

Walking Away From You

Yo La Tengo

[?] skates by in the dead of night
Whispering ideas that catch and hold on tight
My eyes they wander, taking a cue
I look down and wonder if I'm walking away from you

Rain soaked cops don't crash on a curvy street
[?]
My eyes they wander, taking a cue
I look down and wonder if I'm walking away from you