

Sam Fender, Seventeen Going Under

I remember the sickness was forever
I remember snuff videos
Cold Septembers, the distances we covered
The fist fights on the beach, the bizzies round us up
Do it all again next week
Embryonic love
The first time that it scarred
Embarrass yourself for someone
Crying like a child
And the bboy who kicked tom's head in
Still bugs me now
That's the thing it lingers
And claws you when you're down

I was far too scared to hit him
But i would hit hi mina gheartbeat now
That's the thing with anger
It begs yo stick around
Se it can fleece you of your beauty
And leave you spent with now to offer
It makes you hurt the ones who love you
Your hurt tchem like yhey're nothing