

# Nothing's Wrong

HAIM

Counting the hours  
With nothing to say  
Going though the motions  
And it's slipping away  
We're so callous  
So unafraid  
Sleeping back to back  
You're turning away

How could you tell me nothing's wrong  
(T-tell me)  
Tell me, tell me what is wrong  
(T-tell me)  
How could you tell me nothing's wrong  
(T-tell me)  
Tell me, tell me nothing's wrong  
(T-tell me)  
How could you tell me nothing's wrong  
(T-tell me)  
Go on [C'mon?] tell me what you want  
(T-tell me)  
Boy, tell me nothing's wrong  
(T-tell me)  
Just tell me nothing's wrong

Sound of the chimes  
Sound of the crimes, baby  
Think about the other night  
Was it all in my mind?  
I was so foolish, I was so blind  
Why do we do this to each other baby  
Heartbreak by design