Jackson's Kid Summer, Big News Across The Wi

Youll give up the information

To anyone with the right denomination

Youll give up our dreams

When we deserve more than that

If I admit that I miss you

Dont be so proud of that fact

Im trying so hard not to kiss you

So dont sing so loud of that

The light filling your head

Is all that you wanted

Wheres all that promise you promised me?

Your permanent posture

Oh my god, I think Ive lost her

That lack and lazy registration

Respecting the boundaries

Hell bound on our summer streets

Whats wrong with us?

Whats wrong with me?

Respecting the boundaries

Dont you dare ever cross that river

Youre no good for us

Youre not our kind with that rotten love youll give her

Blue streak across your chest

One more week, Ivé only got just one week left

Feeling sick, making music or making noise

Bitter little girls right next to fragile little boys

Respecting the boundaries

Hell bound on our summer streets

Whats wrong with us?

Whats wrong with me?

Respecting the boundaries

Dont you dare ever cross that river

Youre no good for us

Youre not our kind with that rotten love youll give her

My brother doesnt have a problem

Hes just cold inside

My brother doesnt have a problem

And hell deny that youre right

Respecting the boundaries

Hell bound on our summer streets

Whats wrong with us?

Whats wrong with me?

Respecting the boundaries

Dont you dare ever cross that river

Youre no good for us

Youre not our kind with that rotten love youll give her