

Moving Pictures

NuSound

 Last night I saw a movie
I thought about many movies I've seen at your house
 Excuse me if I'm rude
But I'd rather that we just strike from the record ones
 I'd see again without you
 Leaning on my shoulder
 Distracting me from the plotline
Where can I go when I want you around?
 But I can't stand to be around you
 Go home, I'll walk myself to you
 I'll walk myself away from here
 Go to hell is all I thought for seven weeks
But I grew out of that phase looking at these
 Broken photographs of people
 Looking glossed just like a summer ago
Where can I go when I want you around?

 But I can't stand to be around you
 Go home, I'll walk myself to you
 I'll walk myself away from here
 Call me back
I'm pleading with a cork in my head
 It wouldn't be the first time
 My pillow has been mistaken
Where can I go when I want you around?
 But I can't stand to be around you
 Go home, I'll walk myself to you
 I'll walk myself away from here
Can't stand to be around you, around you, around you
 Can't stand to be around you
I can't stand, can't stand to be around you
 Around you, around you, around you

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