

The Sleepy Jackson, Don't Say

All the girls they live right across the sea
In computers and talk like a lazy bee
Bathe in the winters in disguise
They dance in corners marked as 109
They laugh like saunas caught in old divine
Run in the valley in the kick of time

You're a terror in the northern part of town
A crooner in the poorest side of south
I always caught you on the ranking down

When the seasons change at night I run around in light
'til I find my hands in you

If I ever want to know where you live now,
I'm clever if I leave around your town
I always caught you on the ranking down
I never want to know where you live now,
I'm clever if I leave around your town.
I always caught you on the ranking down.

You're a terror on the northern part of town.
A crooner in the poorest side of south.
I always caught you on the ranking down.