

Your Face Looks All Wrong

Hot Club de Paris

Choke Hold
The Devil Is In
This Forearm
And he's counting counting counting

Meanwhile
The chance it gives
Heel underneath
Their bandages
We break each others bones

The light out
The end of
The fist fight
Is flashing flashing flashing
To warn par?
To huddle through
Make headlocks
Feel like cuddles

We could wake up dead-cert
For disaster
Navigating buildings
As the buildings burn
I said I said I said
Joking joking joking
Haunting each others haunted houses
Ghosts complain of over crowding
That your face looks wrong
Your face looks all wrong
Your face looks all wrong
Your face looks all wrong
Your face looks all wrong

And its like I've been swearing
In your parents house
Whilst your folks
Well if their sleeping
Your face looks all wrong
And I've tried

To reverse you
Into those other days
Like before
We quit smiling
Because your face looks all wrong

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