

## Never/Ever

The Black Angels

So, you're lyin' in the snow,  
You lie right through you're clothes  
You never kiss and tell,  
That's never ever

The beast is calling you

Bland, a mix of old incense,  
A fleet stripped of weapons,  
A stuttering boy is saved  
On Easter Sunday

It's now or never

Well, I know we'll meet again  
I'd love to hear your voice  
We don't fill our songs with noise,  
That's never ever

Scar, you know that's what you are  
You say the Beatles stopped the war  
They might have helped to find a cure,  
But it's still not over

"Don't go chasin' dreams  
No don't you chase your dreams  
Your movements must be screened"  
You can't listen to these things