

Communist Friends

Kaki King

I've got aching veins, and fancy pants
and I mispronounced my own name when you asked me to
dance

Well I won't cry now, cause it's up to you

And I'm so afraid

Yeah I'm so afraid, that nothing's gonna change

So you're gonna die, says your receding lifeline
And my communist friends, they wanna help me, or so they
tell me

But hey, where are you when I need you?

Where are you?

My communist friends, they want to kill me, they're going
to kill me but hey,

Where are you when I need you?

Where are you?

Where are you when I need you?

Where are you?