Tapes 'N Tapes, Buckle

call me out, call me out allright i can't sing in key

leave me be, i'm not so in chic

cut me short, short so i can sle

walking rummy toes that are clenched to fight right is still the right you slipped, you run too fast

call me out, call me out allright i can't sing in key

leave me be, i'm not so in chic

cut me short, short so i can sle

roadstars reeling counting cash for years, years, and steers, and fears i've come home too fast

take a clip and corroborate and kill created kind, oh it stuns our kind you, you've plugged your ears you've called me out and still you call not need to have, but need to want the timeshare's sold, your chip's grown old there's talk of curtains come too shy to heed me for too long