

# Ra Ra Riot, A Manner To Act

Baby, oh touch me like you did in the summer when I woke up just to hear  
Speakers made of tin cans piercing through my window like a cool breeze on my ears  
Sitting on a stoop in the yard I looked so tired, I could tell that it's early enough  
Oh, it's much too far to be walking all by myself

What a manner to act like a heart attack because looking back, you would've worked it like this

Nine o'clock is late for the sun but the subway's only seven blocks away and we'll be there soon  
We're walking to the boulevard, it never seemed as bad as any other time passing through  
Keep on looking down at the pavement with hope that there's no one can hear your pocketful of ke  
Oh, and pain! Feel the skin that's calloused on my feet

What a manner to act like a heart attack because looking back, you would've worked out like this  
I got two stiches in my eyes and there are too many things that feel like that you are talking about!