Parents Livingroom

Shout Out Louds

How you choose your words, that's where I judge you, darling
Where the attention comes from depends on how much I care
And I do remember waking up with a headache in your parents' livingroomI remember those years, they're hard not to remember
And all the things you wrote then, I know them word by word
I don't remember playing your piano in your parents' livingroomOh, so they say, Oh, shut up, will you?
It's so strange how much in life that changes you
And I do remember waking up with a headache in your parents' livingroomAnd a smell and a sound, a moving picture can take you back again
And I, I don't know how to take it and you, you don't know how to spell it
Yes, you don't know how to spell itThere's so much we need to say, there's so much to understand
On my way home in the car you held my hand
And I do remember sleeping in your house on the floor
With the dust in my eyeOh, so they say, Oh, shut up, will you?
There are so many secrets and I'm telling this one to you
Turning back all the clocks and the memories from your parents' livingroomAnd a smell and a sound, a moving picture can take you back again
And you, you just know how to spell it
And I, I don't know how to take it

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