

Grease

Oh Sees

Darlings do best in the open air
They step outside sick with despair
Baby's alright with choosing sides
Brandishing arms and standing in line
But what's that sound going on?
Where's it going to call home?

Garlic springs up where you walk
Bells ring our baby when you talk
Cracking wise and being thin
Wondering where to begin
Where's that smoke coming from?
Where's it going to call home?