

## Soon Go

### Frightened Rabbit

Someone on top of you, fucking  
Chuck me or I'm stuck here  
Every sixth month it seems  
my mind goes over about her rigidity(?)

I'll soon go  
I'll be lost in the thoughts of tomorrow  
and my warm heart it will soon grow cold  
and I won't be old  
I'll soon go

You admit, you admit  
it's worse this way, it's worse with me  
Work with my shit  
'cause you rather work elsewhere

You'll soon go  
You'll be lost in the thoughts of tomorrow  
and your warm heart will have long grown cold  
and you won't be old  
You'll soon go

I check for a death beneath my bed at night  
I'm not scared of dying  
I'm afraid I've lost my life

Soon go  
It's all lost in the thoughts of tomorrow  
and the warm hearts will soon grow cold  
so I fake them all  
he'll soon go