

Circa 1762 (Peel Session 1)

Pavement

Met her, when I was a drum cadet. Sold her, the skins off my second set. Yes!

See myself come running back, See myself come running back, Running back, running back, Running, running, running back.

See myself come running back, See myself come running back, Running back, running back, Running, running, running back.

Asshole, royal blue velvet rope. Castles, we never had any of those.

See myself come running back, See myself come running back, Running back, running back, Running, running, running back.

See myself come running back, See myself come running back, Running back, running back, Running, running, running back.

I was in a three piece band, But there were no strings On the winds, and skins. Torn flags. We don't burned match. We light the burned match! We light the burned match! And stick a flag on it.