

Broadback

Baths

Broadback, you're a fortified wall and all that
We'd hoped you could hold the attack
But, but, but broadback, the well passed fire and that's
Gotta keep the sanctum intact

Should they bludgeon your redwood thighs
And you are left to writhe
Your body's not something I can carry back
Don't ask to let you die

Broadback, remember the name you carved in the pew?
You're always in use, my beautiful bloom
Broadback, of course you're strong and all that
But what hope am I should you collapse?

Should they bludgeon your redwood thighs
And you are left to writhe
Your body's not something I can carry back
And I don't want you to die

Don't want you to, don't want you to, don't want you to die

Don't want you to, don't want you to, don't want you to die

Bravery and dauntlessness is worth nothing of discretion
No matter what I do, I won't get you to avoid a confrontation
Bravery and dauntlessness speak volumes less than caution
I won't be left alone with all your clothes and no reason to wash them

Don't want you to die
Don't want you to, don't want you to, don't want you to die
Don't want you to, don't want you to, don't want you to die
Don't want you to, don't want you to, don't want you to die
Don't want you to, don't want you to, don't want you to die

You better come back and ride