

# Basement Parties

## Matt Pond PA

When you wake up on your face  
On the bedroom carpet  
Count back all the ways  
That you ended up there You can't remember someone else's story  
You can't remember that you don't feel sorry  
So get up, get out, lines are gone  
With the green you're leaving I don't mind silence  
I don't mind sitting  
I can be quiet  
I wish you could hear me Go back, you repeat  
Trace the veins that you don't want to see  
With your hands in your hair  
Don't leave your fingers buried Do you think that we could try forgetting?  
The places we've gone with the ceiling spinning  
Slow down until we stop  
We have to steal this night back I don't mind silence  
I don't mind sitting  
I can be quiet  
I wish you could hear me I'm tired of going to these basement parties  
Where everybody wants to leave their body  
I'm hiding in the bathroom with no witness  
I'm speaking through the door about some sickness I don't mind silence  
I don't mind sitting  
I can be quiet  
I wish you could hear me I don't mind silence  
I don't mind sitting  
I'm keeping the quiet  
I wish you could hear me

Songwriters

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