

Say Please

Monsters of Folk

Everyone grows old on the gold coast
it takes a lot of hope to grieve
Everyone gets dark and the worst part
Is the way those thoughts can please you
Personality like a split screen
See yourself down on your knees

Hold out your hand, darling
Say please

Everyone gives up down on hard luck
On hope aint enough it seems
Everyone gets lost in their own fog
Have to wonder on with lantern dreams
Say please, please
Just say something
Speak up, please
If its what youre looking for

Hold out your hand, darling
Say please