

# Open Up (That's Enough)

The Dead Weather

Have you noticed the rivers and the clocks, they're not moving?  
What about the birds you got stuck on your ceiling, chirping?  
I breathe in but I choke, little things make a landslide go  
If I knew just the pin to hold in I'd build walls and you know, you know  
now I would

My hand is faster than the pen but the end has been written down  
Still the ink will not dry, undermined by a hope that I'm wrong

Open up, open up

I see your roses grew noses and noses go and get broken  
And there's a hope, there's a place, there's a sickened feeling  
I look into the space that defaced my belief in  
Where we are, what it means, and what did you say your name was?  
Well say it again

Open up, open up

Mind is faster than pen but the end is so stupid  
Like bubblegum in your hair isn't fair but it smells good  
Breathe in but you choke, but you choke on a mouthful  
Of everything that you hoped, that you hoped was not there  
But it's here, it's here

Open up, open up  
That's enough, that's enough  
Open up, open up  
That's enough, that's enough  
Open up, open up  
That's enough, that's enough  
Open up, open up  
That's enough, that's enough

Have you noticed the rivers and the clocks, they're all sleeping?  
Is it me or you who would stop yelling and screaming?  
And there's a place with the lows and frequencies we're hearing

Open up, open up

Open up, open up  
That's enough, that's enough  
Open up, open up  
That's enough, that's enough  
Open up, open up  
That's enough, that's enough  
Open up, open up  
That's enough