

Something For Kate, Say Something

tonight is like space invaders
there is nothing at work
the faces have become like traffic
multi-purpose conversation
i stand like a lighthouse
i have become a lighthouse
but if we met we would exhaust this place
and if you spoke then this world would short-circuit
say something
make it a direct hit
say something
make me never forget
i don't want to stand and compute
i want days and weeks to burst out of you
i am listening for dear life
i want you to talk like it's a breakthrough
(repeat first chorus)