

Love Type Thing

Tegan and Sara

A shirt tucked out,
and your hands tucked in.
When dark things come calling,
they want you to hear.
The sweet humming underground;
sleeveless and tired.

A love type thing, a sure type thing.

Keep your ears wide open
for the sound of the door.
If they want you, they'll take you,
and that is for sure.
The sweet humming underground;
sleeveless and sore.

A love type thing, a sure type thing.
A love type thing, a sure type thing.
Oh it's a love type thing, a sure type thing.
Oh it's a love type thing, a sure type thing.