

Not the Sun

Brand New

Please don't be technology
So I can turn off your love
Like some cold machine

Don't feed me scraps from your bed
And I won't be the stray coming back
Just to be fed
Don't be waves
Come to seal my fate, marine
Just pretend
That you want me
And be my babe

And be my babe, to be my babe
To be my babe, to be my babe
To be my babe, to be my babe
To be my babe, to be my babe
(To Be Mine)

Well don't be that note i can't hold
Well don't be that joke that I told and told 'til it got old
Don't be that hand 'round my throat so I can't breathe
Say you're my friend but why won't you be my family?

And if you break
Just don't tell me

Be my babe.
And be my babe, to be my babe
To be my babe, to be my babe
To be my babe, to be my babe
To be my babe, to be my babe
To be my serene

Be my serene
Tell me you know what I mean
You've set on me but you are not the sun
And you will not listen
(Burn it down) Outside your cold lips again
(Come around) You've set on me but you are not the sun
You will not listen

Just pretend that you love me

And be my babe, to be my babe
To be my babe, to be my babe
To be my babe, to be my babe
To be my babe, to be my babe
To be mine.