

The Sound

The Damnells

On the blank lines ring the words right
Sing the same things for the new fight
Did you forget? I give it my best but only walk the worst
And when the song rings through your new skin, will you listen

I will go back to the sound
With good luck, with good luck
If you keep the backbeat down
With good luck, with good luck

On the same lines it's about time
Curse the sad site of your white trite and it's always the same
I give it away but it just comes right back
But when the song rings through your new skin, will you listen?

I will go back to the sound
With good luck, with good luck
If you keep the backbeat down
With good luck, with good luck

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With good luck, with good luck
If you keep the backbeat down
With good luck

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With good luck