

# Magic Chords

[Sharon Van Etten](#)

you're talking too loud  
won't you walk over, whisper, motion hands, or bat a lash  
you gotta see  
there's too many eyes you're walking too fast  
why the hurry, let me pace myself, no need to run a lap  
you gotta lead  
you gotta lead you got to lose, you got to lose, you got to lose sometime  
you got to lose, you got to lose, you got to lose sometime hear what i say  
when you waltz over, whistle, and you try to have your way  
you gotta see  
you fail --- (?) you're coming today  
with a hop in your step, you kinda marvel at yourself  
you gotta breathe  
you gotta breathe you got to lose, you got to lose, you got to lose sometime  
you got to lose, you got to lose, you got to lose sometime cowardice  
you felt it yourself  
you're telling lies  
you said too much you got nothing to lose, nothing to lose, nothing to lose this time  
you got nothing to lose, nothing to lose, nothing to lose this time  
you got nothing to lose, nothing to lose, nothing to lose

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