

# Quick!

## The Magnetic Fields

You better think of something quick!  
Before I don't love you no more.  
Quick! before I walk out that door  
Quick! before it all ends in tears  
What a waste of all those beers  
You better think of something quick!  
Because my suitcase is packed  
Quick! because I'm through being attacked  
Are you really prepared to lose  
All this just to air your views?  
We're on the brink of something  
Get me a drink of something  
Quick!  
Between your outrageous remarks  
Like the mating calls of sarcastic sharks  
Quick! before you can't take that back  
Just before it all goes black.  
You better think of something quick before  
The midnight bell chimes  
You're living in dangerous times.  
Torture me for your amusement  
Ah but who will pay the rent?  
Who will pay the rent?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>