Almost Crimes (Live at Radio Aligre FM, Paris)

Broken Social Scene

You're like a missile kind Little kingdoms in your chestI told you, we'd make it on for another I told you, we'd make it on for all night (Put on all our best) This is how they will live on We'd looked better if we winI told you, we'd make it on for another (Oh, I've been getting calls now out here) I told you, we'd make it on for another (On their mouths and chest)Help this love before you leave Demonstrations lack caressI want you to take you, call on for life (Thank you for creating souls) The longer we make this, got no way there (Children sleep with dicks) You can kiss me up all night Complication sees your bestTold you, I want it here longer for you (I've been getting calls now out here) I waited, I waited, it's late night, she's waiting at home (On their mouths and chest) We've got love and hate, it's the only way We've got love and hate, it's the only wayI think, it's almost crime, I think, it's almost crime I think, it's almost crime, I think, it's almost time

Songwriters

FEIST, LESLIE / DREW, KEVIN / CANNING, BRENDAN / PEROFF, JUSTIN / WHITEMAN, ANDREW / CRANLEY, EVAN WHITNEY / SPEARIN, CHARLES IVAN JAY / SHAW, JAMESPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUB GROUP, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

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