Pullin' Punches

Arkells

No you don't hold grudges
against those who hold blood love
You know his renegade escapades
can all be traced where he comes from
There were times he went missing
but you could always find his heart
When you head back to Kingston
you can find him on your old block
Do you strike those years from the record?
Or do you take em face to face?
I know you're one to pull no punches honey
And I love you that way
The phone rings in the morning
You keep picking up half asleep
At times, he'll call beaming
At times he'll call you in defeat
Do you strike those years from the record?
or do you take em face to face?
I know you're one to pull no punches honey
And I know you'll never change
When you're pulling into town
you pass the places that you lived and as a kid you moved around
but if you don't mind,
but if you don't mind now
There's no reason to forget
So cancel your plans for the weekend
You'll be taking that greyhound home
This ain't much for timing, but you can't live scared of picking up the phone

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