Rilo Kiley, The Absence Of God

the absence of god will bring you comfort, baby and plannings for the poor so let's pretend that we're rich and I'm not my body for how I choose to destroy it folk singers sing songs for the working, baby we're just recreation for all those doctors and lawyers there's no relief for the bleeding heart 'cause they'll be losing bodies tonight

and Rob says you love love then you die I've watched him while sleeping and seen him cry with closed eyes

and you're not happy but you're funny and I'm tripping over my joy I just keep getting up again we could be daytime drunks if we wanted we'd never get anything done that way, baby and we'd still be ruled by our duelling perspectives and I'm not my perspective or the lies I'll tell you every time

and Morgan says, "maybe love won't let you down all of your failures are training grounds and just as your back's turned, you'll be surprised," she says "as your solitude subsides"

and like I'll teach you how to swim if you turn the bad in me into good again

and I say there's trouble when everything is fine the need to destroy things creeps up on me every time and just as love's silhouette appears I close my eyes and disappear tonight

and something's gotta change 'cause our love's the slowest-moving train