

Falling Over

The Pains of Being Pure At Heart

if you can't decide, i should step aside
he is well and good and does what he should
but i just can't understand what you're doing with my hand
on the longest day of the year
this night should never end, no this night should never spend
could you walk away?

don't you touch me, just be cool
don't you touch me, i'd fall over for you

now i see our sad century
and our luck is hardly good
so why do just what we would?

it's not the love it's just the tear
and i know i should be scared
but i don't 'don't care' anymore

it's the opposite of faith
and i know these aren't the days
could you walk away?

it's not a matter of letting go
it's just a matter of vertigo