

Guerrilla

The Sunday Drivers

You need to leave, I gather
let's see what's what you see
I'm starting to feel better
down here

I don't know how you do it
you take me by surprise
you rob the best of us
but I'm fine

Shake me
Break me
Tidy me like you want me to be

you know my impression
of everything, overall
you've been fooled to believe
in love

defend yourself from me
and when I rest in peace
will you turn you in?
you won't

shake me (lalala)
break me (lalala)
tidy me like you want me to be
shake me
break me
tidy me like you want me to be