

Well, I know, you don't know the reason
An' it's cold, a sign of the season
'Cause you're old an' battered an' beaten
And we'll grow, 'til we hit the ceiling, oh

Yeah, we know we better
Get away, send a letter
Bombs away, covered in my skin
I couldn't imagine anyone else
Come up with a weekend
I couldn't imagine, why you would save yourself?

Well, it's gone and it's not returning
And your clothes and pictures are burning
'Cause you're old an' battered an' beaten
And we'll grow, 'til we hit the ceiling, oh

Yeah, we know we better
Get away, send a letter
Bombs away, covered in my skin
I couldn't imagine anyone else
Come up with a weekend
I couldn't imagine, why you would save yourself?
Eyaa

Yeah, we know we better
Get away, send a letter
Bombs away, covered in my skin
I couldn't imagine anyone else
Come up with a weekend
I couldn't imagine anyone else
You're covered in my skin
I couldn't imagine anyone else
Come up with a weekend
I couldn't imagine
Why you would save yourself?