

# Nothing Gets Crossed Out

Bright Eyes

Well, the future's got me worried  
Such awful thoughts  
My head's a carousel of pictures  
The spinning never stops  
I just want someone to walk in front  
And I'll follow the leader

Like when I fell under the weight  
Of a schoolboy crush  
Started carrying her books  
And doing lots of drugs  
I almost forgot who I was  
But came to my senses

Now I'm trying to be assertive  
I'm making plans  
Wanna rise to the occasion  
Yeah, meet all their demands  
But all I do is just lay in bed  
And hide under the covers

Yeah, I know I should be brave  
But I'm just too afraid  
Of all this change

And it's too hard to focus  
Through all this doubt  
I keep making this 'To Do' list  
But nothing gets crossed out  
Working on the record seems pointless now  
When the world ends, who's gonna hear it?

Well, I'm trying to take some comfort  
In written words  
Yeah, Tim, I heard your album  
It's better than good  
When you get off tour, I think we should  
Hang and blackout together

'Cause I've been feeling sentimental  
For days gone by  
All those summers singing, drinking  
Laughing, wasting our time  
Remember all those songs and the way we smiled  
In those basements made of music

But now I've got to crawl  
To get anywhere at all  
I'm not as strong as I thought

So when I'm lost in a crowd  
I hope that you'll pick me out  
How I long to be found  
The grass grew high, I laid down

Now I wait for a hand  
To lift me up, help me stand

I've been laying so low  
Don't wanna lay here no more

Don't wanna lay here no more  
Don't wanna lay here no more  
Don't wanna lay here no more  
No more, more

But if everything that happens  
Is supposed to be  
And it's all predetermined  
Can't change your destiny  
I guess, I'll just keep moving, someday, maybe  
I'll get to where I'm going