

# Pullin Punches

## Arkells

No you don't hold grudges  
against those who hold blood love  
You know his renegade escapades  
can all be traced where he comes from  
There were times he went missing  
but you could always find his heart  
When you head back to Kingston  
you can find him on your old block  
Do you strike those years from the record?  
Or do you take em face to face?  
I know you're one to pull no punches honey  
And I love you that way  
The phone rings in the morning  
You keep picking up half asleep  
At times, he'll call beaming  
At times he'll call you in defeat  
Do you strike those years from the record?  
or do you take em face to face?  
I know you're one to pull no punches honey  
And I know you'll never change  
When you're pulling into town  
you pass the places that you lived and as a kid you moved around  
but if you don't mind,  
but if you don't mind now  
There's no reason to forget  
So cancel your plans for the weekend  
You'll be taking that greyhound home  
This ain't much for timing, but you can't live scared of picking up the phone

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