

Oh Cecilia

Born Ruffians

Everybody singing their songs about
Singing the songs about
Singing the songs about who
Bitches. Hold me back mitch
I'm sick of that kid's shit
Here we go. Something new
Everybody sick of my bad moods
Walk around mad moods
"Why you look sad dude?"
"Who, me?"
I'm just killing my time
'Til I get on the line with

Ce-seel-ya
How I can wait to
Fuh-feel-ya
Ain't nothing like your real
Real love
Same shit I always say
Same promises I make:
When I'm away you are on hold
On hold
On hold
Don't even look at other girls
Other girls
Other girls
I blow them off like a shotgun
Shotgun
Shotgun
Oh Cecilia you're the one
The one
The one

There I go again with the love songs
Same as above songs
Sick of that nothing new
Huh!
Okay shake it off man
Back to the first plan
Think of important views:
Philippines bad dreams
Girl's screams. Misery.
Angsty teens. Drag queens.
Hipster scenes.
Getting blown to smithereens
Wait
I can't hesitate
Cuz then I'll start slowly
Drifting back to

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How I can wait to
Fuh-feel-ya
Ain't nothing like your real
Real love
Same shit I always say
Same promises I make:

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One
More
Time
Before
I leave.
Put my hands up your dress
And just
Squeeze

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On hold
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Other girls
Other girls
I blow them off like a shotgun
Shotgun
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Oh Cecilia you're the one
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