

Los Campesinos!

"We Throw Parties, You Throw Knives"

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When you play pass the parcel with human bodyparts,

Somebody might get head but someone will get hurt

And I sing what you like,

If you shout it straight back at me

There's red stains all over the place

They're not blood, they're cherryade

We throw parties, you throw knives

It's only the same in fizzy drinks and ice

It's brilliant you care so much about things

But you left talcum powder all over the bathroom

And yeah it's great - you can blow smoke rings

But you wont get to taste her lips if you do get to kiss
her

And it's your party but I'll die if I want to, die if I want to

There's red stains all over the place

They're not blood, they're cherryade

We throw parties, you throw knives

It's only the same in fizzy drinks and ice

The music was okay, but the fresh air was better

And I couldn't tell if the singer's key board was a
synthesizer

But it sounded like it broke a limb,

Everytime he pushed the key down or in

There's red stains all over the place

They're not blood, they're cherryade

We throw parties, you throw knives

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There's red stains all over the place

They're not blood, they're cherryade

We throw parties, you throw knives

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???

On the driveway in the middle of August

One of us dressed as a zombie

One of us dressed as a pirate

One of us dressed as a ninja

Four of us dressed as school girls

And I'm staring you straight in the eyes,

Shaking my head and staring you straight in the eyes

Staring y

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