Heavy Feet (iTunes Session)

Local Natives

Powder in your hair
Staples in your jeans
Fireworks at the water
You were holding a styro-foam cup
Held between your teeth
Telling me how you're going to outlive your bodyWhat you said I wrote it down,
It won't say,
It won't speak the same
Maybe I know better than
To read more
Than what's writtenAfter everything
After everything
Left in the sun, shivering.
After everything.Gathering your storm
I talk to fill the space
You know where so and so was
When they were our age
And every night you seem
To talk me out of everythingCareful what you say next,
Don't waste a sin-gle drop
What you said I wrote it down,
Won't say, won't speak the sameAfter everything,
After everything.
Left in the sun, shivering.
After everything.What you said I wrote it down,
It won't say,
It won't speak the same
Maybe I know better than
To read more
Than what's thereAfter everything,
After everything.
Left in the sun, shivering.
After everything.

Songwriters
Aaron Brooking Dessner, Kelcey Paul Ayer, Matthew James Frazier, Ryan Clinton Hahn, Taylor David RicePublished by
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/