

# Sons And Daughters, Taste The Last Girl

Too much you need  
Too much you need  
He's a genuine boy with a guilty smile

Hands to pull you forward faster  
You and your game is not the answer  
Not on your own

Too much you need  
Too much you need  
He's a genuine boy with a guilty smile

Had to fool you're forward faster  
You're smashing heads and breaking ladders  
All on your own

Your further on  
But you can taste the last girl  
She's the servant to the master  
Oh now your on your own

Too much you need  
Too much you need  
He's a genuine boy with a guilty smile

Hands to pull you forward faster  
You and your game is not the answer  
Not on your own

Outrun yourself to find the next  
You'll take what's coming  
Catch your own death  
All on your own

Too much you need  
Too much is greed  
He's a genuine boy with a guilty smile