

Twang (blister To Burn)

Polar Bear Club

They say it's love you let go and hope to resurface
But what is love lets go of you?
The sweet equity collects just to make you nervous
Wash you out and wear you through

But we don't change

We'll land on fire
At least the jump won't hurt
Do your hands get tired
Of cycling through from blister to burn

I was always blind to the edges with the loose-leaf attachments
There doesn't seem to be much else
Do I let go of northwest highways, late online bill pay
And jet-black chasing gray?
Cuz you're not the pixel you are the picture

Is happiness love is happiness life?
Weren't you certain the two would together burn bright?
The curtains are drawn, the feeling is right
Dressed in black we'll dance to "One Summer Night"
Our last summer night

We'll land on fire
At least the jump won't hurt
Do your hands get tired
Of cycling through from blister to burn
If love is the thing you let go
Then I'll hope to hell you learn