

# Tegan & Sara, Come On

You've got your lights turned so they can see you  
The very best of what you've got to offer  
Tell them what your hands were made for  
Tell them who your mouth was made for  
You've got your profits and your mathematicians  
The vocal fuel of a generation  
Tell me what my hands were made for  
Tell me who my mouth was made for  
And please don't be mad at me  
You'll get what you ask for  
Come on come on come on  
So very close to what you had expected  
It makes it hard to keep my head up level  
Tell me I'm what your hands were made for  
Tell me I'm who your mouth was made for  
And if you come down on me  
Well you'll get what you ask for  
Come on come on come on  
I, I want to get myself back  
High I want to get myself back  
All of the things  
That you promised me that you'd be  
Now your hands are tired  
And all of the things  
That you promised me that you'd need  
Now my hands are tired  
Come on come on come on