

Living Thing

Peter Bjorn and John

Living thing, it's a living thing
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Drop the final line
It's not funny anymore
Make me feel at home
Like you used to do before
Fill another glass
If it makes you more at ease
I could use easily act
I usually aim to please
I've grow accustomed to grow old
It suits me fine, just fine
But stop wasting my precious time
From now on, it's just mine
I rent it out by the hour
And if you can't afford to pay
You gotta to keep me bothered
You gotta to keep me awake

You don't have to look me in the eye
You don't have to look in the eye no more
You don't have to look me in the eye
You don't have to love me

It's a living thing, it's a living thing
It's a living thing, it's a terrible thing to lose the thing

We didn't do it together
And now is it too late?
It's pretty tight around the corners
And I no longer have your taste
What is it about a friendship
That always keeps the closet closed?
I can tell it's dusty in here
So I don't even want to think about yours