

## Give Them a Token

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Disappear in complete disarray  
Reaffirm what our grandfathers say  
Love the kisses that I'll be sending you  
Play the rhythm that I'm pretending to  
Take the time to find out why I bowed out

I was flat on my own, my darling  
Fought the lessons of grace for so long

When your trip's only five meters long  
And you find you've been grown all along  
Join the living innoxious lullabies  
Only sleeping cabrons could sympathize  
Only they could forget their consciousness

I was flat on my own, my darling  
Fought the lessons of grace for so long

You can't stop laughing if you can't stop falling  
It makes you wonder whether he is calling  
Give them a token  
Give them a token to play

Phone stops ringing when I play your number  
No bad loving could pervade my slumber  
Give them a token  
Give them a token to play

Minor love can be shorn like a scarf  
Fairy tales are beheld to depart

You can't stop laughing if you can't stop falling  
It makes you wonder whether he is calling  
Give them a token  
Give them a token to play