

## 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