

Teller

Throwing Muses

I leave in the morning
I don't wanna go
I said to the teller
If this is the future
I don't wanna know
I don't wanna know "Fives and tens"
Said the guy behind the bar
Twenty-five says he don't
You cut a nice figure of a family
I don't know
I don't know I have a fear of flying
I think I have a fear of him
I'm afraid of meaning Nothing again
After all this is over
This is over after all
We cut a nice figure of a family
I don't know
I don't know

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