Ben Kweller, I Qu

Talk to the people with your hands
Come prize new mountains with your friends
The fireflies out ahead
They want it now
They want it dead
Look across the land
At your mountains through the fence
If i can't be where i am
I wanna quit
Oh let me tell you bout it
Inside this world you're trying to form
Will there be next times anymore?
The train is leaving
It's always gone
I'm not holding out
I'm holding on
I look across the land
As i fight to understand
I just want to hold her hand
Before i quit
Oh let me tell you bout it
Look across the land
As i fight to understand
I just want to hold a hand
Before i quit
Oh let me tell you bout it
If your world should fall, honey
Don't hesitate to call, honey
Someone who never cared at all
Before you quit
Oh let me tell you bout it
Oh let me tell you bout it