

# Calmer Than You Are

## A Static Lullaby

tickle me pink with laughter  
backwards we wind up spinning  
another shot of whiskey (another shot of whiskey)  
to train our feet to move

we can't feel loved  
we can't feel free  
we can't feel at home  
(4x)

(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..  
(we're packing our bags) our bags to fall  
(one month), we'll lose ourselves  
(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..  
(we're packing our bags) our bags to fall  
(one month), we'll lose ourselves

we think and drink our coffee  
sit and watch the burning bridges  
roll me another one (roll me another one)  
to train our minds to grove

we can't feel loved  
we can't feel free  
we can't feel at home  
(4x)

(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..  
(we're packing our bags) our bags to fall  
(one month) we'll lose ourselves  
(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..  
(we're packing our bags) our bags to fall  
(one month) we'll lose our selves

we're taking some time

A kiss to send the stress to sunsets and we forget  
to find a sound to make us move

(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..  
(we're packing our bags) our bags, too full  
(one month) we'll lose our selves  
(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..  
(we're packing our bags) our bags, too full  
(one month) we'll lose our selves