

Broken Social Scene

"Fucked Up Kid"

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Skin stains are left across the floor
I know it's cause we didn't speak about the war
my time is only a guess faces are like art upon the wall
and I hope the rumors will break your fall
guess it's gonna be love for the fucked up kid

Spoiled fingers in a club that's a mess, I separated
their eyes from the chest
and I think we look like the rest, if you seize the cake
from the man
he might take his words and lie down with his plan
I know he did, cuz he's in love with the fucked up kid

And all the puddles that I decided to explain
I heard there's a funeral for your name
they say the lies are better than the tests, and when
you came back
you killed me with a kiss, like a glorious fight I wished
I'd missed
ah shit, guess I'm in love with the fucked up kid

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