

Nothing's Wrong

HAIM

Counting the hours
With nothing to say
Going though the motions
And it's slipping away
We're so callous
So unafraid
Sleeping back to back
You're turning away

How could you tell me nothing's wrong
(T-tell me)
Tell me, tell me what is wrong
(T-tell me)
How could you tell me nothing's wrong
(T-tell me)
Tell me, tell me nothing's wrong
(T-tell me)
How could you tell me nothing's wrong
(T-tell me)
Go on [C'mon?] tell me what you want
(T-tell me)
Boy, tell me nothing's wrong
(T-tell me)
Just tell me nothing's wrong

Sound of the chimes
Sound of the crimes, baby
Think about the other night
Was it all in my mind?
I was so foolish, I was so blind
Why do we do this to each other baby
Heartbreak by design