End Transmission

The Widdler

Pull the top down, use your knees to drive
I'll make it worth your while, just let me taste the sky
You pressed your mouth on mine
And fed me a star then said
We never can truly know who we are
Know who we are
With the light out and the night inside
The broken radio was playing suicide
I felt myself falling
I confessed to you, I saw a body
You said you'd seen a few
This night has only just begun
If there's discretion that
You've not abandoned now's the time
We'll burn to best the morning's sun
Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun, the gun
Keep the top down, use your knees to drive
I'll hide these words, they're only yours to find
You pressed your mouth on mine
And said, they'd call us stars
Then said we never can truly know who we are
This night has only just begun
If there's discretion that
You've not abandoned now's the time
We'll burn to best the morning's sun
Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun
Everything was burning bright
Everyone was frightened
You said, stay strong
Everybody knowing that what
We'd invited still remains when we're gone
This night has only just begun
If there's discretion that
You've not abandoned now's the time
We'll burn to best the morning's sun
Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun, oh
This night has only just begun
If there's discretion that
You've not abandoned now's the time

We'll burn to best the morning's sun
Go grab your bag, I'll bring the gun, the gun
I'll bring the gun, oh

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