

Bell X1, Lamposts

I've got your blood
Under my fingernails
It feels like I could
Never wash it away
Well how about that?
I could never do that
Well whaddaya know about that?
I could never do that

I've been waiting for your blood
To appear on my hands
And there it was
Under very different circumstances
It's a clanging symbol
To end this drum roll
It's a clanging symbol
To end this drum roll

I've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
I'd rather do that than
Let go of your hand

I've been watching your fingers
Straddle the neck of your guitar
Since you said they'd buckle
Like the legs of a new born foal
But they're still standing
Making those sweet
Mongrel chord shapes
Yea they're still standing
And you got the middle
One raised to me

I've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
I'd rather do that than
Let you of your hand

I feel you from me
Braithim uaim t
I feel you from me

I've been walking you
Into those lamposts again
I'd rather do that than let
Go of your hand