

# Bodhi Sappy Weekend

## Broken Social Scene Presents Kevin Drew

With the pressure kids  
In my face  
Take the temperature  
Please don't scratch me out With the clothes on fire  
I guess we both can wait  
I built an ark for sure  
Please don't scratch me out And laugh lines  
Lived above the waist  
It's a catcher  
Please don't scratch me out You can [Incomprehensible]  
You can think of me  
But don't look first  
Please don't scratch me out And all the men arrive  
And all the women leave  
This blood isn't yours  
Please don't scratch me out It's still life  
And I can celebrate  
And such a mouth  
Please don't scratch me out

Songwriters

Charles Ivan Jay Spearin; Ohad Benchetrit; Kevin Drew Published by  
GALLERYAC MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>