When Girls Telephone Boys

Deftones

Always the same old taste, just new injury
Well I'll wear the claws if you'd like that
Yeah if you'd like that we can ride on a black horse
A great new wave Hesparian death horse
I can call you when I get back
Yeah when I get back I will callDon't speak, don't say nothing

In case we ever do meet again

Somethings wrong with you

[Incomprehensible]You always sharpen your teeth 'cause you're like that And you're like that everytime you pull heart back

And her compact carving deeper in your lay I would call but I forget where the phone is at

Guess I'll talk to you when I get back

Yeah when I get back I will callDon't speak, don't say nothing

In case we ever should meet again

There are some things wrong with you

I hope we never do meet again

I hope we never do meet again

I hope we never do meet againSomethings wrong with you

And I hope we never do meet again

Somethings wrong with you

And I hope we never do meet again

Somethings wrong with you

And I hope we never do meet againDon't speak, don't say nothing

In case we ever do meet again

Somethings wrong with you

Well I hope we never do meet againAnd I hope we never do meet again

And I hope we never do meet again

And I hope we never do meet again

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