

Bright Eyes, Falling Out Of Love At This Volume

tell me what you wanted to hear
let me do the right thing
let me do the wrong thing
and if it's ever this clear
i will only say it once
just let me turn the amps way up
so you can hear nothing
and if i die tonight then i guess i die tonight
let me go on
just say what you wanted to say
i cannot stand these talks dear
they only get us nowhere
it's never resolved
we only run around
you wanna tell me anyone could be just like me
if it's a different time and a different place to be
you would go on