

Shivaree, I Will Go Quietly

I will go quietly
Don't move your chair
Won't even try it
Wouldn't even dare
You come walking down
With a mouthful of sand
We better cut it out
Cause it's out of hand
And it's loud out on the street
So please

I will go quietly

Drive with my lights out
Won't even change my clothes when I get there
I'll go so quietly

I swear

I will go quietly
I'll leave my speech
Hold down the mystery
With a throat full of bleach
And I won't go talking now
Not even a sigh
I'll sleep on a broken bough
With a nail in my eye
And I won't hear a beat again
I will go quietly

But I'll stay screaming inside your sleep
I'll stamp out the moon and I'll shear all of your sheep

I will go quietly
I won't brush my teeth
Won't even tell myself when I get there
I'll go so quietly
No one will even see
And they won't hear
I'll go so quietly
I swear