## Sahara Hotnights, That's What They Do

I feel sick when I hear myself shouting out the wrong words at the wrong time I'm incapable of listening carefully when you talk too much Talk too much

[Chorus:]

And then we who, 'cause we didn't try to, we drown And when those who can swin see how we drown

A conversation with the favourite boy I feel so I fail, why do I fail when I feel This conversation ain't falling, the back has falling down Hit the ground

::Chorus::

They laugh they turn around that's what they do

You asked me once if I was freezing cold I said I'm cold as the razorblade I told you once that I can shock you everyone's seen everything

::Chorus::

They laugh they turn around that's what they do

::Chorus::

They laugh, they turn around And they laugh, they laugh, they turn around And that's what they do