

# We Are Scientists, What's The Word?

What's the point of making all this noise  
If nothing's ever getting heard?  
I'm saving up my voice now  
What's the word, yeah  
What's the word, yeah  
What's the word?

Instead of throwing up your hands  
Why don't you tell me what  
You're trying to tell me?  
I'm sick of breaking all these plans  
Now, it's starting to kill me  
Man, it's starting to kill

I'm about as close to making sense  
As I am ever going to get  
Is that how quickly I'd be gone?

And just read my lips  
They're pretty loose  
They're pretty loose  
They're pretty loose

But I can't over stay  
Who's kidding who?  
Who's kidding who?  
Who's kidding who?

Instead of throwing up your hands  
Why don't you tell me what  
You're trying to tell me?  
I'm sick of breaking all these plans  
It's starting to kill me  
Man, it's starting to kill

I'm about as close to making sense  
As I am ever going to get  
Is that how quickly I'd be gone?

Save your breath  
I already knew  
I already knew  
I already knew

But I can't say  
Who's kidding who  
Who's kidding who  
Who's kidding who

Instead of throwing up your hands  
Why don't you tell me what  
You're trying to tell me?  
I'm sick of breaking all these plans  
It's starting to kill me  
Man, it's starting to kill

I'm about as close to making sense  
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Is that how quickly I'd be gone?