

Speak, See, Remember

Pavement

Speak, see, remember
The crimes it took to get you through
Deadbeat December
There's blood in the butter, the kitchens are closed

For the holidays
You know that I've got to say
There's been a lot of talk since you're onto me
On, Daddy, on

To find in the fishes, the creatures, the air
Been hanging around
God loves you, but what could he do?
Yeah, what could he do?

Passion and a loving suggestion
Gonna send you into somebody's icy arms and now
Graphics will do the deal justice
It's a can't lose, only two times or three or four or more

To find in the love, in the creatures, the air
You're hanging around
God loves you, but what could he do?
Quit hanging around

God loves you, but what could he do?
What could he do?
Yeah, what could he do?

The terror twilight
It all to get down for it
The terror twilight
It all to get down for it

The terror twilight
It all to get down for it
The terror twilight
It all to get down

To love, in the fine, in the creatures, the air
You're hanging around
God loves you, but what could he do?
My friend, you're hanging around

God loves you, but what could he do?
What could he do?
What could he do?
What could he do?

Buy now, develop the coast and raise the
Sight lines, the oceans are moving out and
Someday, develop the coast and sell the air
You know if we could, we'd sell the air

Stand back, expansion is what we do the best
I don't see the grass and the fields
I see an epicenter with agendas and you're aware they must be met

I hope you're aware they must be met