## The Avett Brothers, Talk On Indolence

Well I've been lockin' myself up in my house for sometime now Readin' and writin' and readin' and thinkin' and searching for reasons and missing the seasons The Autumn, the Spring, the Summer, the snow The record will stop and the record will go Latches latched the windows down, the dog coming in and the dog going out Up with caffeine and down with a shot Constantly worried about what I've got Distracting my work but I can't make a stop and my confidence on and my confidence off And I sink to the bottom and rise to the top and I think to myself that I do this a lot World outside just goes it goes it goes it goes it goes it goes... and witness it all from the blinds of my window THREE, FOUR

I'm a little nervous 'bout what you'll think When you see me in my swimming trunks And last night in New York I got raging drunk Remember one time I got raging drunk with you

Now, I can recall a time when we made the city Streets our playground, kissing in the fountains Filled with cigarettes and bottles Sped through Italian city streets of cobblestone

Because we had to Because I loved you Because the damned alcohol Beacuse what ever at all

Now I've grown to aware of my mortality
To let go and forget about dying
Long enough to drop the hammer down
And let the indolence go wild and flying through

Because we had to