

## Night Watch

Tegan and Sara

I've got grounds for divorce.  
It's in my blood this divorce.  
I separate everybody, I need distance from your body.  
Oh I deserve this anguish on my house.

So get away, you cannot follow me.  
I get away, you cannot follow me.  
So get away, you cannot follow me.  
So get away, you cannot follow me.  
I get away.

I've got grounds for recourse.  
Your lungs fill with discourse.  
You separate from my body, you need consistence from somebody.  
Oh I deserve this angusih on my house.

So get away, you cannot follow me.  
I get away, you cannot follow me.  
So get away, you cannot follow me.  
I get away, you cannot follow me.  
So get away, you cannot follow me.  
I get away, you cannot follow me.  
So get away.