Magazine

David Bazan

Homeboys
Calling from the corners
Station to station
For the magazine
But her pages are turning
Out the lights in the windows
And all that youÂ’re reading
Is the braille night

I canÂ’t come out
And play Paddy with
The Precinct boys no more
But you and me baby
WeÂ’ll be lovers again
But sheÂ’s walking to the A
Walking to the B
Walking to the C now,
Where are you going?
IÂ’m just going with him...

He could be anywhere
I donÂ’t know where he is
I know heÂ’s coming
I know heÂ’s coming to me
It could be anyday
I will know right away
IÂ’ll know heÂ’s Coming
IÂ’ll know heÂ’s Coming to me
IÂ’ll know heÂ’s Coming
IÂ’ll know heÂ’s Coming to me now...

I donÂ’t think you know
What youÂ’re doing
I donÂ’t think you know
That sheÂ’ll make him cry
Make my baby cry
Cuz youÂ’ll break my heart,
Carol, Carol, Carol

ThereÂ’s a flagboy

Calling danger
Watch youÂ’re back now
Hey you. Flagboy,
LetÂ’em come, letÂ’em come
Cuz I can see them there
I can see them coming
I can see it all now
Hey you, Flagboy
LetÂ’em come

They donÂ’t know where I am
I could be anywhere
I know theyÂ’re coming
I know theyÂ’re coming to me
It could be anyday
I will know right away
I know theyÂ’re coming...
I know theyÂ’re coming to me
I know theyÂ’re coming,

EverythingÂ’s Coming
EverythingÂ’s Coming to me
EverythingÂ’s Coming
Alive

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