

## Screwing Yer Courage

Team Dresch

it's summer the hairs grown in on my upper thigh just  
like so much corn in late july but is it summer i'm  
shaking and my feet are bitter cold i need some fries to  
go with that shake i need to grease back my hair or let  
it whip in my face let it whip my face i love you baby i  
love you we'll stock up on canned goods and move to the  
woods we'll find a piece of land and quit this fucking  
band i love you baby i love you