

# The Jealous Sound, Hope for Us

There is hope for us  
There is distance between you and I  
We have just enough  
And it comes as no surprise

I was in between  
You were matches and kerosene  
Is your conscience clear  
Can you get it clean

Did you celebrate without me  
Did you tell them all about me  
Did you sell me out  
If you ever had a doubt

Kiss me on the mouth  
Can you sing for me  
Can you sing it out  
Kiss me on the mouth

Does it get you off  
Get it off your chest  
Such an awful year  
Such an awful mess

Can't write, you can't sing  
You can't do anything at all  
Is there someone here  
Can you make the call  
Please make the call

And the ambulance is here  
And if I haven't made it clear

Kiss me on the mouth  
Did you sell me out  
If you ever had a doubt  
Kiss me on the mouth  
Can you sing for me  
Can you sing it out

There is hope for us  
There are constants that we can't define  
Is it all used up  
Are we out of time

Did you sell me out  
Well if you ever had a doubt

Kiss me on the mouth  
Now the ambulance is here  
And if I still haven't made it clear  
Kiss me on the mouth  
Can you sing for me  
Can you sing it out