

# We Are Scientists, Inaction

Coal on the fates, this'll take a second  
While I fall on my face, like everyone else  
And we can talk all we want,  
but all I can say is that  
"I'm sorry, and I'm sorry,  
but I'm never gonna do it again"  
Counting all my relevant friends  
Well this keeps coming up again and again  
If everybody knows how it's gonna end  
Why doesn't someone stop me  
Because I'm sick of waking up on your floor  
For the 6th or 7th night in a row  
I'm lying next to you in all of my clothes  
Someone stop me?  
It's hard to rely on the rythmn section  
When they're all packing up  
And they're heading for the exit  
Yeah we're all about the same  
A bunch of slaves to fashion  
Who are tall, dark and scared  
And just praying for some action  
How am I supposed  
to know what makes this happen?  
(how am I supposed  
to know what makes this happen?)  
Well, how am I supposed  
to know what makes this happen?  
(how am I supposed  
to know what makes this happen?)  
(inaction, inaction)  
I'm counting all my relevant friends  
(inaction, inaction)  
'cause this keeps coming up again and again  
(inaction, inaction)  
If everybody knows how it's gonna end  
(inaction, inaction)  
Why doesn't someone stop me  
(inaction, inaction)  
Because I'm sick of waking up on your floor  
(inaction, inaction)  
For the 6th or 7th night in a row  
(inaction, inaction)  
I'm lying next to you in all of my clothes  
(inaction, inaction)  
Someone stop me  
(inaction, inaction)  
(inaction, inaction)  
I can't keep counting on my relevant friends  
(inaction, inaction)  
'cause this keeps coming up again and again  
(inaction, inaction)  
If everybody knows how it's gonna end  
(inaction, inaction)  
Why doesn't someone stop me  
(inaction, inaction)  
Because I'm sick of waking up on your floor  
(inaction, inaction)  
For the 6th or 7th night in a row  
(inaction, inaction)  
I'm lying next to you in all of my clothes  
(inaction, inaction)  
Someone stop me  
(inaction, inaction)