

Phantom Planet, Dying Of Silence

So as I stand here dying of silence tonight,
The quiet spell you slung on the ceiling fan
You will return again,

[chorus:]

Why?

I ask myself sometimes,
Dine on small talk after school

Why?

I ask myself sometimes

So as the mood gets darker and darker tonight,
Can't help but feel a little
uncomfortable alright
you will return again

[chorus]

Why?

I ask myself sometimes

Why, why , why?

I ask myself sometimes

Why, why, why?