

Listening

The Used

Your skin attached this fragile cliché
Of my broken heart attack
You should swallow your teeth
And hang out and stay for a while If your heart's still beating it must be the blood
If your lungs are still working it must be the mud
If it's still light out than a kick in the ribs
Today's worth living I don't see anything now
So just say what you want to say
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway Lights out, I can't stand to hear you scream
While we were making love I was fast asleep
And the night sky better give something up
Give something up I don't see anything now
So just say what you want to say
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway I don't see anything now
So just say what you want to say
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway Lights out, lights out lights out, lights out
Lights out, I can't stand to hear you scream
While we were making love I was fast asleep If your heart's still beating, it must be the blood
If your lungs are still working, it must be the mud
If it's still light out than a kick in the ribs
If today's worth living, it probably is I don't see anything now
So just say what you want to say
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway I don't see anything now
So just say what you want to say
It's kind of funny how I'm not listening anyway
I'm not listening anyway, I'm not listening anyway
I'm not listening Listening, I'm not listening, I'm not listening
I'm not listening, I'm not listening

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