

Pullin' Punches

Arkells

And no you don't hold grudges
Against those who hold that love
You know his renegade escapade
Can all be traced where he come from

There were times when he went missing
But you could always find his heart
When you head back to Kingston
You can find him on your old block

Do you strike those years from the record
Or do you take them face to face
I know you're one to pull no punches honey
And I love you that way

And the phone rings in the morning
You keep picking up half asleep
At times he'll call beaming
At times he'll call you in defeat

Do you strike those years from the record
Do you take them face to face
I know you're one to pull no punches honey
And I know you'll never change

And when you're pulling into town
You pass the places that you lived and as a kid you moved around
But if you don't mind, but if you don't mind, now
My darling there's no reason to forget

So cancel plans for the weekend
You'll be taking that Greyhound home
This ain't much for timing
We can't be scared of picking up the phone

Do you strike those years from the record
Do you take them face to face
I know you're one to pull no punches honey
And I love you that way