

Scoundrel Babes

The Constantines

Look all around you, we're a bunch of mighty scoundrel babes
The summertime is out time, and I'm a beast
Tear off a leg and come back with a bone
The tide has gone and disappeared
Drown you dogs!
I'm a beast
Slip the jaws
Split the horizon
Fire up the gospels
Like the bombs in the air, my water is bursting like tears
Sun sun summertime