

# Sky Demon

Biffy Clyro

See a million streetlights  
Reflected on the back of my hand  
With the lights down low  
Only my fingers burn

'cause you and me  
We love each other  
And you and me  
We can't stand each other

When we're old  
We'll suffocate each other  
If a bloody guitar  
We will see we're happy

I don't want us to pretend  
Things will mix us ever again  
Say it loud and say it proud  
Nobodys special at all

This particular girl has  
My heart in the palm of her hand  
I hear her heart  
So abides you sir

Her dreams  
Her wants  
Her every need  
My bones  
Have snapped  
But can't she love me?

Well sold to the highest bidder  
I want she's over my chance

I don't want us to pretend  
Things will mix us ever again  
Say it loud and say it proud  
No-ones special at all

I don't want situations to change  
Things can mix us  
I know they can  
I'm not aloud to say it out  
Nobody's special at all

Come on and let the doors swing  
Come on and let the doors swing  
Come on and let the door open up your mind

When we're old  
We'll suffocate each other  
If a bloody guitar  
We will see we're happy

I don't want us to pretend  
Things will mix us ever again

Say it loud and say it proud  
No-ones special at all  
Come on