

# THE BEACHLAND BALLROOM

IDLES

They could hear me scream for miles  
The silence ringing for days  
The wind that turns the trees  
Made me sway, made me sway  
Made me sway  
Doberman, they stood proud  
The ferns loomed as I lay  
The waves slapped like shins to wood  
And I laid, I laid, I laid  
Inch by inch, foot by foot  
I was on my knees for days  
And then I set on all fours  
And I made, I made, I made, I made

I'm not praying, baby  
I'm not begging, darling  
I'm not praying, baby  
I'm not begging, darling

Soon as the rush went away  
I need not look for a way  
Damage, damage, damage

If you see me down on my knees  
Please, do not think that I pray  
Damage, damage, damage

Soon as the rush went away  
I need not look for a way  
Damage, damage, damage

If you see me down on my knees  
Please, do not think that I pray  
Damage, damage, damage

Damage, damage, damage