

They're Too Loud

Cavetown

Throw me, bones and all, into a cavern of my own thoughts
I shouldn't last long at all

Another night has passed and I'm still waking up at the crack of dawn and you're the first thing on my mind
Your gentle hand beat up my brain and your face won't look the same
The next time that we're here at the same time tomorrow

So throw me, bones and all
I shouldn't last long at all