

Lump Street

Frightened Rabbit

In a commissioned town, on Lump Street
The brick-hard boy repeats a scripted lie
Eyes to the ground on Lump Street
There's a broken jaw behind the dog-tooth smile

The grunt and moan behind the night here
Though breath is warm, sex is cold
Nothing is grown on Lump Street
Each piece is fired inside a broken mould

Do you want more
unshapely love?
What you waiting for?
Cut out that lump

She tore his tongue out at the end of Lump Street
She liked to see the blood beneath his skin
He wore her muscles, kissed the bruising
Away
Away

Do you want more
unshapely love?
What you waiting for?
Cut out that lump

He's a full-grown man, no shoulder to cry on
raised by wolves and they taught him to bite down hard
No locks on the doors no corner to hide in
scars like armour, dead boys eyes

She's a Lump Street girl, with a blade in her brow
Raised by the state but they tore it all down
They fucked and they fought but it still felt right
Run away from these orange Lump Street lights

Get together now
Find hope
There is a life beyond the one you already know
Get together now
Build a home
There is life beyond the one you already know