

## Full On Idle

The Amps

Say you're one man's taste  
"Want what?" Fall and break  
We've seen the dream, folks, in our day  
What? Fought The Father the Pope  
Finally sent away

Warden, lock it  
Free love's fought our battles through the day  
We were full on idle,  
A lot of them say,  
"Obey your colorist,  
Bleach it all away

Free reign, good rest  
Break, every brunette in the way  
When we're full on idle,  
A lot of them say,  
"Obey your violence"  
Well, It's kinda late

Say you're one man's date  
Want what?  
Fall and break  
We were full on idle,  
A lot of them say,  
"Obey your violence,

Look close  
Hate  
Tide all white  
Row on the glass surf  
He pulled the paddle  
Okay with me  
In silence  
What I'd like to do  
With your violin  
And it's bow