

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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