

The Problems Hide in Our Backs

Le Butcherettes

[Teri:] I'm fuckin' tired man, let me light this cigarette

[Auryn:] Are you coming or not?

[Teri:] O baby I'm here too

[Auryn:] I'm soo sweaty after playing the drums

[Teri:] Yeah, I know, my back is just killing me

[Auryn:] Hey, listener can you help me out?

[Teri:] Rub my back please while you're at it and maybe we
Can go out for a cup of coffee and some
Cigarettes and listen to some blues

[Auryn:] Yeah, I'd love to take you to a rock show and
Talk about dry skin

[Teri:] Dry skin, dead skin

[Teri & Auryn:] Sin, sin, so baby..

[Teri:] Have you ever sinned?

[Auryn:] Have you ever wanted to touch my inner neck?

[Teri:] Have you ever wanted to be just a piece of meat?

[Auryn:] Why do they treat us like meat?

[Teri:] Did you think is because our society has raised us in a
narrow-minded traditional cult?

[Auryn:] Just rub my back listener

[Teri:] Just rub it well, the problems hide in our backs
Alright, are you ready to go over there? Next party

[Auryn:] Fuckin' sinners