

And Saints

Sleigh Bells

Where you from? Way down south?
How far down? Ocala? J-Town?
My mom keeps calling me
My friends keep texting me

Sor-Sorry guys, whatever it takes
Delivery guy wants to know if I'm okay
(I'm okay)
Nah, man, but thanks
Temple throb, dust lakes
Black gold, tigers and saints
(And saints, and saints)

I swear I'm the shell of a man
(Of a man)
And you said, "Nah, you're a hell of a man"
(Of a man)

Tear up, tear up
Gear up, stand up
Tear up, tear up
Gear up, stand up

My dad, he went away
Real far away, in cloud break
My mom, now she's a saint
(A saint, a saint)

Sorry guys, whatever it takes
So-and-so wants to know if I'm okay
(I'm okay)
Yeah, sure, I'm straight
Temple throb, dust lakes
Black gold, tigers and saints
(And saints, and saints)

I swear I'm the shell of a man
(Of a man)
And you said, "Nah, you're a hell of a man"
(Of a man)

Cheer up, Cheer up
Gear up, Stand up
Cheer up, Cheer up
Gear up, Stand up