Umbrellas, Tests On My Heart

If they did tests on my heart
I think that maybe they would start believing
All the stories that I tell them
Like how sometimes I can barely breathe
For no apparent reason other than I thought some bad thoughts
These nerves are falling apart
And my fingernails stay short
I keep telling myself "You've got to get over yourself"

I don't want you to save me
'Cause what if you did, you'd succeed
And then you would get bored and leave
I'd be back at square one
And that is such a bad place to begin

We sent all of our sins into the sea
And we set it on fire, we're an island now
I don't know if I can take the pressure it creates
To be a self-sustaining industry
So we'll tell ourselves we've got what it takes
And all we need is a little time to dry off

I don't want you to save me
'Cause what if you did, you'd succeed
And you would leave
I'd be back at square one
And that is such a bad place to begin