

Boys From The Puget Sound

Ayron Jones

I already called the fucking police
Cause we the baddest band in town
I blow out all your fucking windows
Here come the boys from the Puget Sound
Can you hear me
Can you hear me

Remember the times you said you loved me baby
You know your words don't mean a thing
You lie and say you love stormy weather
Child you can't stand the rain
Shit don't feel me
Shit don't feel me

You and me
Is all I see
Many clouds
Invade my dreams
Smokey mountains
Is through her hair
See my click
We everywhere
We everywhere
We everywhere
We everywhere
Everywhere
Everywhere
Everywhere
Everywhere
Here come the boys
Here come the boys
Here come the
Boys
From the Puget Sound