

# Headphones

Jars of Clay

I don't have to hear it, if I don't want to  
I can drown this out, pull the curtains down on you  
It's a heavy world, it's too much for me to care  
If I close my eyes, it's not there

With my headphones on, with my headphones on  
With my headphones on, with my headphones on

We watch television...but the sound is something else  
Just a song played against the drama, so the hurt is never felt  
I take in the war-fires, and I'm chilled by the current events  
It's so hopeless, but there's a pop song in my

Headphones on, in my headphones on  
With my headphones on, with my headphones on

At the Tube Stop, you sit down across from me  
(I can see you looking back at me)  
I think I know you  
By the sad eyes that I see  
I want to tell you (It's a heavy world)  
Everything will be okay  
You wouldn't hear it (I don't want to have to hear it)  
So we go our separate ways...

With our headphones on, with our headphones on  
With our headphones on, with our headphones on  
I don't wanna be the one who tries to figure it out  
I don't need another reason I should care about you  
You don't want to know my story  
You don't want to own my pain  
Living in a heavy, heavy world  
And there's a pop song in my head  
I don't want to have to hear it