

# Tegan & Sara, Painting Songs

It must be something in the way you walk  
It must be something in the way you talk  
I'm not sure just yet

It must be something in the way you dream  
You just go home and the thirteen days  
Inbetween you and I

This is me before I fall apart  
This is me before I come undone  
I've been tired for days and days  
I've been tired for days and days

What should matter that a fortune don't  
All the beauty and I say stop  
Why won't you be mine?

It must be something in the way you taste  
It's a magic source and I say stop  
Why won't you be mine?

This is me before I fall apart  
This is me before I come undone  
I've been tired for days and days  
I've been tired for days and days

It could have been a month or  
It could have been a year but I  
I gave up long before  
Long before you cared  
Her art inspired me to  
To do my best and  
To paint my music like  
Like I saw it best and  
She says I grew up well  
Well, well I grew up strong  
'Cause no one's got my back  
No one's gonna write me my songs

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