

Don't Deconstruct

Rilo Kiley

Something is changing inside of me
Colors seem darker in light
And I don't know what that means
But it's not a good sign

You can just add them up
Then you could memorize
Prehistoric bones
All of those old memories
You can push them out
And prep yourself
For brand new information

Don't deconstruct
And then fill me in
I'm not that basic I swear
I've had enough of
Breakdowns and diagrams

Judging from picture books
Apparently heaven
Is a partly cloudy place
And if the sky opened up
And they let you in
And gave you a formal invitation
Would you go?
You can work from home