Say Anything, I Want To Know Your Plans

I want to know your plans
And how involved in them I am
When I go to sleep for good
Will I be forgiven?
And if you want roses, you can go buy a bouquet.
If that just won't cut it, well what can I say?
Youre what keeps me believing this worlds not gone dead
Strength in my bones put the words in my head
When they pour out to paper, it's all for you.
'Cause thats what you do.
That's what you do.
I want to know your fears
From your feet to the back of your ears
When they raise the landing gear
Will your heart stay here?
If you could forgive me, for being so brash.
You, you could hit me or whip me.
Oh, I'd savor each lash.
Youre what keeps me believing the world's not gone dead
Strength in my bones put the words in my head
When they pour out to paper, it's all for you.
'Cause thats what you do.
No more fighting
This is only a waste of our time
Oh, 'Cause soon we'll be leaving
Will this strength still be mine?
I'll look out for you 'til I die, 'til I rot.
Oh, I'll remember you 'til I die, 'til I rot.
You're what keeps me believing the world's not gone dead,
Strength in my bones put the words in my head.
When they pour out to paper, it's all for you.
You're what keeps me believing the world's not gone dead,
Strength in my bones put the words in my head.
When they pour out to paper, it's all for you.
'Cause that's what you do.