

Blood on My Leather

DZ Deathrays

DZ dreams of a world on its feet
No need for sleep and no fucking headrest
I made a deal with the way you make me feel
Mic to the face like test test test test
Nothing seems the same
Since she took the sell out
See you at the bar
For a massive blowout
Can't cut me loose
I'm stuck on the noose
Never fall asleep at the wheel

Got blood on my leather
Got blood on my

Tired and I'm long lost stuck in the highlands
Give me some pleasure
Cause I need to die, man
I'll do it clean if you know what I mean
Pause for cause and effects

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It's in your town and it's in the streets
Can't keep the peace
So up the beat the police
Can't stop and the lawyers won't sleep
Gonna be a white wash

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