

Almost Crimes (Radio Kills Remix)

Broken Social Scene

You're like a missile kind
Little kingdoms in your chest I 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 win I 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 caress I 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 best Told 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 way I 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, JAMES
Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUB GROUP, BMG RIGHTS
MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>