

Nothing Gets Crossed Out

Bright Eyes

Well, the future's got me worried
Such awful thoughts
My head's a carousel of pictures
The spinning never stops
I just want someone to walk in front
And I'll follow the leader

Like when I fell under the weight
Of a schoolboy crush
Started carrying her books
And doing lots of drugs
I almost forgot who I was
But came to my senses

Now I'm trying to be assertive
I'm making plans
Wanna rise to the occasion
Yeah, meet all their demands
But all I do is just lay in bed
And hide under the covers

Yeah, I know I should be brave
But I'm just too afraid
Of all this change

And it's too hard to focus
Through all this doubt
I keep making this 'To Do' list
But nothing gets crossed out
Working on the record seems pointless now
When the world ends, who's gonna hear it?

Well, I'm trying to take some comfort
In written words
Yeah, Tim, I heard your album
It's better than good
When you get off tour, I think we should
Hang and blackout together

'Cause I've been feeling sentimental
For days gone by
All those summers singing, drinking
Laughing, wasting our time
Remember all those songs and the way we smiled
In those basements made of music

But now I've got to crawl
To get anywhere at all
I'm not as strong as I thought

So when I'm lost in a crowd
I hope that you'll pick me out
How I long to be found
The grass grew high, I laid down

Now I wait for a hand
To lift me up, help me stand

I've been laying so low
Don't wanna lay here no more

Don't wanna lay here no more
Don't wanna lay here no more
Don't wanna lay here no more
No more, more

But if everything that happens
Is supposed to be
And it's all predetermined
Can't change your destiny
I guess, I'll just keep moving, someday, maybe
I'll get to where I'm going