

# Taking Back Sunday, Swing

Open the gate to your apartment complex,  
Your not getting off that easily.

I climb the fence,  
The one that you've been sitting on.  
(How long)

Before I'm just a memory,  
(How long)  
Before you can't remember me,  
(How long?)Remember me.

I never had a choice  
I never had a choice  
To lead the choke homodyne  
Round that to his doorway  
I couldn't find the box to fix  
The restless nagging in my brain  
(How long?)

Before I'm just a memory,  
(How long?)  
Before you can't remember me,  
(How long?)Remember me.

Lover, lover, on the fence  
Bat your eyes, ball a fist  
And swing (swing) swing (swing)  
Before you leave

Lover, lover, tell me this  
Passion over consequence,  
When did the latter take the lead?  
Just swing...

Just swing, (swing), swing, (swing), swing...  
I never had a choice,  
I never had a choice,  
The evening lit itself

And watched my reservations fall to the floor  
Fall to the floor  
Now sing with me  
(How long?)

Before I'm just a memory  
(How long?)  
Before you can't remember me,  
(How long?)Remember me.

Lover, lover, on the fence  
Bat your eyes, ball a fist  
And swing (swing) swing (swing)  
Before you leave

Lover, lover, tell me this  
Passion over consequence,  
When did the latter take the lead?  
Just swing...

Open the gate to your apartment complex  
Did you forget love, your who called for me?  
(Did you forget, did you forget?)  
How long did you expect to keep me waiting?  
How long before I'm just a memory?

Lover, lover, on the fence  
Bat your eyes, ball a fist  
And swing (swing) swing (swing)  
Before you leave

Lover, lover, tell me this  
Put passion over consequence,  
Since when did the latter take the lead?  
Just swing...

Swing, (swing), swing, (swing), swing, (swing)  
Just swing, swing, swing...  
Just swing...

