

What's the Word

We Are Scientists

What's the point of making all this noise
If nothing's ever getting heard?
I'm saving up my voice now
What's the word, yeah
What's the word, yeah
What's the word?

Instead of throwing up your hands
Why don't you tell me what
You're trying to tell me?
I'm sick of breaking all these plans
Now, it's starting to kill me
Man, it's starting to kill

I'm about as close to making sense
As I am ever going to get
Is that how quickly I'd be gone?

And just read my lips
They're pretty loose
They're pretty loose
They're pretty loose

But I can't over stay
Who's kidding who?
Who's kidding who?
Who's kidding who?

Instead of throwing up your hands
Why don't you tell me what
You're trying to tell me?
I'm sick of breaking all these plans
It's starting to kill me
Man, it's starting to kill

I'm about as close to making sense
As I am ever going to get
Is that how quickly I'd be gone?

Save your breath
I already knew
I already knew
I already knew

But I can't say
Who's kidding who
Who's kidding who
Who's kidding who

Instead of throwing up your hands
Why don't you tell me what
You're trying to tell me?
I'm sick of breaking all these plans
It's starting to kill me
Man, it's starting to kill

I'm about as close to making sense

As I am ever going to get
Is that how quickly I'd be gone?