

# The Sound

The 1975

Well I know when you're around cause I know the sound  
I know the sound, of your heart  
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No need for commotion, baby  
Oh baby won't you come again?  
She said I got a problem with your shoes  
With my movement  
And I thought you were straight now I'm wondering

I'm so conceited, but, I say I love you  
What does it matter if I'm lying to you?  
I don't regret it cause I've had it with you  
So don't you tell me that you just don't get it  
Cause I know you

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It's not about this implication it's just all about me  
A sycophantic, prophetic, Socratic junkie wannabe  
There's so much skin to see  
A simple Epicurean philosophy  
Are you gonna stay? Such a cliché  
I can't see the difference in it either way  
And we do things to protect my mental health  
But you call me when you fall and you claim to yourself

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