

Expect the Worst/'Cos She's a Tourist

The Dears

This town
A likely down
Well, my summer in Perth was nice
Gimme CoronaAeroplanes
And buxom dames
Oh, I haven't been sleeping well
I've been a lonerMy heart is aching
My back is breaking
It's me, it's you
It's me, it's youSo you've decided on an art school
So it's not that you were trying to be cruel
All she wanted was a boyfriend
Or a means to justifiable endsThirty years ago this wouldn't be
I was happy
Last night I flickered off to sleep at four a.m.
Now it's sevenWell, the ocean is long and deep but I'm gonna try
Maybe I'll die
(Don't hold me back, don't hold me back)
(Don't hold me back, don't hold me back)
Maybe I'll die
(Don't hold me back, don't hold me back)
(Don't hold me back, don't hold me back)
Maybe I'll die
(Don't hold me back, don't hold me back)
(Don't hold me back, don't hold me back)
Maybe I'll die
(Don't hold me back, don't hold me back)
(Don't hold me back)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>