

Soft Bomb

The Chills

If you'd asked me at a concert standing by The Clean
I'd have said I'm okay, and this is what I mean
But now a little later a crisis has evolved
Those ancient complications remaining unresolved

They say you have to give them what thy want
Say you have to give them what they want
Say you have to give them what they want
Say you have to give them what they want

I'm tearing all my hair out with my hands
I'm tearing all my hair out with my hands
I know what they will never understand
I know what they will never understand

I didn't want to say that and I am
Didn't want to say that and I am
Didn't want to say that and I am
Didn't want to say that and I am

The years dictated changes, I always knew the would
We shared a common language that's seldom understood

So now a noise surrounds me, a million harsh guitars
The same incessant dance beat, those harnessed,
Harmless stars

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I know what they will never understand
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I didn't want to say that and I am
Didn't want to say that and I am
Didn't want to say that and I am
Didn't want to say that and I am

More and more, more and more
More and more, more and more
More and more, more and more
More and more, more and more