

Frightened Rabbit, Go Go Girls

I think about light, I think about lifting
That bit of your mind, it's making you ill.
I know it's not quite the custom in this country
But if you never try then you'll never know, no you won't.
(?) a pint somewhere on your forearm
Bleed the vein dry, fill up your bowl.
Head out in a herse, set up like a circus
so it's sinister at first, but there's dancing girls
It's just me and my brother getting blood on the street tonight
We are not messiahs, ours is not the blood of christ
Don't think for a second what you want might never, might never arrive.
So, so, don't be scared, don't be too shy, to give out your good light.
Oh, drive round town in your audi, yeah, spilling your guts love.
and you know (?) you wanted in the first place
Might just come your way in a shape you could not expect.
It's just me and my brother getting blood on the street tonight
We are not messiahs, ours is not the blood of christ
Don't think for a second what you want might never arrive.
It's just me and my brother getting blood on the streets
go go girls in the back seat
yeah we're drinking neat
We're thirsty like a murderer who's just been released
You should paint things red when you're this close to death
It's running in your veins and there's people in need.