## Cursive "So When Did Everyone In A Band Become Such A Hair Farmer?"

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Nah nah nah...

I've got a plan
You think it's possible
To lead this band
Doing the same, the same routine
Doing the same, the same routine again

Can you make it work
Can you rip my fucking hearts out
Shovel me in the dirt
We've got nothing wrong
The only think we've done wrong is love you

You have to be the most beautiful And we, we have to seem the most beautiful Thing you've seen all day We won't get in your way

Nah nah nah...

I've got a plan You think it's possible To hold my hand Strangle me to death With the other one, that's if you can

Can you make it work
Can you rip my fucking lungs out
Rub me in the dirt
When universe is in your hands
Now crush it while I stand

You, you have to be the most beautiful And we, we have to seem the most beautiful Thing you've seen all day We won't get in your way

God is love and love is dumb And i am dumb, so i am God You have to be the most beautiful And we, we have to seem the most beautiful Thing you've seen all day Just don't get in our way

Nah nah nah...

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