

Broken Social Scene "Water in Hell"

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The newspaper writer, tears you like a thread
You're lookin' for your sailor boy
The music's uncertainly, disconcertin' me
We're lookin' for your sailor boy

From what I can tell
There's water in hell

The shuck and jive, the shuck and jive is over
The shuck and jive, the shuck and jive is over
The second time, the second time it's older
It's too bad, the monkeys on your shoulder

Well, the truth be a liar on stone cold messiah
Time to let the cash roll in
These ain't the kind of men I wanna defend
It's the year two thousand and ten

From what I can tell
There's water in hell

The shuck and jive, the shuck and jive is over
The shuck and jive, the shuck and jive is over
The second time, the second time got older
It's too bad, the monkey's gone

No one likes to lose
No one likes to lose
No one likes to lose

There's water in hell
There's water in hell
There's water in hell
There's water in hell

There's water in hell
There's water in hell
There's water in hell

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