

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>