

## Bodies (& MUNA)

The Knocks

It's another suburban summer  
The street lights blink on  
If you're passing the house on the corner  
You'd think no one's home

But when I feel that resonation  
Waving with the weight from  
Bodies in the basement  
And when you swing my way won't  
Wait no way, no way, want  
Bodies in the basement

When I feel that 8-0-8 drum  
Waving with the weight from  
Bodies in the basement  
And when you swing my way won't  
Wait no way, no way, want  
Bodies in the basement

Your body on my, body on my  
My bodies in the basement  
Your body on my, body on my  
Bodies in the basement

I'm still thinking about that summer  
Lyin' awake all alone  
Keep on passing the house on the corner  
But there's nobody home

But when I feel that resonation  
Waving with the weight from  
Bodies in the basement  
And when you swing my way won't  
Wait no way, no way, want  
Bodies in the basement

When I feel that 8-0-8 drum  
Waving with the weight from  
Bodies in the basement  
And when you swing my way won't  
Wait no way, no way, want  
Bodies in the basement

Your body on mine  
Body and mind  
My body's in the basement

Your body on mine  
Body and mind

My body's in the basement  
Your body on mine  
Body and mind  
Bodies in the basement

Oh wait, oh wait, oh wait  
No way, no way, no way  
No way, no way, no way, no  
Oh wait, oh wait, oh wait  
No way, no way, no way  
My body's in the basement