

Deftones

"When Girls Telephone Boys"

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Always the same old taste, just new injury
Well I'll wear the claws if you'd like that
Yeah if you'd like that we can ride on a black horse
A great new wave Hesperian death horse
I can call you when I get back
Yeah when I get back I will call

Don't speak, don't say nothing
In case we ever do meet again
Somethings wrong with you
[Incomprehensible]

You always sharpen your teeth 'cause you're like that
And you're like that everytime you pull heart back
And her compact carving deeper in your lay
I would call but I forget where the phone is at
Guess I'll talk to you when I get back
Yeah when I get back I will call

Don't speak, don't say nothing
In case we ever should meet again
There are some things wrong with you
I hope we never do meet again
I hope we never do meet again
I hope we never do meet again

Somethings wrong with you
And I hope we never do meet again
Somethings wrong with you
And I hope we never do meet again
Somethings wrong with you
And I hope we never do meet again

Don't speak, don't say nothing
In case we ever do meet again
Somethings wrong with you
Well I hope we never do meet again

And I hope we never do meet again
And I hope we never do meet again
And I hope we never do meet again

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