

# 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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