

# TV On The Radio, Blind

I seen a girl  
With a guy  
With hair like yours  
From what I remember

He took her hand  
And smiled her name  
Her face like yours  
She smiled the same

From what I remember  
Been so long since last December  
She walked your walk  
She talked like you

She shimmered strong  
She shined right through  
From what I remember  
I said I seen a girl

With a guy  
So who I'd seen  
So who am I  
Now I can't remember

Been so long since last December  
So I'm sending  
Open letter to the perfect girlfriend

I'm still mighty tiny  
Hoping that you'd be my little godsend  
Because right now I'll take any and blindly  
Before I find another noose to fit us

Before we choose another hand to hit us  
Let us ask each other  
What's the difference  
Because if you save yourself

I'll save you all the time  
Open letter to the legions leering  
Oh, how we entertained you  
Why don't you cast your gaze into the moonlit clearing

Cause my love, my love is a suckerbet  
Before I find another noose to fit us  
Before we choose another hand to hit us  
Let us ask each other

What's the problem  
Why don't you save yourself  
I'll save you all the time  
Because if you save yourself

I'll save you all the time  
Now what's to blame  
Save yourself, I'll save you all the time  
Now what's to blame

Save yourself, I'll save you all the time (x2)