

Lamposts

Bell X1

I've got your blood
Under my fingernails
And it feels like I could
Never wash it away Well, how about that?
I could never do that
What do you know about that?
I could never do that I've been waiting for your blood
To appear on my hands
And there it was
Under very different circumstances And it's a clanging symbol
To end this drum roll
It's a clanging symbol
To end this drum roll I've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
But I'd rather do that than
Let go of your hand I've been watching your fingers
Straddle the neck of your guitar
Since you said they'd buckle
Like the legs of a new born foal But 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 hand I've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
But I'd rather do that than
Let go of your hand I feel you from me
Braithim uaim tu
I feel you from me I've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
I'd rather do that than
Let go of your hand I've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
I'd rather do that than
Let go of your hand

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