

# Sunset Rubdown, I'm Sorry I Sang On Your Hands

Carry on, carry on, carry on, ba-dum, ba-dum  
Carry on, carry on, carry on, ba-dum, ba-dum  
If you are a teacher I am a vessel, oh  
So carry on, carry on, carry on, ba-dum, ba-dum

There are ones that lie  
And ones that lie underground  
The first ones lie;  
The second one I lie about.  
Carry on.

Think its a sign, where were shooting the sun? Ba-dum, da-dum  
I put a flag where it didnt belong, ba-dum, da-dum.  
You got a heart and I got this big, big, lance  
Youre a hunter; Ill tend the gun, ba-dum, ba-dum.

No learned has seen the lakes  
And I know your hands have  
Been in the grave  
You beat the path down;  
Will you beat the path down?  
I will follow the hunter and see what you take.

I dont only want to swim with you;  
I dont only want to swim with you;  
I dont only want to swim, swim, swim  
In the water that you claim or has claimed you.  
I dont really want to swim with you;  
I dont really want to swim with you;  
I dont really want to swim, swim, swim  
In the water that you claim or has claimed you.

Da-da da-dum-dum  
Carry on

I dont really want to swim, swim, swim  
In the water that you claim or has claimed you