

# Nada Surf, Silent Fighting

don't know what to say  
don't know what to talk about  
don't know what to do  
about me and you  
I don't know what to think  
I always feel time's running out  
it's getting harder  
harder to get a clue  
even when we're quiet fighting  
silent treatment on the street  
still there's no doubt we're going home together  
even when we're silent fighting  
making a scene on the street  
we'll be under the covers and out of the weather  
I just can't tell the truth  
always thinking 'bout leaving you  
i'll be the captive  
you'll be the captain  
i'll be your chaperone  
i'll book your first date now  
been watching too much television  
been thinking stupid thoughts  
so confused about men and women  
I just can't tell the truth  
always thinking 'bout leaving you