

History Lesson

Motion City Soundtrack

What are you asking me for?
It's not my *** history
What do you hope to find here?
There's nothing left as you can see
With the beatings held again
We begin to scream and run
But the current pulls us down
And the smallest ones were drawn
Now we sit and drink all day
And sing their songs of praise
What are you asking me for?
It's not my *** history
What do you hope to find here?
There's nothing left as you can see
There was something in the waves
That arrived to take our place
We were broken one by one
By the angels in the sun
Now we sit and drink all day
Telling tales of yesterday
And it always ends the same
What are you asking me for?
It's not my *** history
What do you hope to find here?
I thought I made it crystal clear
We learned a lot about the art of contradiction
We learned a lot about the company we keep
We learned a lot about what keeps us all together
I'm with you until the end
What are you asking me for?
What are you asking me for?
What are you asking me for?
(It's just my *** history)
What are you asking me for?
(It's just my *** history)
What are you asking me for?
(It's just my *** history)
What are you asking me
Let the beatings now begin

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