

James

Joyce Manor

When I'm underneath the water
I can feel the walls spinning around
And when I'm looking at the water
I can see my [?] get down

He says

"If I can't tear you apart, then I can tear you down"

And when I'm talking to the doctor
I can hear my baby in my head
And then my baby she asks
Just what is was the doctor says
I said
It sounds I can't relay these dire thoughts

It looks like seeing me
When you sing it from the back of your throat
You've got it written on the front of your jeans

It goes

"If I can't tear you apart, then I can tear you down"

So give me birth control
And let the good times roll
And take me home
And take me home
And take me home
Give me birth control
And let the good times roll
And take me home
And take me home
And take me home

If I can't tear you apart, then I can tear you
If I can't tear you apart, then I can tear you
If I can't tear you apart, then I can tear you down