

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 swim 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