

# Keane, Pretend That You're Alone

We are just the monkeys who fell out of the trees  
We are blisters on the earth  
And we are not the flowers, we're the strangling weeds in the meadow  
And love is just our way of looking out for ourselves  
When we don't want to live alone  
So step into the vacuum, tear off your clothes and be born again

Pretend that you're alone now and everything's gone  
Just animal reflexes no one looking on  
Forget about fashion, forget about the law  
Pretend that you're alone now

I wonder what I'd do if I could wake up every morning with a clean slate  
I'd burn through the cities and tear through the towns because there's no deals to make  
So break out of the cages, the delicate structures we cling to all our lives  
Because we are just the monkeys who fell out of the trees  
When we were trying to fly

Pretend that you're alone now and everything's gone  
Just primal desire, no right and no wrong  
Forget about the future, forget about blame  
Pretend that you're alone now

She's not waiting for tomorrow  
And she has no love in her eyes

Oh no, I want to come down right now  
Pull over, I want to get out right now

Pretend that you're alone now and everything's gone  
Just animal reflexes, no one looking on  
Forget about religion, forget about shame  
Pretend that you're alone now  
No numbers in your phone now, there's nothing going on  
Just primal desire, no right and no wrong  
Forget about fashion, forget about fame  
Pretend that you're alone now