

I Hope I Know You

The Clientele

Close your eyes, take your time
There's a bad night on the rise and
So we take one step aside
There's a bad night on the rise

Nervous Girl who plays your parents
Staring down at me
My Dad will soon be home from work
It's August in this dream

But I hope they know me
And I hope they see me

I just keep hanging round
La da da da da, da da da da
I just keeping hanging round
La da da da da da da da da

I could start with just one line
Make my walls to piece tonight
But friends keep calling in my head
Yeah friends keep calling in my head

Nervous Girl who plays your parents
Staring down at me
Nothing here has any value
Nothing here is real

But I hope I know you
And I hope I see you

Just keep hanging round
La da da da da, da da da
I just keep hanging round
La da da da da da da da