

# Rilo Kiley, Absence of God

The absence of God will bring you comfort, baby  
And planning's for the poor so let's pretend that we're rich  
And I'm not my body or how I choose to destroy it  
Folk singers sing songs for the working, baby  
We're just recreation for all those doctors and lawyers  
There's no relief for the bleeding heart  
'Cause they'll be losing bodies tonight  
And Rob says you love, love, love and then you die  
I've watched him while sleeping and seen him crying with closed eyes  
And you're not happy but you're funny and I'm tripping over my joy  
But I just keep on getting up again  
We could be daytime drunks if we wanted  
We'd never get anything done that way baby  
And we'd still be ruled by our dueling perspectives  
And I'm not my perspective  
Or the lies I'll tell you every time  
And Morgan says, maybe love won't let you down  
All of your failures are training grounds  
And just as your back's turned you'll be surprised she says  
As your solitude subsides  
And Mike I'll teach you how to swim  
If you turn the bad in me into good again  
And I say there's trouble  
When everything is fine  
The need to destroy things  
Creeps up on me every time  
Just as love's silhouette appears  
I close my eyes and disappear tonight  
And something's got to change  
'Cause our love's the slowest moving train