

# The Maccabees, Marks To Prove It

No one has got it  
They simply got a little something like  
No one was lonely  
They just could not get hold of anybody  
Over the summer a lot changed  
And they all changed  
To keep up with it  
Too complicated, too complex  
To talk to anybody

Marks to prove it,  
The marks to prove it,  
(Rolling shadows)  
Marks to prove it,  
The marks to prove it,  
(For the narrows)

All this is skyline  
I forget to stand, stand,  
Don't talk about it  
Talk a fold on while they come back  
And zoning, wondering why it took  
Thousands of people, tell lies and ropes  
And where they spent the weekend  
Clouds and rain and no one cares  
They got their marks to prove it

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(Rolling shadows)  
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