Thriller

Speak Low

{Yeah, what you critics said would never happen
We dedicate this album to anybody people said couldn't make it
To the fans that held us down 'til everybody came around
Welcome, it's here}
That summer we took threes across the board
But by fall we were a cover story
"Now in stores"
Make us poster boys for your scene
But we are not making an acceptance speech
I have found the safest place to keep all our old mistakes
Every dot-com's refreshing for a journal update
So long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45
So long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45
I can take your problems away
With a nod and a wave of my hand
'Cause that's just the kind of boy that I am

The only thing I haven't done yet is die
And it's me and my plus one at the afterlife
Crowds are won and lost and won again
But all our hearts beat for the diehards
So long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
And fix me in 45
So long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
And fix me in 45
Long live the car-crash hearts
Long live the car-crash hearts
(Long live the car-crash hearts)
Long live the car-crash hearts
Long live the car-crash hearts
Long live the car-crash hearts
Cry on the couch all the poets come to life
Fix me in 45

{Young! F-O-B! Let's go}

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