

# Stockholm Syndrome

Yo La Tengo

What's the matter, why don't you answer  
What's the matter with me  
Cause it's so hard to be  
Free and easy, we'll disappear completely  
Hardly as I've known it's glad

Your heart is broken, and the doors are open  
As you're hoping to be  
There's brighter places to see  
Hands need warming, early in the morning  
Hardly as I've known a surprise

No, don't warn me I know it's wrong  
But I swear it won't take long  
And I know, you know it makes me sigh  
I do believe in love

Another season, but the same old feelings  
Another reason to be  
I'm tired of aching, summer's what you make it  
But I'll believe what I want to believe