

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

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
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