

Whiskeytown, Choked Up

I don't know why we can't talk
Every time we try we get choked up
Running with the feelings that get caught in our head
'til I can't remember what it was we said

All my friends say I'm in love
is this what I think they're thinking of?

I don't know why we can't win
Every time we lose we just pretend
Running out of money at the end of the month
Not able to buy the things I want

All my friends say I'm in love
Is this what I think they're thinking of?
Count my friends on my left hand
I don't even know they wouldn't understand

Taint myself with thoughts of leaving
Running out of things left to believe in

Running out of money and time
Running out of money and time

You won't be mine
I don't know why we can't win
Every time we lose we just pretend
Running out of money at the end of the month
Not able to buy the things I want

All my friends say I'm in love
Is this what I think they're thinking of?
Count my friends on my left hand
I don't even know they wouldn't understand

All my friends say I'm in love
Is this what I think they're thinking of?

All my friends say I'm in love
Is this what I think they're thinking of?