

## Little Hospitals

Biffy Clyro

I'll turn your baby into lemonade  
Suckle lemons and trade, trade, trade  
Play along in your silver dress  
We'll save souls and we'll break bread

All cows shit and angels too  
Look around it's the bestest view  
Did you think before you spoke aloud?  
Your fucking tongue it will do you proud

You seek my cover  
Where you go I'll follow on  
You never can get enough  
We just need to survive  
If we're ever gonna dream again

I feel sad as we penetrate  
Unbuckle buttons and slave, slave, slave  
We attack like civil unrest  
No home equals no dread

All cows shit and angels too  
Look around it's the bestest view  
Did you think before you spoke aloud?  
Your fucking tongue it will do you proud

You seek my cover  
Where you go I'll follow on  
You never can get enough  
We just need to survive  
If we're ever gonna dream again  
Ever gonna dream again

We are individuals in our little rituals  
Hospitals, memorials, smaller than disease  
Rituals and burials are distant used memories

When you leave  
When you leave I doubt I'll remember you  
(4x)