

## Just Locals

### The Bear Quartet

For every surface there's a manmade crack  
Sun-loving creatures from the cities are back  
Our woods are swarming with tourists and flies  
Nobody notices our rural device

We're shit were just locals  
And we're out of focus  
For the rest of the year  
But this summer will end differently  
It's part Deliverance, part 9-11

Logs loosely piled up on the top of the slide  
Urban intruders, now you're in for a ride  
Your pouncy dialect has bitten it's tongue  
We won't stop finishing your off 'til we're done  
We're shit were just locals  
And we're out of focus  
For the rest of the year  
But this summer will end differently  
It's part Deliverance, part 9-11