Gold Soundz

Pavement

Go back to those gold soundz and keep my advent to yourself
Because it's nothing I don't like is it a crisis or a boring change?

When it's central, so essential it has a nice ring when you laugh

At the low life opinions and they're coming to the chorus nowI keep my address to yourself 'cause we need secrets

We need secrets crets crets crets back right nowBecause I never wanna make you feel that you're social Never ignorant soul believe in what you wanna do

And do you think that is a major flaw when they rise up in the falling rain
And if you stay around with your knuckles ground down
The trial's over, weapon's foundKeep my address to myself because it's secret

Because it's secret cret cret cret cret cret cret

Cret cret cret cret cret back right nowSo drunk in the August sun and you're the kind of girl I like

Because you're empty and I'm empty

And you can never quarantine the past

Did you remember in December that I won't eat you when I'm goneAnd if I go there, I won't stay there because I'm sitting here too long

I've been sitting here too long and I've been wasted Advocating that word for the last word Last words come up all you've got to waste

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/