

# The Brother Of The Mayor Of Bridgewater

The World/Inferno Friendship Society

Well I've seen you in my face as I've aged  
You beautiful fuck up, so casually brave  
It made me less lonely, and it helped me  
Conventions that broke your nose I find quaint  
Yes, I do

I look for you in crowds  
I don't know where you are,  
Man, I'm pilled to the gills, prowling through bars  
You are missed, missed, missed  
As the men of the Bismarck  
I hope that you know  
Know that you are

Let us now speak of the brave men who lived  
Their lives just as they would have it  
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I would give my last dollar  
Just to hang out with you one more day

(Last one time)

We've got a country between us and our age  
We've got a different set of vices but all the rage  
It made me less lonely, and it helped me  
Conventions that broke your nose hit me

Can't pretend I know you had it  
The past's prejudices are just that  
I want you to know that it mattered, yeah

That you walked the walk and talked the  
That you talked the talk and you fought the

Let us now speak of the brave men who lived their lives  
Just as they would have liked to have it  
As you like it