

Hounds

The Districts

Fell down in the shower
Right as I was thinking about
Wishing this all away
I blamed it on the bad luck
Before my habits became untucked
Now they're bright as day

I'll be around
But Bernie knows it's Monday

Hounds see through my head
Does that make you feel right?
Plans get put to bed
Turnover, hit the light
It doesn't sit right yet

Stepped into the backyard
This place became a junkyard
Another weight for your chest
Sweaty summer looks for better cures
When shut eyes will not soothe
Lungs already filled with cigarettes

I'll be around
But God knows that it's Tuesday

Hounds see through my head
Does that make you feel right?
Plans get put to bed
Turnover, hit the light
It doesn't sit right yet

I'll be around
I'll be around
The keys that you found...
They keys that you found, do they fit right yet?

Hounds in my head [x12]
Doesn't seem right yet