

Los Calzones

"Sweet Dreams Sweet Cheeks"

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When the smaller picture
is the same as the bigger picture
you know that you're fucked
And you're trading paper cuts for splinters
you're out of luck
Like sharks don't sleep
and I don't take my eyes off you
The architecture's shit
and my cheeks are all ready and bruised
And it hurts as hard as a blow to the head
or a smash to the skull or a knee to your chest
And sweet dreams sweet cheeks
o tomorrow o tomorrow
All these mercy killings have got my conscience
spinning over (taking advantage)
And the buildings or neighborhood is lacking in soul
character (Psychology montage)
We're burning five story buildings laying man traps at
the fire exits
Playing feedback over tan oi systems
You look Desperate! You Look Pathetic!
And it hurts as hard as a blow to the head

or a smash to the skull or a knee to your chest

And it hurts as hard as a blow to the head

or a smash to the skull or a knee to your chest

And it hurts as hard as a blow to the head

or a smash to the skull or a knee to your chest

And sweet dreams sweet cheeks

o tomorrow o tomorrow

(solo)

And it hurts as hard as a blow to the head

or a smash to the skull or a knee to your chest

And sweet dreams sweet cheeks

o tomorrow o tomorrow

(solo)

One blink for yes Two blinks for no.

Sweet Dreams sweet cheeks we leave alone x10

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