

Slack

Turin Brakes

I've got a rifle on my back
Swinging past the birch trees.
Well I set of a bomb way back there.
I don't care about nobody but me.
'Cause I ain't slack.
Ran back home and drunk all the wine.
Well I stole a bottle for myself.
With insects crawling in my hair.
The trees are black and I don? care.
'Cause I ain't slack
rescued a cat from a tree.
Its fur was all caked in dirt
But I killed it dead for liking me.
Yeah I stole a car and drove to town.
Well I ain? slack

Songwriters

KNIGHTS, OLIVER/PARIDJANIAN, GALEPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>