

Give Them a Token

Adam Green

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

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