

# Cold Specks, Bodies At Bay

Keep them bodies at bay, down the house?

Darling all my love will age  
The fun fastens like a bad song  
Who am I to condemn?  
A good home is hard to find

Then dance, don't feel in  
Your eyes were like hollows and memories  
/2x

We turn our heads, we don't look back  
Never could thrill on trolley  
Darling all my love will age  
The fun's breathless  
But still empty lies

Cop between the devil and the deeds you see  
But who am I to complain?

Then dance, don't feel in  
Your eyes were like hollows and memories  
/2x

Keep them bodies at bay /4x  
Down the house, down the house