

Broken Social Scene, Shampoo Suicide

all the lights we were.
all the lights we were.
all the lights we were.
do you remember....
how they need some fruit and sweet heart,
to come a time, some time we spent.
(i cried for we when all was to come free
at the broken heart in the room.)
split your tongue down the semi kind,
and show us lovers that don't love to live,
lick the kill that never did,
eat the trees and then get off on time,
get us something with the finger kids,
(i want it.)
put your teeth where you love to love,
drink some spit just to save your life
bury parents in a moments time,
hate it all and you still use shampoo
you hate it all and you still use shampoo,
find some bullets in a backyard,
shoot them up with your favourite kid,
free them up like its another knife,
save them for when you thought you did,
seen the tricks all use shampoo
you hate it all,
my daddy told me to get a life,
like the something of simple time,
it tastes so good,
i've seen your dreams and i wish you would
i've seen your choice and it don't taste so good,
sucks the jaws and they won't taste so good,
i've seen your drugs and the don't look so good,
suck the jaws like i wish you would