

Cat Calls & Ill Means (Bonus)

Minus the Bear

There is no memory of you
With the day on your face
Just late night, bar light
A street lamp, a movement bedside
Does that feel right?
Falling apart before sunrise
As if we're afraid that
The sun on our skin
Will start firesWe don't care
We don't seem to care
Each of these nights
Seem to connectEach of these nights
Seem to connect
Each of these nights
When we connectListen to sirens cry
Not finding their crime scenes
And the loose sparks outside
Their cat calls and ill means
Some kinks are never
Meant to be worked out
The more that you feel them
The more you need their doubtWe don't care
We don't seem to care
Each of these nights
Seem to connectWe don't care
We don't seem to care
Each of these nights
Seem to connectEach of these nights
Seem to connect
Each of these nights
When we connectEach of these nights
Seem to connect
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Each of these nights

Songwriters

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