

## I Know

### Dear and the Headlights

Gone for a while  
And then blink and revile  
My old habits get confused.  
They've been placating my mood  
And selling me cheap solitude  
But I've run out of reasons to pay.

Cause' I know you care  
And I've grown so tired of not being there.  
And I know you care  
So I'm cutting off familiar happenings.

Conjuring up my melancholy  
No that can't go on.  
Certain my sadness was necessary  
Oh I've been so wrong.  
And all that distance that I dispatch won't ever help me feel less alone.

Stop all that dark and senseless brooding  
Sing a different song.  
Don't get dramatic, this ain't the movies,  
Turn the camera off.  
Yeah, all that acting seemed fun at first  
But I've been playing this role for too long.

Conjuring up our melancholy  
No that can't go on.  
Certain our sadness was necessary  
Oh we've been so wrong.  
And all that distance that we dispatch won't ever help us feel less alone.

Stop all that dark and senseless brooding  
Sing a different song.  
Don't get dramatic, this ain't the movies,  
Turn the camera off.  
Yeah, all that acting seemed fun at first  
But we've been playing this role for too long.