

# Gimme Sympathy

## Metric

Get hot, get too close to the flame  
Wild, open space  
Talk like an open book  
Sign me up  
Got no time to take a picture  
I'll remember someday all the chances we took  
We're so close to something better left unknown  
We're so close to something better left unknown  
I can feel it in my bones  
Gimme sympathy  
After all of this is gone  
Who'd you rather be?  
The Beatles or the Rolling Stones?  
Oh, seriously  
You're gonna make mistakes, you're young  
Come on, baby, play me somethin'  
Like, "Here Comes the Sun"  
Come on, baby, play me somethin'  
Like, "Here Comes the Sun"  
Don't go, stay with the all-unknown  
Stay away from the hooks  
All the chances we took  
We're so close to something better left unknown  
  
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