

# Senseless

## Portugal. The Man

I watched the words drip from you  
And pour from your mouth like a sieve  
I'll end like i did begin  
Jump rope the stars in a game

But you were there too  
We spit from the moon  
And found their heads down below

I can't make no sense of this  
I can't make no sense of this at all

Sad inconsistencies we see  
When you find yourself lonely  
But right next to me

Well I was there too  
Just as lonely as you  
But we found their heads down below

I can't make no sense of this  
I can't make no sense of this at all  
So what's this young man to do  
What's this young man to do  
What's this young man to do  
What's this young man to do  
What's this young man to do

And when the summer ends, yeah  
I'll be there hiding  
And when the sunrises, yeah  
I'll stay warm forever

Many have come before, many have been  
Where will we be when will it end  
Many have come before many have been  
Where will we be

We were there too  
We spit from the moon  
And found their heads down below

I can't make no sense of this  
I can't make no sense of this at all  
So what's this young man to do  
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And when the summer ends, yeah  
I'll be there hiding  
And when the sunrises, yeah  
I'll stay warm forever  
And when the summer ends, yeah  
I'll be there hiding  
And when the sunrises, yeah

I'll stay warm forever  
And when the summer ends, yeah  
I'll stay warm