

Listen For The Sun

The Eames Era

Tell me what you mean, listen for the sun
I'll listen for the music, but it never comes
Tell me what you mean now tell me what you mean now
Tell me what you mean now tell me what you mean now

I'm alone, and the curtain's drawn in my home
And when you talk like a f**ker
It's not what you said, it's that you said it in a
cynical tone

So tell me what you mean now tell me what you mean now
Tell me what you mean now tell me what you mean now

And I went down to the corner
And I went down honestly
And I ran so fast my legs caught fire before I reached the sea

So tell me what you mean, and listen for the sun
And listen for the music, but it never comes

Tell me what you mean now tell me what you mean now
Tell me what you mean now tell me what you mean now

And I went down to the corner
And I went down honestly
And I ran so fast my legs caught fire before I reached the sea

So tell me what you mean now tell me what you mean now
Tell me what you mean now tell me what you mean now

And listen for the rain and when it never comes you say
You never wanted it anyway