

Ben Kweller, I Quit

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