

McLusky, Rods On Crutches

When we were
Running around face pressed to the ground.
Running flies that I just don't know.
Running the scene and it better be me.
Running by like I just don't know.

Your fait accompli is a play on words.
A double play on words.
A double play on what you meant.

And everybody's wise to what you've got between your thighs.
And everybody wants to know what happened next.

But still you're
Running around head pressed to the ground.
Running by that I just don't know.
Running the scene and it better be me.
Running by as I just don't know.

Your fait accompli is a play on words.
A double play on words.
A double play on what you meant.

And everybody's wise to what you've got between your thighs.
And everybody wants to know what happened next.

Rod's on crutches...