

Silent Fighting

Nada Surf

don't know what to say
don't know what to talk about
about me and you
harder to get a clue
don't know what to do
I don't know what to think
it's getting harder
even when we're quiet fighting
I always feel time's running out
silent treatment on the street
even when we're silent fighting
still there's no doubt we're going home together
making a scene on the street
I just can't tell the truth
always thinking 'bout leaving you
we'll be under the covers and out of the weather
i'll be the captive
i'll be your chaperone
you'll be the captain
been thinking stupid thoughts
i'll book your first date now
been watching too much television
I just can't tell the truth
always thinking 'bout leaving youso confused about men and women

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