

Blonde Redhead, Anticipation

Anticipate and evaluate
What he thought
And what I thought before
You're broken like me
Like me before

Dark place is your place
I take dark drive to your place
You're staring me
You're staring with your inside eyes

Knowing you, knowing me
We're deeply sorry
You're broken maybe baby

Maybe it didn't happen
Maybe all of this would go away
And if we're ever young again
He'll anticipate
We'll evaluate