## **The Defeat**

**Ben Howard** 

There's no rush when you don't belong Turns out we don't all fight like dogs in the end Most of us want to roll out, roll under the grass You an endless cartoon, no bridge in your song

Spirulina won't kill my heartbreak I was a dreamer when I learned to take In between her and the fireplace There are factors that condition me something Can I pay? Can you pay?

And the blank ones cartwheel out of the furnace The mold never cracked, you see The girls never swarmed me Still sleep on their backs Understood a fact When you spoke in all your marvelous ideologies The world is always at ease, at ease, at ease Don't you see?

And the deaths on the highways From drinking in the casinos Feel so natural Every day a dice roll, everywhere you gamble Wearing something I can handle And the world savior We are taught to savor everyone else's failures Endlessly

Even the greatest, the very very greatest Gave up, tapped out Told all you fuckers to lie down Yet still you found cathedrals of deceit Where does the robber go Where does the robber go to repent? Tell me

Tell anyone you wouldn't buy a round For your best friend See it's trickle down on you I don't depend, there you go, then Buy another end Buy infinitum Bye, there you go and bye It's such a happy sound

There is no rush when you don't belong Turns out we don't all fight like dogs in the end Most of us want to roll out, roll under the grass You are an endless cartoon, no bridge in your song Make me wonder again Or make me learn to pretend Make me wonder again Or make me learn to pretend Make me wonder again Or make me learn to pretend Tištěno z www.txp.cz