

# Fallout

Neon Indian

Melting asphalt  
Running start  
Winded tongue ties from a  
Heatstruck heart

Are you still coursing through my veins  
Or is this rain

Whispered message  
Ear to ear  
Tongued transmissions  
Made unclear

Are you still carving out a man?  
Is that the plan, is that the plan?

If I could fall out  
Of love with you  
I need to fall out  
Of love with you  
Please let me fall out  
Of love with you

Ooh it's magic,  
We somehow imagined  
But I don't pretend to  
Know what's inside you

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Of love with you  
I need to fall out  
Of love with you  
Please let me fall out  
Of love with you