

Early Earthquake

Eleanor Friedberger

It was an early earthquake
And my heart's trembling just for you
It was an early earthquake
And my heart's trembling just for you
And when the walls came crumbling, crumbling down
When the walls came crumbling, crumbling down
I was waiting right here for you

To see you in my door and hear you say
"You're a sight for sore eyes"
It's better than any song
Better than Xs and Os in the subject line
I polish my boots 'til they glow and they shine
And they can see your face
The lines around your eyes
Why you can't keep to any one place
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh

I wanna rewind, it's not the same as regret
I'm gonna do it again
And though your reputation precedes you
I still spend all of my time
Thinking of ways to say the same old thing
I want you to want me
And I never bring (ooh, ooh ooh)
This anticipation to an end
Oh I can hardly sleep
My mind is racing, it's racing, ooh, ooh ooh

It was an early earthquake
And my heart's trembling just for you
It was an early earthquake
And my heart's trembling just for you
And when the walls came crumbling, crumbling down
When the walls came crumbling, crumbling down
You know I was waiting right here for you