

Last Location "My Sweat Gland"

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Give me a guitar and I will start to play
Their favorite time of the year
All the scars have filled my hand with pain
I'll just walk over here

[Chorus]
We're going to take control
Let us bring Him silver and gold
Fresh off the chopping block
Yeah man, sing along!

I reach out for your hand
Sweat is dripping from my sweat gland
I hit pause and then Love gave me a call
Get your back off the wall

Don't let the ghost catch you
And we'd begged her not to
How in the world
Did my zipper curl?

[Chorus]

You think you're all that
When you're standing there with no shirt on your
back
You, I've got to have You
It's not my fault that I have good-looking shoes

When the dog bites, when the bee stings
Who knows what Love will bring?
Hey, DJ, put it on
Flip down your collar, man! You look like a faun

[Chorus x3]

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