Checkers

Crayon Box Massacre

Come taste the rain
Your checkered clothes may glow on contact if the rain hits the right spot and cracks that shake of the bad black cats

On that cloud that's following you around
Here's a porcelain clown, I hope you're not scared of them
And if so break off a piece and make a
Bowl, I'll pour you soup it's not cold
I swear that it's not cold and if it's cold I'm sorry
I hope we can still be friends

Here's my hand, don't steal it
It keeps me company, it seems you need some
Besides that stony smoke barrier
I'll sew you one of lavender if you want me to
Just give me a key
I'll come at dawn and sing you songs and make you tea
While satisfied predators make their way from yesterday's encounter
After your tip at the bar counter, here's your tea
I store hot

Here's my hand, don't steal it
It keeps me company, it seems you need some
Besides that stony smoke barrier

We're gonna sing all night
We're gonna dance the past away
We're gonna sing all night
We're gonna dance the past away

Yeah, we're gonna sing all night
Yeah, we're gonna dance the past away
We're gonna sing all night
Yeah, we're gonna dance the past away

Lyrics Submitted by Bean

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