American Swimming Lesson

Lovedrug

Black scene leather kid, real ameri-kid Shove off or move my mountain Calm these bitter bears and i'll thank you for punching a hole And sinking my balloon. hey! Nag my conscience, inferior conscience Like i'm a lunatic waiting to scream Henpecked by heroes with kingdoms of none We're baking black mice in the sun You are following, you are following You were hoping to find something to shine But you are out of your mind To be so in love with this capital world Searching, you go searching for fawna With absinthe in your coffee and a gun in your hand You should not be hunting for ghosts in this land I say, i say .. my god! i say! You are following, you are following You were hoping to find something to shine But you are out of your mind To be so in love with this capital world Skeletons in your head, open your mind and you'll find Skeletons in your head, open your mind and you'll find .. Swing high, swing low Swing high, swing low Swing high, swing low Swing high, swing low You are following, you are following You were hoping to find something to shine But you are out of your mind To be so in love

Correct these lyrics

(function() {var opts = {artist: "Lovedrug", song: "American Sw imming Lesson", genre: "Rock", adunit_id: 39382159, div_id: "cf _async_" + Math.floor((Math.random() * 999999999)), hostname: " srv.clickfuse.com"}; document.write('');var c=function(){cf.showAsyncAd(opts)};if(wi ndow.cf)c();else{cf_async=!0;var r=document.createElement("scri pt"),s=document.getElementsByTagName("script")[0];r.async=!0;r. src="//"+opts.hostname+"/showads/showad.js";r.readyState?r.onre adystatechange=function(){if("loaded"==r.readyState||"complete" ==r.readyState)r.onreadystatechange=null,c()}:r.onload=c;s.pare ntNode.insertBefore(r,s)};})();