

# El Capitaine (Raspberry Jam)

## Brain Police

You hold your ground making honestys  
Now you're all over me  
Are you that coal  
I stay around making all their plans  
Turning out to rest now you're alone  
Now stand do you hoot  
How could you believe  
How could you blow the horn  
You've got your secrets  
You whole yell at me  
You make the rules  
Crashing low in class  
Cause you're that cut in line  
Feel so alone  
You turn the sound making all the plans  
You shouldn't up the line  
Don't feel that hole  
Now stand do you hoot  
How could you believe  
How could you blow the horn  
You've got your secrets  
You whole yell at me  
Stand do you hoot  
Lead to me  
How could you blow the horn  
How could you believe  
You've got your secrets  
You whole yell at me  
Go  
Hey  
Blow horn

Lyrics Submitted by David

Lyrics provided by

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