

Among Other Foolish Things

Brian Fallon

Lily, I don't know how to start this letter
I'm writing you from the beach where I'm living
I got a disco outside of my window
I love all these kids, but the good times are killing me

I got a picture of you on the dashboard
So I can feel like you're watching right over me
I hope someday you're gonna move to the city
Cause the lights in this town, they don't brighten up anything

And they say such foolish things, like "Love, love, love, love
is all you need"
But everything inside is saying 'Danger, baby, love's gonna leave'
So I played your sympathy, have mercy on me
Cause I been hurt, I been stung, by the good name of love, 'til
I threw my own heart in the sea...

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And I don't mind the nights and the low light
We spin 'round like records in the apartment
You still remind me of Marianne Faithfull
Lookin' like a picture taken outta the '60s

And we say such foolish things, like 'Love love love, love is all
we need'
But everything inside is saying, "Danger, baby, love's gonna leave"
So I played your sympathy, be patient with me
Cause I been hurt, I been stung, by the good name of love, 'til
I threw my own heart in the sea...

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And we believe such foolish things, like 'Love love love, love
is all we need'
And living would be easy if we never ever had to bleed

And I've taken a dive on a smoky set of lies
I been so deceived and I've been the one lyin'
And there was this one time when I painted a masterpiece

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