

Saturday Looks Good To Me, All Over Town

I hear you whispering
When you think I'm not listening
But I can hear your voice
Echo through the alleyways

And now I'm guessing
That you'll come with some elaborate confession
You can save your breath
'Cause there ain't nothing to explain

You been saying one thing to me
And saying something else to everyone else that you see
And it's all over town

Did you think that I missed it
Just because I keep my number unlisted?
I can see your lies
Moving through the summer breeze

And now the night sky is breathing
While all of your followers are leaving
Don't you know by now
That they only come to leave?

You keep saying one thing to me
And saying something else to everyone else that you see
And it's all over town

When it finally comes out
I know you've been keeping it down
But don't think that I can't hear your talking underneath your breath

I hear you whispering
But you know the lines of division are already drawn
Down the center of the neighborhood

And I keep on thinking
About how when one thing's beginning
Then another's ending
Then another's ending

And you been saying one thing to me
And saying something else to everyone else that you see
But it's all over now.