

## 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