

Starflyer 59, Good Sons

The no good sons malign you
Is it tough to come back a waiter
Hes come to try you
Its a nice night so cant you come later

And its taking such a long time, long time
Cant we ever make it right, right, right

The no good sons they try you
Ive been tough and theres more even later
Ive been through denial
With no rest I know that its over