

Untitled Spain Song

[Cass McCombs](#)

All there is, is control
Blood and come and some control
Sometimes in or on ecstasy
Sometimes my hand behind your knee Ever since we washed ashore
With bruises from the hardwood floor
Take a drag, blowback
With all your weight pressed on my back Say what you want
Honey, be real with me now-
What would you do? Do what you will do
I and I, you are you
Push uphill your boulder
Where the ankle meets the shoulder
I see your coming back around
Your mouth speaks without a sound
I can quit anytime I wish
That's the one place you won't let me kiss Say what you want
Honey, be real with me now-
What would you do?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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