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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