

Cat Calls & Ill Means

Minus the Bear

There is no memory of you
With the day on your face
Just late night, bar light
A street lamp, a movement bedside
Does that feel right?
Falling apart before sunrise
As if we're afraid that
The sun on our skin
Will start fires We don't care
We don't seem to care
Each of these nights
Seem to connect Each of these nights
Seem to connect
Each of these nights
When we connect Listen to sirens cry
Not finding their crime scenes
And the loose sparks outside
Their cat calls and ill means
Some kinks are never
Meant to be worked out
The more that you feel them
The more you need their doubt We don't care
We don't seem to care
Each of these nights
Seem to connect We don't care
We don't seem to care
Each of these nights
Seem to connect Each of these nights
Seem to connect
Each of these nights
When we connect Each of these nights
Seem to connect
Each of these nights
When we connect Each of these nights
Seem to connect
Each of these nights

Songwriters

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