

All Hands And The Cook

The Walkmen

Broke my back
Out in the yard
If you dont like it
Wont you tell me?Work all day
And all the night
Later on
Can I help it?By the way
It won't last
Rain will come
The summers passedThree shots fired
To call us back
You were lost
When I found youAfter all
You promised me
A broken nose
A twisted kneeStop talking
To the neighbors dog
I got a temper
When it's lateBreak all the windows
In my car
Burn down the room
When Im asleepBreak out the bottles
When I go
Ill dig a hole
For all your friendsIf you dont like it
Wont you tell me
If you dont like it?Never saw it coming
Never saw it comingBy the way
It won't last
Rain will come
The summers passed

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