

Xiu Xiu, The Jim Yoshii Pile-Up - The Conversation

I'm not tired, I could still go out. I'm not obligated by the morning sun.

If we drink enough, we'll be acting tough. We'll laugh the loudest.

Let's see them try and stop us. We could talk about the boys you know, a lover's wink. And if the co

I'm not opposed to never seeing you again after tonight. It's the perfect ending to the perfect friends

Oh, the keys to every car you've crashed, a faceless mob of people smashing windows on the bou

The billy clubs and pepper spray, you grabbed his belt and made his day.

With burning eyes and oily tears, we said goodbye, same time next year.

I apologize for everything.