

Goodshirt, Cement

when I read about it, I read it in your eyes
How we over do it, there's broken chairs in here

"But like cement, we can't be bent
you pay my rent, we can go on and on"

How'd we over do it, in the morning I'll stop stepping on you
I've gone and over done it, I said it in a song

"But like cement, we can't be bent
you pay my rent, we can go on and on"