The Faint, Falling Out Of Love At This Volume

Tell me what you wanted to hear
Let me do the right thing
Let me do the wrong thing
And if it's ever this clear
I will only say it once
So let me turn the amps way up
So you can hear nothing
And if I die tonight
Then I guess I die tonight
Let me go on

Just say what you wanted to say
I cannot stand these talks, dear
They only get us nowhere
It's never resolved
We only run around
You always say that anyone could be just like me
If it was a different time and a different place to be
You would go on