

What Do I Think?

Hamilton Leithauser

When the music's in the house
And they're sweeping out the crowds
I like to think you'd be back
You were ice, but you'd crack, babe
What do I think now?
What do I think?

Well, the kids today
Kids today
They got everything wrong
But that's, that's another story for another song
I like to know my part
Every hope in your heart, babe
What do I know now?
What do I know?

Close your eyes and calm yourself
This lullaby's supposed to help

Gotta tell you
When the singer burns the torch
No, she will not be ignored
And I love her pain and her pride and her shame
Oh, what do I love now?
What do I love?

Close your eyes and calm yourself
This lullaby's supposed to help

The last coat of paint
Will never dry
But that's alright
That's alright
'Cause either way
I love you, I love you