

# 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