The Absence Of God

Rilo Kiley

The absence of god will bring you comfort, baby
And planning's for the poor, so let's pretend that we're rich
And I'm not my body or how I choose to destroy it
Folk singers sing songs for the working, baby
We're just recreation for all those doctors and lawyers
But there's no relief for the bleeding heart
'Cause they'll be losing bodies tonight

And Rob says: "You love, love, love, love and then you die..."
I've watched him while sleeping
And seen him crying with closed eyes

And you're not happy, but you're funny
And I'm tripping over my joy
I just keep on getting up again
We could be daytime drunks if we wanted
But we'd never get anything done that way, baby
And we'd still be ruled by our dueling perspectives
And I'm not my perspective
Or the lies I'll tell you every time

And Morgan says: "Maybe love won't let you down.
All of your failures are training grounds,
And just as your back's turned, you'll be surprised", she says,
"As your solitude subsides."
And Mike, I'll teach you how to swim
If you turn the bad in me into good again

And I say: "There's trouble when everything is fine."
The need to destroy things creeps up on me every time
And just as love's silhouette appears
I close my eyes and disappear tonight

And something's got to change
'Cause our love's the slowest moving train

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