
anymore  
No, I really don't wanna think about those things  
I really don't wanna think about those things anymore  
And I don't wanna think about those things There's a section for babies, was it making believe?  
Get you like creature's cocks, get you like creature's creeds  
I've never been sailin', not unless it's the sea  
A typical lazy eye, starin' for you and me And you wanna collect it, and you wanna conceive  
Get it all connected with you and you, and me  
And I love the darkness, it's what happened to me  
I was talking about stuff, I cannot believe I really don't wanna think about those things anymore  
I really don't wanna think about those things  
I really don't wanna think about those things anymore  
And I don't wanna think about those things I really don't wanna think about those things anymore  
And I don't wanna think about those things  
I really don't wanna think about those things anymore  
And I don't wanna think about those things This is Superconnected, it's time to leave  
This is Superconnected, it's time to leave  
This is Superconnected

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