

# Moving Pictures

[Denny Jiosa](#)

Last night I saw a movie  
I thought about many movies I've seen at your house  
Excuse me if I'm rude  
But I'd rather that we just strike from the record ones  
I'd see again without you  
Leaning on my shoulder  
Distracting me from the plotline  
Where can I go when I want you around?  
But I can't stand to be around you  
Go home, I'll walk myself to you  
I'll walk myself away from here  
Go to hell is all I thought for seven weeks  
But I grew out of that phase looking at these  
Broken photographs of people  
Looking glossed just like a summer ago  
Where can I go when I want you around?

But I can't stand to be around you  
Go home, I'll walk myself to you  
I'll walk myself away from here  
Call me back  
I'm pleading with a cork in my head  
It wouldn't be the first time  
My pillow has been mistaken  
Where can I go when I want you around?  
But I can't stand to be around you  
Go home, I'll walk myself to you  
I'll walk myself away from here  
Can't stand to be around you, around you, around you  
Can't stand to be around you  
I can't stand, can't stand to be around you  
Around you, around you, around you

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