

Tegan and Sara **"Come On"**

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You've got your lights turned so they can see you
The very best of what you've got to offer
Tell them what your hands were made for
Tell them who your mouth was made for

You've got your profits and your mathematicians
The vocal fuel of a generation
Tell me what my hands were made for
Tell me who my mouth was made for

Please don't be mad at me
You'll get what you ask for
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on

So very close to what you had expected
It makes it hard to keep my head up level
Tell me I'm what your hands were made for
Tell me I'm who your mouth was made for

And if you come down on me
Well, you'll get what you ask for
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on

I, I wanna get myself back high
I wanna get myself back
All of the things that you promised me that you'd be
Now your hands are tired
And all of the things that you promised me that you'd
need
Now your hands are tired

Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on

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