

## Early Earthquake

Eleanor Friedberger

It was an early earthquake  
And my heart's trembling just for you  
It was an early earthquake  
And my heart's trembling just for you  
And when the walls came crumbling, crumbling down  
When the walls came crumbling, crumbling down  
I was waiting right here for you

To see you in my door and hear you say  
"You're a sight for sore eyes"  
It's better than any song  
Better than Xs and Os in the subject line  
I polish my boots 'til they glow and they shine  
And they can see your face  
The lines around your eyes  
Why you can't keep to any one place  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh

I wanna rewind, it's not the same as regret  
I'm gonna do it again  
And though your reputation precedes you  
I still spend all of my time  
Thinking of ways to say the same old thing  
I want you to want me  
And I never bring (ooh, ooh ooh)  
This anticipation to an end  
Oh I can hardly sleep  
My mind is racing, it's racing, ooh, ooh ooh

It was an early earthquake  
And my heart's trembling just for you  
It was an early earthquake  
And my heart's trembling just for you  
And when the walls came crumbling, crumbling down  
When the walls came crumbling, crumbling down  
You know I was waiting right here for you