

# Tapes 'N Tapes, Hang Them All

Tale was full of rocks and sand  
and all you ever needed was a hand  
I was drawn upon your hands  
and holding on for strangeness just for friends

grow x4  
for more x4  
and heads x4  
will roll x4

are your heads on high?  
you're waitin' for a conversation  
are you gonna tow that line?

and, are you healin'? x3

What you might believe before  
and you might believe in when the tide runs, runs  
All you are the best of friends  
and all you offered at all with the sides run, round

I saw x4  
I had x4  
These times x4  
I roll x2  
And when you come back, I'll come runnin'

With your hearts set high  
It's a marriage made for condescending  
Are you gonna hold that line?  
And, are you holdin', are you crimp?

I put all my heads on high  
Waitin' for a conversation  
Are you gonna tow that line?  
And, are you healin', are you healin', are you feelin'

Hang them all x4

Need you, needed something

hang them all x4

They need you, bleed for something

hang them all x8