

The Kills, Hook and line

With your hook and line I still blow away
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Try your best in your heavy shape
Keep it quiet, keep it cool
Lipstick letters and souvenirs
Make a mockery of your fears
With your hook and line I still blow away
With your hook and line I still blow away
With your hook and line I still blow away
With your hook and line I still blow away
Try your best to make it matter
Tattoo it in the clouds above you
Nail it down with jealous bones
'Til it goes like a feather off on its own
With your hook and line I still blow away
With your hook and line I still blow away
With your hook and line I still blow away
With your hook and line I still blow away
A pawn
A shove
An eerie love
A whip
A crack
You won't come back
With your hook and line I still blow away
With your hook and line I still blow away
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