Contraption/Soul Desert

Thee Oh Sees

Contraption every night
Paint out the lights
It stops all the feel ups
That go under the tables

Is that what they say?

And I am destination
The jewel of a song
A well cut appetite
A spread that has been wasted

That's all they say

So, pull your nets right in Find a couch or table And recreate the zero, You suspect you are

Yup, that's what they say

(Soul Desert by Can lyrics)

Lyrics submitted by Elijah K.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/