

## Trade Places

### Automatic Loveletter

I wanna be somewhere  
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair  
And I wanna trade places with the one who you've trusted  
For deepest embraces and all of your secrets  
And I wanna trade places, yeah

Tear us down  
And the unlighted moon that never strays too far from the womb  
And like the rest of this town  
Besides a selected few, I will always look back kindly on you  
But I think that I've had enough  
Uh huh

So I wanna be somewhere  
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair  
And I wanna trade places with the people you trusted  
For deepest embraces and and the key to your soul  
And it's intimate spaces, yeah

Burn it down  
What else is there to do?  
They never let our innocence flow

Now I know that I've had enough  
So I wanna be somewhere  
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair  
And I wanna trade places with the people you trusted  
For deepest embraces and and the key to your soul  
And it's intimate spaces, yeah

And for the rest of your life  
I wanna be somewhere  
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair  
And I wanna trade places with the people you trusted  
For deepest embraces  
The key to your heart  
And it's infinite spaces

Cause the anger in my eyes was once unforgiving  
From the teeniest sunrise of unfulfilled living  
But it might be good nature that keeps us believing  
Cause I don't wanna hate you  
Or cry as you're leaving, yeah