Think About Me

The Blow

Aren't I one
You could've written something on
If you were one to write song
Another format would've done
Do you think about me
Do you think about me
Inside your life, in that place you make your life
I know I don't belong
But does some piece of me arrive?
Do you think about me
Do you think about me
I'm aware you probably won't give me a role
You've cast all the starring players in the story about yourself but
I don't care, I'm gonna walk on to your stage
And I'll be as out of place as a second sun burning in your sky
And I will hang there...
And everyone will ask you who I am
Maybe I'll call down from up high
I'm just someone who didn't quite appreciate your love when it was mine
I'm just like any other sun
That burns with the assumption
That I'm the only one who'll ever light you up
And then I'll hang there
I like to see myself on your landscape
I'm aware you probably won't give me a role
You've cast all the starring players in the story about yourself but
I don't care, I'm gonna walk on to your stage
And I'll be as out of place as a second sun burning in your sky
And I will hang there...
And everyone will ask you who I am
I used to walk up to the doorway of your eyes
And go inside like it was nothing
Make myself at home in your affections
Now picture me with all the ghosts of your ex lovers
We're standing on the corner
Sharing notes on your performance
And I
Just wanna see a little something there for me
Inside your eyes

But they're all lit up by this bigger light on your horizon
And when I try to come between you and the light
I watch you cast my puny shadow out the exit right across your landscape
We used to play, you'd be night
I'd be day
I'd threaten to leave, and you'd beg me to stay (repeat)
I only came back to see
If somehow it could be all about me

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