

# Nada Surf, Concrete Bed

The world's light up in your head  
You've been pouring in a concrete bed  
Your habits ossify  
You don't realise you're frail  
So frail  
To find someone you love, you gotta be someone you love (x2)  
The reason's somewhere in the agenda  
It takes years to let things in  
You used up the easy streets  
And you lost your taste for treats  
You're so frail  
To find someone you love, you gotta be someone you love (x2)  
For someone to be enough, you gotta call your own bluff  
To find someone you love, you gotta be someone you love (x3)