

# Swing

## Taking Back Sunday

Open the gate to your apartment complex  
You're not getting off that easily  
I climb the fence, the one that you've been sitting on  
(How long)  
Before I'm just a memory?  
(How long)  
Before you can't remember me?  
(How long)  
Remember me  
I never had a choice, I never had a choice  
To leave the choke hold molding  
Around that two hinged doorway  
I couldn't find the parts to fix the listless nagging in my brain  
(How long)  
Before I'm just a memory?  
(How long)  
Before you can't remember me?  
(How long)  
Remember me  
Lover, lover, on the fence  
Bat your eyes, ball a fist and swing  
Swing, swing, swing, swing  
(Before you leave)  
Lover, lover, tell me this  
Passion over consequence  
When did the latter take the lead?  
Just swing, just swing, swing, swing, swing, swing  
I never had a choice, I never had a choice  
The evening lent itself  
You watched my reservations fall to the floor  
  
Fall to the floor, now sing with me  
(How long)  
Before I'm just a memory?  
(How long)  
Before you can't remember me?  
(How long)  
Remember me  
Lover, lover, on the fence

Bat your eyes, ball a fist and swing  
Swing, swing, swing, swing  
(Before you leave)  
Lover, lover, tell me this  
Passion over consequence  
When did the latter take the lead?  
Just swing  
Open the gate to your apartment complex  
Did you forget, love, you're who called for me?  
(Did you forget?)  
How long did you expect to keep me waiting?  
How long before I'm just a memory?  
Lover, lover, on the fence  
Bat your eyes, ball a fist and swing  
Swing, swing, swing, swing  
(Before you leave)  
Lover, lover, tell me this  
Passion over consequence  
And when did the latter take the lead?  
Just swing, swing, swing, swing, swing, swing, swing  
Just swing, swing, swing, just swing

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