

# The National, Deep End (Paul's In Pieces)

I'm going off the deep end  
Barely sleeping  
Ringing in my ears sounds like singing  
It's the only thing I hear

I'm drowning out inside the sound

I can't stop myself from thinking about you all the time  
I'm always trying to tune you out but I'm gonna let you in tonight

When the sound of your voice comes through it's hardly there  
But it's all I care about

I'm drowning out inside the sound  
I can't follow what you're saying, I don't bother to try

I'm going off the deep end  
Barely sleeping  
Ringing in my ears sounds like singing  
It's the only thing I hear

I just cling to it. I just listen  
I just cling to it. I just listen

It sounds like you're saying beautiful things to me  
It sounds like you're setting me up for beautiful dreams

I'm going off the deep end  
Barely sleeping  
Ringing in my ears sounds like singing  
It's the only thing I hear

I'm drowning out inside the sound  
I'm drowning out inside the sound

I can't follow what you're saying  
I don't bother to try  
Little bits of beautiful things you would say while I was fading off

I just cling to it. I just listen  
I just cling to it. I just listen