

# Always After You ('Til You Started After Me)

The Walkmen

There's mansions on the street  
There's gardens in the gates  
We sat up through the night for nothing  
Falling down the stairs  
Falling down  
When all the lights are going off

I'm getting out of here  
Some don't run, dear  
some don't run, without me  
It must have been a dream or something else

Should we call this off?  
Should we try to laugh?  
And will we make it out of here?  
I was always after you until you started after me  
Always after you until you started after me.

And all in all  
Where your debts gonna fall, yes, you will  
So throw your papers in the air  
'Cause I got paid anyway

Should we call this off?  
Should we try to laugh?  
And will we make it out of here?  
I was always after you until you started after me  
Always after you until you started after me

And on and on  
I see someone has got it in for me  
On and on  
I see someone that's got it in for me