

Seven Rules

Metric

Come on, angel
Come and save us
Let me see sunrise
Give me something
For the one thing
We immortalized

Gaze upon you
Turning into
Some desired doll
I'll be there to
Come and shake you
When your will dissolves

My love
Come out of the woods
Come out of the woods
Now darling
We're out of the woods
We're out of the woods
You're safe in my mind
Some antiquated tune
In my heart
Some ancient song
A song too blue to even use

Come on inside
It's a long ride
'80s limousine
I'll be tongue-tied
You'll be cross-eyed
On the grainy screen
With a token
Appreciation
Amateur cigar
Steel-plated, silver-painted
Novelty guitar

For you, well
Isn't it good and isn't it shit
They lured us away from the beach
And onto the cruise ship

I lied
I lied
And never grew
To be made a lonely child
The seven rules you need to know
In my mind
Some antiquated tune
In my heart
Some ancient song
A song too blue to even use

I remember the beat
And the sound of the bass
When you played all alone

Every possible dream
In the head that you held
And the hands that you hold
I remember the beat
And the sound of the bass
When you played all alone
Every possible dream
In the head that you held
And the hands that you hold

Da-da-da-da-da-da
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