

Senseless (live)

Portugal. The Man

I watched the words drip from you
And pour from your mouth like a sieve
I'll end like I did begin
Jump rope the stars in a game But you were there too
We spit from the moon
And found their heads down below I can't make no sense of this
I can't make no sense of this at all Sad inconsistencies we see
When you find yourself lonely
But right next to me Well I was there too
Just as lonely as you
But we found their heads down below I can't make no sense of this
I can't make no sense of this at all
So what's this young man to do
What's this young man to do
What's this young man to do
What's this young man to do
What's this young man to do And when the summer ends, yeah
I'll be there hiding
And when the sunrises, yeah
I'll stay warm forever Many have come before, many have been
Where will we be when will it end
Many have come before many have been
Where will we be We were there too
We spit from the moon
And found their heads down below I can't make no sense of this
I can't make no sense of this at all
So what's this young man to do
What's this young man to do
What's this young man to do
What's this young man to do
What's this young man to do And when the summer ends, yeah
I'll be there hiding
And when the sunrises, yeah
I'll stay warm forever
And when the summer ends, yeah
I'll be there hiding
And when the sunrises, yeah
I'll stay warm forever
And when the summer ends, yeah

I'll stay warm

Songwriters

GOURLEY, JOHN BALDWINPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>