

The Maccabees, Marks To Prove It

No one has got it
They simply got a little something like
No one was lonely
They just could not get hold of anybody
Over the summer a lot changed
And they all changed
To keep up with it
Too complicated, too complex
To talk to anybody

Marks to prove it,
The marks to prove it,
(Rolling shadows)
Marks to prove it,
The marks to prove it,
(For the narrows)

All this is skyline
I forget to stand, stand,
Don't talk about it
Talk a fold on while they come back
And zoning, wondering why it took
Thousands of people, tell lies and ropes
And where they spent the weekend
Clouds and rain and no one cares
They got their marks to prove it

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