Ten Thousand Words

The Avett Brothers

Ten thousand words swarm around my head Ten million more in books written beneath my bed I wrote or read them all when searchin? in the swarms Still can?t find out how to hold my hands

And I know you need me in the next room over But I am stuck in here all paralyzed For months I got myself in ruts Too much time spent in mirrors framed in yellow walls

Ain?t it like most people? I?m no different We love to talk on things we don?t know about Ain?t it like most people? I?m no different We love to talk on things we don?t know about

And everyone around me shakes their head in disbelief And says I?m too caught up They say young is good and old is fine And truth is cool but all that matters Is that you have your good times But their good times come with prices And I can?t believe it when I hear the jokes they make At anyone?s expense except their own Would they laugh if they knew who paid?

Ain?t it like most people? I?m no different We love to talk on things we don?t know about Ain?t it like most people? I?m no different We love to talk on things we don?t know about

And after we are through ten years of making it to be the most of glorious debuts I?ll come back home without my things ?Cause the clothes I wore out there I will not wear ?round you And they?ll be quick to point out our shortcomings And how the experts all have had their doubts

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