

Deaf

Jon Bryant

All right ready
I can't actually hear the guitar or anything
Oh, haha
Alright

And I'm still scared of routine
Not quite broken in
'Cause when you're on the untamed road
The days don't stay the same
Girl, I should have told you this before I felt the sting
Now I'm lying on a dusty bedroom floor

And I'm still scared of safety
Frowning at a risk
Looking back on yesterdays
And swearing about what you missed
Girl, I should have told you this before I felt the sting
Now I'm lying in a pile of my own sin

'Cause I don't think I'm ready to go home
'Cause if you love me let me travel on my own
Go alone but never alone
You're alone but never alone, yeah

The bottom line of capital
Is out for number one
And the poor won't stop the fights
When hardend cities are at war
Girl, I should have told you this before the day was through
Now I'm sleeping like I never even knew

'Cause I don't think I'm ready to go home
'Cause if you love me let me travel on my own
Go alone but never alone
You're alone but never alone, yeah

And I'm still scared of pride
'Cause it might be the drug
The heroin of self-esteem
Just lost it's high through blood
Girl, I should have told you this before I felt the fall
Now I'm lying in a cold cathedrial hall

There's only one rebellion
There's only one reward
The deaf need better reasons
To strum a different chord
Girl, I should have told you this before I heard aloud
Myself heckling at an old familiar crowd

'Cause I don't think I'm ready to go home
'Cause if you love me let me travel on my own
Go alone but never alone
You're alone but never alone
You're alone but never alone
You're alone but never alone