Kick Me Out

Plushgun

Into the holes we're feeling guilty
But when it's night you feel alright and want to show me

It's okay
It's okay
We can make it through the day
Hit the light pull me tight
It's gonna- it's gonna go away

You want the white dress now you're joking
All the boys they would raise their voice when you were smoking

There were days, there were days, where we could look around and say
We were right, we're alright, but now it's not gonna go away

Into confessional my friend, so we'll be innocent again
Kick me out and let me in, we'll be better off in the end

It's not a sin we're sown together
It's no choice, we have no voice, we'll live forever

There are ways, there are ways we'll meander from this cave
Call it truce, it's abused, there's no way- no way we can be saves

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Lyrics submitted by James Bones Claywell.

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