

## Thanks for Listening

Chris Thile

It's four in the morning  
And you care for not to wake your family up  
Sounds like the driver is early  
And you try and pay attention when he talks  
That's his daughter on the dash board  
And you hope he's this proud of her  
If she ends up just like him

Because he seems like a better fellow than  
He thinks he is

It was crazy at the airport  
And you'd rather read the news than try to talk  
To the woman on your right who  
Says, "You don't believe that do you?"  
You ask why and bite your tongue  
And pay attention until she's done

Telling you how the saint the travesty they say you live  
Even if you don't believe that what she's telling you is true

Your still listening to her and him and me

Even now from the meria  
Where you plugging in you laptop  
And untangling your earbuds  
Let us know when you can hear us  
'Cause my friendship kind of views

Make me feel like we're less divided than I feel we are  
Even if you don't believe the hearts we're working with are true

Your still listening to her and him and me  
When it's us who should be listening to you  
And it's me I should be listening to you

And if we travel together only ever doubt  
This one wasting  
Thanks for listening  
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