

Blinker The Star, September Already

Everybody's telling me their which way to go
I can't even call you back until I know
How I can feel so thin and still be able to show
Everyone my everything and still cry, "Gold!"
I don't need me
You don't need you
We need someone soon
Never will there be another summer this slow
Never will we have to play confusion to show
Then all we ever needed was to touch just once
Everyone'll tell you they already knew
I'll say it again your instinct
Is everything that I need
Low sound around me showing
You were inside me glowing
Believe everything that you read
And I'll be the girl that you need
I'm laughing inside, it's insane
'Cause nobody hears me chant your name