

Mac Demarco - Punishment

tom:

A

Take all my money, but leave me my soul
 Burn down my house, I'm ready to go
 Backwards, but without plans to regress
 You can have all of me, a pound of my flesh

'Cause Mama
 I was told that punishment will come to
 Those of us who don't do what we're made to
 But how on earth is anyone to know

If the lane you travel is your own?

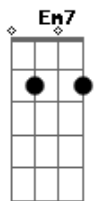
Take all my blood out and bottle it up
 If you'd like to try a sip, I'll grab you a cup
 Open my skull and play with my brain
 Poke around all you wish, just free me from pain

'Cause Mama
 I was told that punishment will come to
 Those of us who don't do what we're made to
 But how on earth is anyone to know
 If the lane you travel is your own?

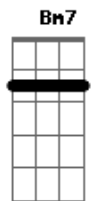
Acordes



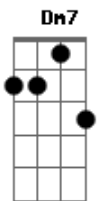
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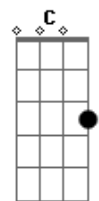
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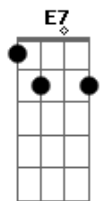
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