

Asobi Seksu, Let Them Wait

Tell your girlfriend what was mine
What you're looking for you won't find
And tell your sister to wait a while
He's been drinking and losing style

If anyone complains, at least my hands are dry
My slate's been wiped clean, and you'll be gone a while
But please be quiet now, the crowd was right
She's investing in a bullet sigh

And tie your loose ends up inside
I'm not joking man, you don't try
If anyone complains, at least my hands are dry
My slate's been wiped clean, and you'll be gone a while

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