

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