

## Pullin' Punches

Arkells

And no you don't hold grudges  
Against those who hold that love  
You know his renegade escapade  
Can all be traced where he come from

There were times when he went missing  
But you could always find his heart  
When you head back to Kingston  
You can find him on your old block

Do you strike those years from the record  
Or do you take them face to face  
I know you're one to pull no punches honey  
And I love you that way

And the phone rings in the morning  
You keep picking up half asleep  
At times he'll call beaming  
At times he'll call you in defeat

Do you strike those years from the record  
Do you take them face to face  
I know you're one to pull no punches honey  
And I know you'll never change

And when you're pulling into town  
You pass the places that you lived and as a kid you moved around  
But if you don't mind, but if you don't mind, now  
My darling there's no reason to forget

So cancel plans for the weekend  
You'll be taking that Greyhound home  
This ain't much for timing  
We can't be scared of picking up the phone

Do you strike those years from the record  
Do you take them face to face  
I know you're one to pull no punches honey  
And I love you that way