

Dan Auerbach, Whispered Words

I hear words, pretty lies
Like the ones they tell you before you die
Whispered words, soft and low
Push me anywhere she goes, oh

I hear words in my head
Each and every thing she ever said
Every sign, every line
Tricked me into falling one more time, oh

If you need me over there
If you don't, nowhere near
I should have quit a long time ago, oh

I hear words in my sleep
Promises you made but never keep
Even in my dreams
I try to fight but I don't ever win, oh

If you need me over there
If you don't, nowhere near
I should have quit a long time ago, oh