

There's a place around my heart that you wish for
When you pretend its never there
What are you living for?

Come back and see me some time, she said
Thinking he'd rather be dead
But eventually I might give her a ring instead

Would you talk to me?
Would you talk to me?
I want everything to be so clean
So clean

When you're alone
You'll ask yourself things
I bet you were not
Even thinking all these things
One time its clear to you
All the things you know
He even reminds me of the kid we used to know

Would you talk to me?
Would you talk to me?
I want everything to be so clean
So clean

There's a place around my heart
That you hope for
When you pretend its never there
What do you answer for?

Come back and see me sometime, she said
Thinking he'd be dead
But eventually, I might give her a book instead

Would you talk to me?
Would you talk to me?
I want everything to be so clean
So clean

Would you talk to me?
Would you talk to me?
Would you talk to me?
Would you talk to me?

I want everything to be so clean
So clean