

Under Your Breath

Whiskeytown

Hangin' in the underground
Before a train back out of town, away from you
All the lights disappear
In the tunnels way down here, it's quite a view
Sometimes I wish, I were deaf
Then I wouldn't hear the words you say
Under your breath
Under your breath
Locked away in your room
On the phone with someone who, she thinks out loud
Thought she found the right to leave
Think of the things you used to need and I'd run out
Sometimes I wish, I were deaf
But I hear the words you say
Under your breath
Under your breath
Anything that you put on me
All the things your head needs, you believe
Read my mind 'cause I can't say anything
The sick heart potion, two parts pain one part true again
Sometimes I wish, I were deaf
But I hear the words you say
Under your breath
Under your breath