

Broken Social Scene Presents Kevin Drew "F-ked Up Kid"

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Skin stains are left across the floor
And 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 f-ked up kid

Spoiled fingers in a club that's a mess
I've separated their eyes from their chest
And I think we look like the rest

If you seize the cake from the man
He might take his words and wipe down with his plan
I know he did 'cause he's in love with the f-ked
up kid

And all the puddles that I decided to explain
And I heard there's a funeral for your name
They say their lies are better than the tests

And when you came back you killed me with a kiss
Like a glorious fight I wish I missed
Oh shit, I guess I'm in love with the f-ked up kid

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