

I Used to Let You Get to Me

Generational

I used to walk to corner of Fourth and Chestnut
I used to ring the broken doorbell and sit and wait for you
We used to live there
And you could do a Boston accent
And I would tell you baby just stay and let me talk to you
Tell me what I have to say
If it's nothing tell me that it's time to go
Is it the omnipotence talking in your ear
That makes you want to walk so slow?
I can attest to that if anyone
I used to let you, I used to let you get to me
Unless you don't know
Sorry your tears still run
And is your voice too young?
I used to let you get to me
And now you got a terrible way
Just, I really, really have to know
Is it the omnipotence talking in your head
That makes you want to walk so slow
Sorry it's just too much
Still it's too close to touch
I used to let you get to me
And now you got a terrible way
Just I really, really have to know
Is it the omnipotence talking in your ear
That makes you want to walk so slow?