Yeems Song for Nothing

So cool it down Relax awhile You get too crazy Quit holding Out on the couch Your glass is nearly empty But did you see it all come Along your race to ruin No reason to talk now No reason to talk Quit making lists of all the stuff that yo did Just push on lightly and don't think about the stuff that you h id Your love has gone for good Though he's still in the room No more talking future I can't bare to lose you At all the shows Love comes and goes And you wonder are we over exposed? Don't wanna know Your favorite show All I wanted to know is What time I could stop by She don't know She never knows I saw it come down When he blew into town

It was right on the corner When he pulled her inside They never know

They never know