

## That's What They Do

Sahara Hotnights

I feel sick when I hear myself  
shouting out the wrong words  
at the wrong time  
I'm incapable of listening  
carefully when you talk too much  
Talk too much

And then we who, 'cause we didn't try to, we drown  
And when those who can swim see how we drown

A conversation with the favourite boy  
I feel so I fail, why do I fail when I feel  
This conversation ain't falling, the back has falling down  
Hit the ground

They laugh they turn around  
that's what they do

You asked me once if I was freezing cold  
I said I'm cold as the razorblade  
I told you once that I can shock you  
everyone's seen everything

They laugh they turn around  
that's what they do

They laugh, they turn around  
And they laugh, they laugh, they turn around  
And that's what they do