Music To Walk Home By

Tame Impala

But that's only when I think of you
Some vision that I hold on to
You know it's everything I do
You know it's everything I doCan almost stand competing with the others
Can almost hear the fun that I should be having
Instead of all this dreamingBut it's only when I think of you
The mover I could turn into
There must be something I can do
There must be something I can doBut I just don't know
How to feel right
A beautiful girl
Is wasting my life
I'm playing a part
As somebody else
While trying so hard
To be myself
I just need to hear
Somebody say
That this will make sense one day
I guess I'm alright
But they're all doing so well
What I would give
To be under that spellYou'll know soon, you'll know soon
You'll know soon, you'll know soon
You'll know soon, you'll know soon, yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah-yeahIn so many ways
I'm somebody else
I'm trying so hard
To be myself
I just need to hear
Somebody say
That this will all make
Sense one dayWell it's getting late
I'd better go
I made it this far
As far as I know

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