

Sunset Rubdown

"I'm Sorry I Sang On Your Hands That Have Been In The Grave"

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Carry on, carry on, carry on, ba-dum, ba-dum
Carry on, carry on, carry on, ba-dum, ba-dum
If you are a teacher I am a vessel, oh
So carry on, carry on, carry on, ba-dum, ba-dum

There are ones that lie
And ones that lie underground
The first ones lie;
The second one I lie about.
Carry on.

Think it's a sign, where we're shooting the sun? Ba-
dum, da-dum
I put a flag where it didn't belong, ba-dum, da-dum.
You got a heart and I got this big, big, lance
You're a hunter; I'll tend the gun, ba-dum, ba-dum.

No learned has seen the lakes
And I know your hands have
Been in the grave
You beat the path down;
Will you beat the path down?
I will follow the hunter and see what you take.

I don't only want to swim with you;
I don't only want to swim with you;

I don't only want to swim, swim, swim
In the water that you claim or has claimed you.
I don't really want to swim with you;
I don't really want to swim with you;
I don't really want to swim, swim, swim
In the water that you claim or has claimed you.

Da-da da-dum-dum
Carry on

I don't really want to swim, swim, swim
In the water that you claim or has claimed you

