

# The Used, Listening

Your skin attached this fragile cliché  
Of my broken heart attack  
You should swallow your teeth and hang out  
Stay for a while  
If your heart's still beating it must be the blood  
If your lungs are still working it must be the mud  
If it's still light out than a kick in the ribs  
today's worth living  
I don't see anything now  
So just say what you wanna say  
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway  
Lights out, I can't stand to hear you scream  
While we were making love I was fast asleep  
and the night sky better give something up (give something up)  
I don't see anything now  
So just say what you wanna say  
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway  
[x2]  
Lights out, lights out, lights out, lights out...  
Lights out! I can't stand to hear you scream  
While we were making love I was fast asleep  
If your heart's still beating it must be the blood  
If your lungs are still working it must be the mud  
If it's still light out than a kick in the ribs  
And today's worth living, it probably is  
I don't see anything now  
So just say what you wanna say  
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway  
[x2]  
I'm not listening anyway  
I'm not listening anyway  
I'm not listening  
Listening, I'm not listening  
I'm not listening  
I'm not listening  
I'm not listening