

The Kills, Tape Song

You've got to
You've got to
You've got to
You've got to
Tape ain't gonna fix it honey
It ain't gonna stick
Tape ain't gonna fix it honey
It ain't gonna stick to you
Six kinds of glue
Won't hold you
Won't hold you
Oh my oh, oh my
You've got to
You got to go steal ahead
You got to
You got to go steal ahead
You got to
Time ain't gonna cure you honey
Time don't give a shit.
Time ain't gonna cure you honey
Time's just gonna hit on you
I said time ain't gonna cure you honey
Time don't give a shit
Time ain't gonna cure you honey
Time's just gonna hit on you
You got to go steal ahead
You got to
You got to go steal ahead
You got to
Time ain't gonna cure you honey
Time don't give a shit.
Time ain't gonna cure you honey
Time's just gonna hit on you
I said, six kinds of blue
Won't hold you, won't hold you
Oh my oh, oh my you've got to
You've got to, you've got to
You got to go steal ahead
You got to
You got to go steal ahead
You got to