

# Bright Eyes, Conor Oberst

she invites me to a closet  
the night moves in her eyes  
and i know now what she wanted  
she'd been hinting it all this time  
and i dont mean to scare you  
but i've wanted this for so long  
to have you forever  
and she kissed me and said  
"this is the way we communicate, in the dark"  
this is the way we communicate in the dark  
its just the way we communicate  
its just the way we communicate

she told, she told, she told, she told, she told everyone  
but it didnt happen  
she told, she told, she told, she told, she told everything and it finally  
happened (repeat)

she was searching for attention  
she told everyone but me  
and i thought that she forgot to  
hey well i guess it couldnt be  
and then finally one day  
she built up her lust  
to ask me the question  
"is the real or is this 'just the way we communicate in the dark'"  
its just the way we communicate in the dark  
its just the way we communicate  
its just the way we communicate

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but it didnt happen  
she told, she told, she told, she told, she told everything and it finally  
happened (repeat)