

Whiskeytown, Under Your Breath

Hangin' in the underground
Before a train back out of town
Away from you
All the lights that disappear
In the tunnels way down here
It's quite a view

Sometimes I wish I were deaf
Then I wouldn't hear the words you say
Under your breath
Under your breath

Locked away in your room
On the phone with someone who
She thinks out loud
Thought she found the right to leave
Think of the things you used to need
And I'd run out

Sometimes I wish I were deaf
But I hear the words you say
Under your breath
Under your breath

Anything that you put on me
All the things your head needs, You believe
Read my mind 'Cause I can't say anything
The sick heart potion
Two parts pain
One part true again

Sometimes I wish I were deaf
But I hear the words you say
Under your breath
Under your breath