

For Our Hero "Bez, Knows The Score"

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Rosey-cheeked
Checkered black & blue
He's jumping hoops through the rings you ran around
him
Sweating kerosene
Remembering how you set the sky alight
My scuffed knee's deep in tragedy
And there's one boy left that treads the thought
That you'd still waste your time on him

Hail the "Bez"
Heart breaker's with offside ovations
To hot and bothered to care for a bearing that only
lead home
I could be yr catcher -
Just write off the misses
Singin' it like you've dragged this on your own

Wishin' that i bottled love and blew kisses off the coast
Cause the desertions kinda getting old
Pissed vows in the streets
somehow do us part
I'm narcoleptic, pickin' fights with dusk
So my lips slur
Something romantic about a shot in the dark
And your dress whirls
A dance i don't ever wanna stop

Hail the "Bez"
Heart breaker's with offside ovations

To hot and bothered to care for a bearing that only
lead home
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I could be your catcher
I could be your catcher
Just write off the misses
Singin' it like you've dragged this on your own

