

Falling Out of Love at This Volume

Bright Eyes

Tell me what you wanted to hear
Let me do the right thing
Let me do the wrong thing
And if it's ever this clear
I will only say it once
Just let me turn the amps way up
So, you can hear nothing
And if I die tonight, then I guess I die tonight
Let me go on

Just say what you wanted to say
I cannot stand these talks, dear
They only get me nowhere
It's never resolved
We only run around
Only tell me anyone could be just like me
If it's a different time and a different place to be
You would go on