

## Route 22

Palehound

"Keep it down, my father's home"  
Punch my arm too hard, I know you meant it  
Be sure to text when you get home  
It's after ten, no way you're hitting traffic  
Speeding

You come for love  
To call my bluff  
To tell no lies  
And keep me wild  
I come to play  
I come to bleed  
We come to laugh  
You come to see the good in me

Would you mind if I get stoned?  
Don't wanna bore you with my teenage habits  
Be sure to text when you get home  
Going eighty, stomach doing backflips  
Shrieking

You come for love  
To call my bluff  
To tell no lies  
And keep me wild  
I come to play  
I come to bleed  
We come to laugh  
You come to see the good in me

Oh, what good's the good in me  
If you can't see?  
Oh, what good's the good in me  
If you can't touch me?  
Touch me

You come for love  
To call my bluff  
To tell no lies  
And keep me wild  
I come to play  
I come to bleed  
We come to laugh  
You come to see the good in me