

All Hands and the Cook

The Walkmen

Break my back out in the yard
If you don't like it
Won't you tell me?
Work all day and in the night
Later on
Can I help it?

And by the way, it won't last
The rain will come, the summer's passed

Three shots fired to call us back
You were lost
When I found you

After all, you promised me
A broken nose, a twisted knee

Stop talking to the neighbor's dog!
I've got a temper and it's late
Break all the windows in my car!
Burn down the room when I'm asleep
Break out the bottles when I go
I'll dig a hole for all your friends!

You don't like it
Won't you tell me
You don't like it

By the way, it won't last
The rain will come, the summer's passed