

## Juveniles

## The Walkmen

You're with someone else  
Tomorrow night  
Doesn't matter to me

'Cause as the sun dies  
Into the hill  
You got all I need

You pulled a blanket across my eyes  
It's a tragedy  
Take a lonely look, from my sake  
It's a tragedy

Oh country air  
Is good for me  
No matter who's side I'm on

Like these dead leaves  
Dried in the sun  
I'll be up and gone

There's a stranger at her side  
Oh Lord  
He's a wiser man than I  
Oh Lord

I am a good man  
By any count  
And I see better things to come

Could she be right  
When she repeats  
I am the lucky one

You're one of us  
Or one of them?

You're one of us  
Or one of them?