

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)