

## Afterhours "Brand New Boy"

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When i was seventeen i caught a signal  
down my spine  
Just falling all around until it comes  
you get the idea  
That would take you to the sky  
And that takes you to the sky  
Takes me to the sky  
Mary we sit watching all the pretty lines  
drawn in our hands  
That show the seed inside you all  
And hide our face as we pretend  
Tina's got a brand new boy  
I got me all the names they all line up  
deep in my sleep  
Producing all the adrenaline that taints  
my iron ships  
And that would take me to sky  
And take you to the sky  
Take you to the sky  
Tina i saw it inside you but it is inside me  
The ceiling is big big amp  
Can hear your breath on him for free  
Tina's got a brand new boy  
I...say  
Brand... new  
I...say  
Brand... New

(Grazie a Luca per questo testo)

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