

Loud Family

"Nice When I Want Something"

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Spending nights on carpets
Like the new La Brea tar pits
Fell from grace with those who say who gets into bed

Counting foreign hours
Here like Francis Gary Powers
Trying to face the charges with the face of regret
And build new wealth systems based on cigarettes

I'm polite when crumbling
And I'm nice when I want something
I don't make a move before I know who would see

Pull my leash up tightly
Get upset with me so rightly
Something here is wrong, I'm all for saying it's me
I'm all for looking nice for company

We don't smoke
We don't even smoke
There isn't even a haze of good excuses in the room
We don't die
We don't even die
We let Osiris in Egypt drag our suitcase through the
gloom

We don't think this frozen
Spite is what we would have chosen
Circumstances pulled us from our nature as friends

But this is home, this is where we spend weekends

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