

# Elbow, Crawling With Idiot

It's crawling with idiot  
I'm itching to leave  
I'm soft with fatigue I need something

I've never seen anything quite like you  
In here

Come on it's not serious  
I just need arms tonight

You're blue collar pride  
And you're loose cotton cool  
You're wilting a little  
Nothing grows down here

Come on it's not serious  
I just need arms tonight

Chrome  
Smoke  
Heat  
Me and you