

## Off the Record

### My Morning Jacket

Sorry 'bout the things that I had to say  
And I'll make it up to you right now at the penny arcade  
In an open car or wherever you are  
Push yourself too far and it might get hot

Well, I really don't need the confusion  
And you know, I just ain't the type  
To get all wrapped up in the illusion  
Of doin something that I know ain't right, right right

You've got to want to rearrange  
And keep it off the record, off the record  
You've got to know that we will change  
And keep it off the record, off the record, come on

In a crowded room, near the box of boom  
To an artificial tune, I see you swoon  
Well, you knew all this would turn to mist  
If your idea wasn't kissed, why're you so pissed?

Well, I know you don't need the confusion  
And I know you just ain't the type  
To get all wrapped up in the illusion  
Of doing something that you know ain't right, right, right  
Right, right, right, right, right

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