We've Got Your Back

Los Campesinos!

And the dashboard assembled
Descending height order
Half a decade of father's day
It's another thought for another passed on
Puppy eyes, nasty reaction
Doe eyes, you're kidding yourselfI learnt remedial Spanish from a toddler
Passenger's seat of father's taxi
Cussing in unison, clutching the seats
My diseased handwriting
Filled with a sense of great disappointment
Doe eyes, you're kidding yourselfSo fucking on, so fucking forth
We've got your back whatever that's worth
If your hero told you to go huff a sharpie
What would you do? I do not know
Every girl I ever kissed I was thinking of a pro footballer
For you should knowI've learned more from toilet walls
Than I've learned from these words of yours
Your feelings are buried in scriptures and fictions
It's all in the words but I'm here for the picturesI've learned more from toilet walls
(I'm sweating off the cheap knits on my thighs)
Than I've learned from these words of yours
Your feelings are buried in scriptures and fictions
(They were for your benefit not mine)
It's all in the words but I'm here for the picturesI've learned more from toilet walls
(I'm sweating off the cheap knits on my thighs)
Than I've learned from these words of yours
Your feelings are buried in scriptures and fictions
(They were for your benefit not mine)
It's all in the words but I'm here for the picturesI've learned more from toilet walls
(I'm sweating off the cheap knits on my thighs)
Than I've learned from these words of yours
Your feelings are buried in scriptures and fictions
(They were for your benefit not mine)
It's all in the words but I'm hereSo fucking on and so fucking forth
We've got your back whatever that's worth
If we get another shape that's called functionality
What would we do? I do not know
If it wasn't for the current U.S. Policy what would we do?Sometimes only you'll know
We're cementing old friends, dismissing old foes

We're throwing punches and ducking blows so

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/