

What's The Word

We Are Scientists

What's the point of making all this noise
If nothing's ever getting heard?
I'm saving up my voice now
What's the word? Yeah
What's the word? Yeah
What's the word? Instead of throwing up your hands
Why don't you tell me what you're trying to tell me?
I'm sick of breaking all these plans
Now it's starting to kill me
Man, it's starting to kill I'm about as close to making sense
As I am ever going to get
Is that how quickly I'd be gone? And just read my lips
They're pretty loose
They're pretty loose
They're pretty loose But I can't ever say
Who's kidding who?
Who's kidding who?
Who's kidding who? Instead of throwing up your hands
Why don't you tell me what you're trying to tell me?
I'm sick of breaking all these plans
Now it's starting to kill me
Man, it's starting to kill I'm about as close to making sense
As I am ever going to get
Is that how quickly I'd be gone? Save your breath
I already knew
I already knew
I already knew But I can't say
Who's kidding who?
Who's kidding who?
Who's kidding who? Instead of throwing up your hands
Why don't you tell me what you're trying to tell me?
I'm sick of breaking all these plans
Now it's starting to kill me
Man, it's starting to kill I'm about as close to making sense
As I am ever going to get
Is that how quickly I'd be gone?

Songwriters

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