

Swing

Taking Back Sunday

Open the gate to your apartment complex
You're not getting off that easily I climb the fence, the one that you've been sitting on
(How long)
Before I'm just a memory?
(How long)
Before you can't remember me?
(How long)
Remember me I never had a choice, I never had a choice
To leave the choke hold molding
Around that two hinged doorway
I couldn't find the parts to fix the listless nagging in my brain (How long)
Before I'm just a memory?
(How long)
Before you can't remember me?
(How long)
Remember me Lover, lover, on the fence
Bat your eyes, ball a fist and swing
Swing, swing, swing, swing
(Before you leave) Lover, lover, tell me this
Passion over consequence
When did the latter take the lead?
Just swing, just swing, swing, swing, swing, swing I never had a choice, I never had a choice
The evening lent itself
You watched my reservations fall to the floor
Fall to the floor, now sing with me (How long)
Before I'm just a memory?
(How long)
Before you can't remember me?
(How long)
Remember me Lover, lover, on the fence
Bat your eyes, ball a fist and swing
Swing, swing, swing, swing
(Before you leave) Lover, lover, tell me this
Passion over consequence
When did the latter take the lead?
Just swing Open the gate to your apartment complex
Did you forget, love, you're who called for me?
(Did you forget?)
How long did you expect to keep me waiting?

How long before I'm just a memory? Lover, lover, on the fence
Bat your eyes, ball a fist and swing
Swing, swing, swing, swing
(Before you leave) Lover, lover, tell me this
Passion over consequence
And when did the latter take the lead?
Just swing, swing, swing, swing, swing, swing, swing
Just swing, swing, swing, just swing

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