

The Bunny The Bear

"In Like Flynn"

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Here's a little toast to you leaving me all alone,
bleeding.
And here's another toast to you giving up all you own,
dreaming.
[X2]

Well, you've made out on this last crime...
Like a thief in the night selling crack part time.
But I know your beliefs well surpass mine,
And I know I'm a whore on the block with a dime
Weighing light, just a knife in my pocket,
And a heart like a stone, spending all my nights
Trying my best to distinguish your reasons.
Trying my best to distinguish wrong from right.

Here's a little toast to you leaving me all alone,
bleeding.
And here's another toast to you giving up all you own,
dreaming.
[X2]

And I'll say...
Well, I'll say...
Yes, I'll say it again.

You're a crutch for my life, it's alright.
Treating all my desperate thinking.
I'm offering my life, I'm alright.
I'll bleed myself with lack of meaning.

Here's a little toast to you leaving me all alone,
bleeding.
And here's another toast to you giving up all you own,
dreaming.
[X2]

Here's a little toast to you leaving me all alone.
And here's another toast to you giving up all you own.
[X2]

