

American Swimming Lesson

Lovedrug

Black scene leather kid, real Ameri-kid
Shove off or move my mountain
Calm these bitter bears and I'll thank you for punching a hole
And sinking my balloon, heyNag my conscience, inferior conscience
Like I'm a lunatic waiting to scream
Henpecked by heroes with kingdoms of none
We're baking black mice in the sunAnd you're following, you're following
You were hoping to find something to shine
But you are out of your mind
To be so in love with this capital worldSearching, you go searching for fauna
With absinthe in your coffee and a gun in your hand
You should not be hunting for ghosts in this land
I say, I say my God, I sayAnd you're following, you're following
You were hoping to find something to shine
But you are out of your mind
To be so in love with this capital worldSkeletons in your head, open your mind you'll find
Skeletons in your head, open your mind you'll findSwing high, swing low, swing high, swing low
Swing high, swing low, swing high, swing lowAnd you're following, you're following
You were hoping to find something to shine
But you are out of your mind
To be so in love

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