

Bodies

The Duke Spirit

They're close, they gave you a hand
And the seasons to tell time apart
You hate, you won't or you will
I carve my way through, carve my way through
I only want your life
[Lyrics from: http://www.cloverlyrics.com/e71764-the_duke_spirit~bodies_lyrics.html]
Ooh money, ooh bodies
Ooh money, ooh bodies

The morning it breaks, makes you cry
The sun stares you down, knows you like
Pure light, pure blue for you
Hold out your hand, you hold out your hand
And then we can hold the few

Ooh money, ooh bodies
Ooh money, ooh bodies

You seem to
Oh oh oh
You seem to
Uh uh uh

Ooh money, ooh bodies
Ooh money, ooh bodies
Ooh money, ooh bodies
Ooh money, ooh bodies