

What A Drag

Bear Hands

I'm smearing a look, in a bottomless pit.
I am sending my love, but they won't let it in.
You are dragging me down, I am punching a tree.
When I fall back now, deeper and deeper.

You've got them long nails, I'm dreaming of your god damn long nails.
You've got them long nails, I'm dreaming of your god damn long nails.
You have your finger so deep.

Listening is really just a valueless deed.
When you live underground, it's the way that you sleep.
It's the light in your hair, it's the weight of the breeze
and when I fall back now, deeper and deeper.
deeper and deeper, deeper and deeper.
deeper and deeper, deeper and deeper.

You've got them long nails, I'm dreaming of your god damn long nails.
You've got them long nails, I'm dreaming of your god damn long nails.
You have your finger so deep.