

The Thermals

"Capture With A Magnet"

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The flesh in your hands, the flesh in your command -
It's something you know, it's something you can hold.
The ring in your head, the ring in your sweat
On the street growing cold and colder.
Growing over, the great fading, the music playing.

The flesh in your hand, the flesh in your command -
It's something you know, it's something you can hold.
The ring in your head, the ring in your sweat
On the street growing cold and colder.
Growing over the great fading, the music playing.

Rob the accountant, stop the mountain,
God save us, cut your wrist with paper.
Count your days, and it's only aging.
Cash back and capture with a magnet.
The heat is outside, the heat is on, you dropped the
fire.
It's something you know, it's something you can hold.
The ring in your neck, the ring in your sweat on the
sheets -
It's something you know, it's something you can hold.

The flesh in your hands,
The flesh in your command.
Growing cold and colder.
Growing over, the great fading, the music playing.
Your boy's through waiting.

Rob the accountant, stop the mountain,
God save us, cut your wrist with paper.
Count your days, and it's only aging.
Cash back and capture with a magnet.
Rob the accountant, stop the mountain,
God save us, cut your wrist with paper.
Count your days and it's only aging.
Cash back and capture with a magnet.

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