

Tape Machine

STRFKR

Thin and white and kinky hair
A shadows climbing up the wall
Your letter lying near the phone
With honors for the patient one

I know your dark side is stronger than you think
You always were underneath

Was this trouble your nature
Why can't you shake it
Even like this
Was this trouble your nature
Why can't you say it
Even like this

I don't know why

They always have so much to say
And no one there who cared to hear

I know your darkness better than you think
While all your old lovers falling on their knees
And all their hearts exploding underneath
You always were good to me

Was this trouble your nature
Why can't you shake it
Even like this
Was this trouble your nature
Why can't you say it
Even like this