

## 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