

1901

Into It. Over It.

Counting all different ideas drifting away
Past and present, they don't matter, now the future's sorted out

Watch her moving in elliptical patterns
Think it's not what you say, what you say is way too complicated

For a minute, thought I couldn't tell how to fall out

It's twenty seconds 'til the last call

Going, "Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey"

Lie down, you know it's easy

Like we did it over summer long

And I'll be anything you ask and more

Going, "Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey"

It's not a miracle we needed

And no, I wouldn't let you think so

Fold it, fold it, fold it, fold it

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Girlfriend, oh, your friend is drifting away

Past and present, 1855-1901

Watch them built up a material tower

Think it's not going to stay anyway, think it's overrated

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