

# Sub Urban, Cirque

Hear her talkin about that mainstream  
Got it reL Easy like she got the call back  
Droppin; underneath that eave breeze  
Wanna watch her knees weak  
When thet pass my name back  
You know you sound c\* as f\*  
Butgo and try  
Good f\* luck  
So if you ask to come and see me  
Show some f\* dignity  
Don't tell me how to live life

And i make it go  
BAck at it again  
Don't need to be in love to have a little romance  
Sign ot on the spot to watch the crowd dance  
And even if they're petrified  
I hear their hearts prance  
And i can be free from raw tyranny  
Man, f\* my emotions  
They're ghostin;  
And maonin' all day  
On repeat

We can fall in love  
We can go insane  
We can play it rough  
Or we can we can play if safe  
Don't matter what;s above  
Our destinies are made  
Why give us f\* lemons  
If i can just buy lemonade?

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