

# 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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