

Bleachers, Don't Take The Money

Somebody broke me once
Lowe was a currency
A shimmering balance act
I think that I laughed at that
And I saw your face and hands
Colored in Sun and then
I think I understand
Will I understand

Wil we fight, stay up late?
In my dreams I;m to blame
Different sides od the bed
Roll your eyes, shave my head
Now, we're stuck in the storm
We're born to ignore
And All I got is a chance to just sit
I'm in love and you've got me, runaway

You steal the air out of my lungs
You make me feel it
I pray for everything we lost
Buy back the secrets
Your hands forever's all I want
Don't take the money /2x

I slept on my own those nights
Was still in my parents' house
And I cut off my t-shirt sleeves
And claim a new continent
Till I saw your face and hands
Covered in the Sun and then
I think I understand
Will I understand?

Wil we fight, stay up late?
In my dreams I;m to blame
Different sides od the bed
Roll your eyes, shave my head
Now, we're stuck in the storm
We're born to ignore
And All I got is a chance to just sit
I'm in love and you've got me, runaway