

## Listening

## The Used

Your skin attached this fragile cliché  
Of my broken heart attack  
You should swallow your teeth and hang out  
Stay for a while  
If your heart's still beating it must be the blood  
If your lungs are still working it must be the mud  
If it's still lighter than a kick in the ribs  
today's worth living  
I don't see anything now  
So just say what you wanna say  
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway  
Lights out, I can't stand to hear you scream  
While we were making love I was fast asleep  
and the night sky better give something up (give something up)  
I don't see anything now  
So just say what you wanna say  
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway  
(2x)  
Lights out, lights out, lights out, lights out...  
Lights out! I can't stand to hear you scream  
While we were making love I was fast asleep  
If your heart's still beating it must be the blood  
If your lungs are still working it must be the mud  
If it's still lighter than a kick in the ribs  
And today's worth living, it probably is  
I don't see anything now  
So just say what you wanna say  
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway  
(2x)  
I'm not listening anyway  
I'm not listening anyway  
I'm not listening  
Listening, I'm not listening  
I'm not listening  
I'm not listening  
I'm not listening