

# Arkells, Pullin' Punches

And no you don't hold grudges  
Give me slow to midnight love(?)  
You know it's, renegade escapade,  
Can't always trace where he comes from  
There were times when he went missing  
But you can always find his heart  
You head back to Kingston,  
You can find him on your old block  
Do you track those years, from the record  
We'll do you take it face to face(?)  
Yeah I know you want the pullin' punches honey  
And I love you that way  
And the phone rings in the morning  
You keep picking up half asleep  
At times when he calls you in defeat  
No times when he calls you in the feet...  
Do you track those years, from the record  
We'll do you take it face to face(?)  
Yeah I know you want the pullin' punches honey  
And I know you'll never change,  
When you put it in the time(?)  
You pass the places that you lived  
As a kid you moved around  
But if you don't mind, well if you don't mind  
My darling there's no reason to forget  
You cancel plans for the weekend  
You'd be taking that grey hound home  
This aint much for timin',  
But you cant escape pickin' up the bone  
Do you track those years, from the record  
We'll do you take it face to face(?)  
Yeah I know you want the pullin' punches honey  
Yeah I know you want the pullin' punches honey  
Yeah I know you want the pullin' punches honey  
And I love you that way