Lamposts

Bell X1

I've got your blood
Under my fingernails
And it feels like I could
Never wash it awayWell, how about that?
I could never do that
What do you know about that?
I could never do thatI've been waiting for your blood
To appear on my hands
And there it was
Under very different circumstancesAnd it's a clanging symbol
To end this drum roll
It's a clanging symbol
To end this drum rollI've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
But I'd rather do that than
Let go of your handI've been watching your fingers
Straddle the neck of your guitar
Since you said they'd buckle
Like the legs of a new born foalBut they're still standing
Making those sweet mongrel chord shapes
Yeah, they're still standing
And you got the middle one raised to me'Cause I've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
I'd rather do that than
Let go of your handI've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
But I'd rather do that than
Let go of your handI feel you from me
Braithim uaim tu
I feel you from meI've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
I'd rather do that than
Let go of your handI've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
I'd rather do that than
Let go of your hand

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