With Whiskey

Tunng

He believed in you,
Remember when he said,
Words are always hard to manage,
Can't get out of bed.

Now hear him
Through the empty city.
He swept you off your feet,
He's sweeping up the dust now, baby,
Drink your whiskey neat.

Come on, old lovers,
Fall down in the grass,
Wake up with the breeze.
Gather round the torn-up pictures,
Join the family.

Hold the blankets tighter,
Turn on all the lights.
Mummify the lovers,
Burn them in the night.

Gather our belongings,
Throw them from the trains.
Let go of the railings,
Let go of the reins.

Take on me, take me on.
Take me on, take on me.

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Lyrics submitted by Sunny Akane.

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