

## Bodies

### Catfish And The Bottlemen

She lights her cigarette in my face and says  
"Let's get good and lost for a while  
Cause I can't stand the people 'round here"

And I'm sick of turning up  
And people saying "You've gotta leave,  
You should not be here"

You let our heads shrink  
You let our minds sink  
I've heard this before

The things that I do  
Just to get you out of those clothes  
Because they love my floor

Please get me away from him  
Because he's starting to do my head right in  
Please get me away from him  
Because he's starting to do my head right in

Get gone, get happy  
Get gone, get happy  
Get gone, get happy  
Get gone, get happy