

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
[Tery & 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