

# Beat Happening, Run Down The Stairs

i wanna tell the truth  
i really do  
i get so scared  
when i try to talk to you  
cause you know me when i open up my mouth  
and you see my eyes when i say what i say  
when i say what i say  
yeah, when i say what i say  
when i say what i say

but i don't know the truth  
and i can't talk  
i clap my hands  
and go for a long walk  
i cut my hair  
i run down stairs  
run down stairs

i dance around in a small room  
with the lights turned down  
i think about you now  
i walk around late at night  
cause i can't go to sleep cause you're not here  
to turn out the light  
turn, turn, turn out the light  
i guess it's all right

my hands hold the world  
they hold my head  
they hold my knees up to my chest  
they tell the truth  
they love you so  
my hands would touch you but they don't know how  
they don't know how  
they don't know how  
they don't know how