

Gang Bang Suicide

Broken Social Scene Presents Kevin Drew

Well, if you love what you are
Then you must try to solve
All the things you can leave
Through the minds and retrieve They say size doesn't count
But my heart is a house
Will you come and move in?
Leave a space for us to give So when you die, will you leave behind
All the leaves that we sold to ourselves
With the whyouths and the when's? Was it hard to retrieve all the lies
And the seeds
Do you love do you try
I don't care, it's the sign So let's wash all the fear
Grow old hand in the mirror
With the lights on our skin They say war will never win
If you like to sew up
Then I wish you would grow up
And take the lines from your face
Age so sweet and replace It's the soul that I want
It's the low belt and caught
It's the size of my heart
It's a house we can start Well, your mouth is a gun
Yeah, your mouth is a gun
Yeah, your mouth is a gun
Yeah, your mouth is a gun Yeah, your mouth is a gun
Yeah, your mouth is a gun
Yeah, your mouth is a gun
Yeah, your mouth is a gun You hate it all in you
You hate it all in you
You hate it all in you
You hate it all in you You hate it all in you
You hate it all in you
You hate it all in you
You hate it all in you I really think we did the best we could
I really think that we did the best we could
All the lights we were, all the lights we were Let's keep falling
Through the medical cracks of sound
Let's keep falling
Through the medical cracks of sound
I really think we did the best we could

I really think we did the best we couldThey say size doesn't count

But my heart is a house

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Songwriters

Kevin DrewPublished by

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