

# Gin Blossoms, Til I hear it from you

I didn't ask  
They shouldn't have told me  
At first I'd laugh, but now  
It's sinking in fast  
Whatever they've sold me  
Well baby I don't want to take advice from fools  
I'll just figure everything is cool  
Until I hear it from you  
It gets hard  
The memory's faded  
Who gets what they say  
It's likely they're just jealous and jaded  
Well maybe I don't want to take advice from fools  
I'll just figure everything is cool  
Until I hear it from you  
Until I hear it from you  
I can't let it get me off  
Or break up my train of thought  
As far as I know, nothing's wrong  
Until I hear it from you  
Still thinking about not living without it  
Outside looking in  
Til we're talking about it, not stepping around it  
Maybe I don't want to take advice from fools  
I'll just figure everything is cool  
Until I hear it from you...