

## Oh Cecilia

Born Ruffians

Everybody singing their songs about  
Singing the songs about  
Singing the songs about who  
Bitches. Hold me back mitch  
I'm sick of that kid's shit  
Here we go. Something new  
Everybody sick of my bad moods  
Walk around mad moods  
"Why you look sad dude?"  
"Who, me?"  
I'm just killing my time  
'Til I get on the line with

Ce-seel-ya  
How I can wait to  
Fuh-feel-ya  
Ain't nothing like your real  
Real love  
Same shit I always say  
Same promises I make:  
When I'm away you are on hold  
On hold  
On hold  
Don't even look at other girls  
Other girls  
Other girls  
I blow them off like a shotgun  
Shotgun  
Shotgun  
Oh Cecilia you're the one  
The one  
The one

There I go again with the love songs  
Same as above songs  
Sick of that nothing new  
Huh!  
Okay shake it off man  
Back to the first plan  
Think of important views:  
Philippines bad dreams  
Girl's screams. Misery.  
Angsty teens. Drag queens.  
Hipster scenes.  
Getting blown to smithereens  
Wait  
I can't hesitate  
Cuz then I'll start slowly  
Drifting back to

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Fuh-feel-ya  
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One  
More  
Time  
Before  
I leave.  
Put my hands up your dress  
And just  
Squeeze

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