

Bodhi Sappy Weekend

Broken Social Scene Presents: Kevin Drew

With the pressure kids
In my face
Take the temperature
Please don't scratch me out With the clothes on fire
I guess we both can wait
I built an ark for sure
Please don't scratch me out And laugh lines
Lived above the waist
It's a catcher
Please don't scratch me out You can [Incomprehensible]
You can think of me
But don't look first
Please don't scratch me out And all the men arrive
And all the women leave
This blood isn't yours
Please don't scratch me out It's still life
And I can celebrate
And such a mouth
Please don't scratch me out

Songwriters

Charles Ivan Jay Spearin; Ohad Benchetrit; Kevin Drew Published by
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