## Tapes 'N Tapes "Buckle"

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Call me out, call me out, call me out, Call me out, call me out alright I can't sing in key

Leave me be, I'm not so in chic

Cut me short, Short so I can sleep

Walking rummy
Toes that are clenched to fight
Right is still the right
You slipped, you run too fast

Call me out, call me out, call me out, Call me out, call me out alright I can't sing in key

Leave me be, I'm not so in chic

Cut me short, Short so I can sleep

Roadstars reeling Counting cash for years, Years, and steers, and fears I've come home too fast

Take a clip and corroborate and kill created kind,
Oh it stuns our kind
You, you've plugged your ears
You've called me out and still you call
Not need to have, but need to want
The timeshare's sold, your chip's grown old
There's talk of curtains
Come too shy to heed me for too long

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