

### 3 Rounds and a Sound

Blind Pilot

They're playing our song  
They're playing our song  
Can you see the lights?  
Can you hear the hum,  
of our song?

I hope they get it right  
I hope we dance tonight  
Before we, get it wrong

And the seasons  
Will change us new  
But you're the best I've known  
and you know me  
I could not be stuck on you  
If it weren't true

I was swimming  
My eyes were dark  
'til you woke me  
And told me that opening  
is just the start  
It was

Now I see you, 'til kingdom come  
You're the one I want  
to see me for all  
the stupid shit I've done

Soil and six feet under,  
Kept just like we were  
Before you knew you'd know me  
and you know me

Blooming up from the ground  
3 rounds and a sound  
Like whispering "you know me.  
You know me."

So this was our song  
This was our song.  
I still see the lights  
I can see them

And the crisscross  
Of what is true, won't get to us  
'Cause you know me-  
I could not give up on you...

And the fog of  
what is right  
Won't cover us  
'cause you know me-  
I could not give up a fight...

Soil and six feet under  
(Crisscross of what is true, won't get to us)

Kept just like we were  
(Cause you know me. I could not give up on you)  
Before you knew you'd know me  
(But you feel the truth)  
And you know me

Blooming up from the ground  
(And the fog of what is right won't cover us)  
3 rounds and a sound  
(Cause you know me, I could not give up a fight)  
Like whispering "you know me  
(But you feel right)  
You know me."