

Gay Blades, The "Mick Jagger"

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So long as no one calls the cops
So long as no one let's that back beat turn out and drop
I feel in my heart, the pulse that stands apart
says things are better off

we're gonna steal our way into
and in the dark do all of the things you'd never do
and see just how to wear
this crown of crowds and stares
i wanna be real loud

well if something comes from nothing,
would we just be better off in the dark..

so if you don't know
well tell em so
thanks for the money and some time alone
so come on, well come on

we'll take time for your money, time, time for your
money, yeah

we're gonna rip out all your bones
we're gonna hide em in a place that no one goes
and see they can find a reason not to cry
and just be better off

well if you don't start shaking
we know you know you're faking

you got old, you got cold,
you don't care anymore, your heart went through the
floor, and just shattered
you got old, we're going home,
you don't care anymore, your heart went through the
floor, and just shattered

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