

## At The Drive In "Blue Tag"

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The twelve hard years  
It's the twelve hard years  
It's the twelve hard years  
It's the twelve hard years

I'm an incision, the kind that glistens  
And not to mention we appeal when we've healed  
I'm an incision, just an incision  
I've got Polaroid value in a celluloid way

With twelve hard years of currency  
And they trade it all for the current scene

I'm an incision, the kind that glistens  
Polaroid value, celluloid way  
This air condition, is on intermission  
We're burning on the border like they said that we  
would

I'm an incision, just an incision the kind that glistens  
And we appeal when we've healed  
Burning on the borders like they said that we would

With twelve hard years of currency  
And they trade it all for the current scene

They're partial to the way you speak  
Blue tagged, blue tagged, blue tagged and incomplete  
Burning on the borders like they said that we would

[Incomprehensible]  
They're partial to the way you speak  
Burning on the borders like they said that we would  
[Incomprehensible]

With twelve hard years of currency  
And they trade it all for the current scene, the current  
scene

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