

# Come Friendly Bombs

Gallows

Black knuckles and broken teeth  
Grey days and grey streets  
Same faces that same release  
If this town had a name it would be defeat  
So sick of waking up to white skies  
Can't stand the look in everybody's eyes  
They want to kick my fucking head in just to feel alive

So you wanna go?  
They wanna go  
Do you wanna go?  
Let's go

Black knuckles and broken teeth  
I've got more fillings than butchers beef

So you wanna go?  
They wanna go  
Do you wanna go?  
Let's go

We're not the same one's you and me  
We're not the same  
If we were the same one's  
Well me and you and me we're not the same  
I'd draw this knife across my throat and bleed it dry

Black knuckles and broken teeth  
I know your face from early last week  
About eleven I was walking home  
Down a fucking alley I was on my own  
So sick of trouble from these hearts  
Can't take my breathing in the fucking dark  
Too bad this mongrel's got a bite worse than his bark

So you wanna go?  
They wanna go  
So you wanna go?  
Let's go

Black knuckles and broken teeth  
I've got more fillings than a butchers got beef

So you wanna go?  
They wanna go  
So you wanna go?  
Let's go

We're not the same one's you and me  
We're not the same  
If we were the same one's  
Well me and you and me we're not the same  
I'd draw this knife across my throat and bleed it dry

We're not the same ones  
We're not the same  
We're not the same ones

We're not the same

You and me

You and me