

Johnny Berlin "Dirty Tackles"

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It took us quite some time
Just to get us here,
While all the long
You're passed out in the car

Well I'd move mountains just
So I could drive us to the sea,
But I'm all alone and all my sisters now

As I grow old, so old
As I grow cold, so cold
As I grow old, so old
As I grow cold, so cold

Maybe we don't deserve this
'Cause we're not worth it,

In an all entwining sense

You're the dirty undercurrent
Sweeping kids off of their feet
Waste lives don't let anybody know

Oh you look just like your maker
And you act exactly so,
Here's hoping you'll die miserably alone

Maybe we don't deserve this
'cause we're not worth it,
In an all entwining sense

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