

Thao With The Get Down Stay Down, Bag Of Hammers

I am all in a ball
In your front yard
I have this bag of hammers
And I won't ask to come in
'Cause I have sold everything
Still I have, have got some manners

And there's a hole in your head
Spilled your thoughts on the floor
We wanted you bad
You wanted it more
The trick is
You do not get on that interstate bus
The catch is
You stay and see what becomes of us

Shake shake shake
Shake the frame of this house
Distress the wood
Make it shout

And as sharp as I sting
As sharp as I sing
It still soothes you
Doesn't it?
Like a lick of ice cream

I am all in a ball
In your front yard
I have this bag of hammers
And I won't ask to come in
'Cause I have sold everything
Still I have, have got some manners

Shake shake shake
Shake the frame of this house
Distress the wood
Make it shout

And as sharp as I sting
As sharp as I sing
It still soothes you
Doesn't it?
Like a lick of ice cream