That Can Be Arranged

Tom Vek

Your carpet is blue, so that it matches your shoes
It's the way the drainsmoke in New York
And it's in, everything you do...

You bash your head and I found something to do
I made up memories about me and you
It's like, playing with your food

That can be arranged, she said, that can be arranged

When I see litter on the streets I think about you
It's the way you talk in two's
And it's whatever I fell through
How many radiators do you got on in your house?
Do they make you feel, warm at night?
Do they tell you what to do?

That can be arranged, she said, that can be arranged

Your carpet is red, so that it matches your hair
It's the way neon buzzes in Las Vegas yeah.

It's in everything you do, it's in everything you do
It's in.....

Lyrics submitted by Brandon.

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