

# Lump Street

## Frightened Rabbit

Lump Street  
In a commissioned town, on Lump Street  
The brick-hard boy repeats a scripted lie  
Eyes to the ground on Lump Street There's a broken jaw behind the dog-tooth smile  
The grunt and moan behind the night here  
Though breath is warm, sex is cold  
Nothing is grown on Lump Street  
Each piece is fired inside a broken mould Do you want more  
unshapely love?  
What you waiting for?  
Cut out that lump She tore his tongue out at the end of Lump Street  
She liked to see the blood beneath his skin  
He wore her muscles, kissed the bruising Away  
Away Do you want more  
unshapely love?  
What you waiting for?  
Cut out that lump He's a full-grown man, no shoulder to cry on  
raised by wolves and they taught him to bite down hard  
No locks on the doors no corner to hide in  
scars like armour, dead boys eyes She's a Lump Street girl, with a blade in her brow  
Raised by the state but they tore it all down  
They fucked and they fought but it still felt right  
Run away from these orange Lump Street lights Get together now  
Find hope  
There is a life beyond the one you already know  
Get together now  
Build a home  
There is life beyond the one you already know

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