

Track & Field Style

The Sainte Catherines

He's coming back, he's coming back
I'm telling you, he's coming back
He didn't die, I can feel it
When I see him, I'll believe it I'll believe it Hold a smoke up in the air
I feel your heartbeat in my hand
Write my name on a dead tree
In no man's land there's no enemy I'll forget everything you said
Like "they will be there when there's no one else"
They sell you sex when you need dope
"I don't need shit, now I have the Bible" Close the door and leave Jesus alone
I saw you last night, you were not alone
There was another man and there were lots of hands
It would be good to be yourself out of your bed I'll forget everything you said
Like "they will be there when there's no one else"
They sell you sex when you need dope
"I don't need shit, now I have the Bible" I just don't know what I really am
I want to wake up and be another man I'll forget everything you said
Like "they will be there when there's no one else"
They sell you sex when you need dope
"I don't need shit, now I have the Bible"

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