

Inaction

We Are Scientists

Call on the fates, this'll take a second
While I fall on my face, like everyone else
And we can talk all we want, but all I can say is that
"I'm sorry, and I'm sorry, but I'm never gonna do it again"

Counting all my relevant friends
Well this keeps coming up again and again
If everybody knows how it's gonna end
Why doesn't someone stop me
Because I'm sick of waking up on your floor
For the 6th or 7th night in a row
I'm lying next to you in all of my clothes
Someone stop me?

It's hard to rely on the rhythm section
When they're all packing up
And they're heading for the exit
Yeah we're all about the same
A bunch of slaves to fashion
Who are tall, dark and scared
And just praying for some action

How am I supposed to know what makes this happen?
(how am I supposed to know what makes this happen?)
Well, how am I supposed to know what makes this happen?
(how am I supposed to know what makes this happen?)

(inaction, inaction)
I'm counting all my relevant friends
(inaction, inaction)
'cause this keeps coming up again and again
(inaction, inaction)
If everybody knows how it's gonna end
(inaction, inaction)
Why doesn't someone stop me
(inaction, inaction)
Because I'm sick of waking up on your floor
(inaction, inaction)
For the 6th or 7th night in a row
(inaction, inaction)
I'm lying next to you in all of my clothes
(inaction, inaction)
Someone stop me
(inaction, inaction)

(inaction, inaction)
I can't keep counting on my relevant friends
(inaction, inaction)
'cause this keeps coming up again and again
(inaction, inaction)
If everybody knows how it's gonna end
(inaction, inaction)
Why doesn't someone stop me
(inaction, inaction)
Because I'm sick of waking up on your floor
(inaction, inaction)
For the 6th or 7th night in a row

(inaction, inaction)
I'm lying next to you in all of my clothes
(inaction, inaction)
Someone stop me
(inaction, inaction)