

# Cheek

## Moose Blood

So you've got your friends around  
And you know he's gotta go  
Have you heard from your sister? Have you heard from your dad?  
Give up on your mother, she says:  
"I already have, so long ago." Pour me another, it's time to go  
I'm sick of talking of her, it's getting old If we're being honest, don't tell me  
That I'm everything you wanted  
Why you gotta go and say that?  
You know I never wanted you to say it  
I've got everything I wanted  
Why you gotta go and say that?  
It doesn't matter, it was years ago  
It's not like we're nineteen years old  
She doesn't get it, she don't live alone  
She's got his traits, but they're not her own  
You're my favorite when  
You're smoking on the pavement  
And you've got your collar up  
You're talking too much  
And God damn, it's cold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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