## Broken Social Scene "Superconnected"

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Does it come in cages? Does it come in threes? Tripping on all the time, tripping on high seas Never the car ride and never the key I've always been failing but not on the knee

And you wanna believe it, and you wanna conceive There's a different suggestion and I know that I'll believe

And you wanna fuck this right between the knees Get a little bit bloody, what does it have to do with me?

But I really don't wanna think about those things anymore

No, I really don't wanna think about those things I really don't wanna think about those things anymore And I don't wanna think about those things

There's a section for babies, was it making believe? Get you like creature's cocks, get you like creature's creeds

I've never been sailin', not unless it's the sea A typical lazy eye, starin' for you and me

And you wanna collect it, and you wanna conceive Get it all connected with you and you, and me And I love the darkness, it's what happened to me I was talking about stuff, I cannot believe

I really don't wanna think about those things anymore I really don't wanna think about those things I really don't wanna think about those things anymore And I don't wanna think about those things

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This is Superconnected, it's time to leave This is Superconnected, it's time to leave This is Superconnected Visit <u>Broken Social Scene</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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