A Small Reunion

The Naked and Famous

I don't mean to sound ungrateful Shouldn't we both be in frame? For such a reconnecting gesture To be voyeurs in exchange

We could say we didn't mean it We could dig up all the names We could brag about our future Talk about our leaving day

We could have a small reunion For all the people that we knew We'll all get drunk and celebrate Here's to me and here's to you

Do we?

Savor all the little pieces Picture rooms and empty seats Imagine everybody leaving Without the starving self-esteems

We could say we didn't mean it We could dig up all the names We could brag about our future Talk about our leaving day

We could have a small reunion We could dig up all the names We could brag about our future Talk about our leaving day

We could have a small reunion For all the people that we knew We'll all get drunk and celebrate Here's to different shades of blue

Here's to faces of our memory To reprimanded attitudes To forgetting all the pretense To all the people that we knew We'll all get drunk and celebrate Here's to me and here's to you

Do we?