

Love Type Thing

Tegan and Sara

A shirt tucked out and your hands tucked in it.
When dark things come calling, they want you to leave here.
The sweet humming underground; sleeveless and tired.
A love type thing, a sure type thing.
Keep your ears wide open for the sound of the door.
If they want you, they'll take you, and that is for sure.
The sweet humming underground sleeveless and sore.
A love type thing, a sure type thing.
A love type thing, a sure type thing.
Oh it's a love type thing, a sure type thing.
Oh it's a love type thing, a sure type thing.

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