

I Have Been Listening

Mal Blum

Have you ever laid around
Until 2 or 3 or 4?
Have you ever gone to bed
With a musician type before?
You don't act like you have
And you don't act like you would
And I hear it ain't half bad
But you know it can't be good

When you're locked up in your room
When you're chained up to your floor
When you practice in the hall
I hold my ear up to my door
And I hear all the things you sing
I hear all the things you say
And if you never write it down
Then you don't have to act this way

When you come into my room
When you see me on the floor
When you pass me in the hall
Do you think that I want more?
Do you think you stare too hard?
Do you think that I mind?
Do you think I'm gonna answer myself
In the next line?

No fuckin' way!
But anyway, every day

I have been listening
Oh, I have been listening
Oh, I have been listening
Like oh, I have been listening
Oh, I have been listening
Oh, I have been listening
Like oh, I have been listening
Like oh I have been listening to you!

And she swore I couldn't speak
And she knew I couldn't dance
And she told me not to fret
And she called it circumstance
And she kissed me in my car
So I drove right off a cliff
I awoke to my guitar
And I started writing this

And I was locked up in my room
I was chained up to my floor
I was strapped down to my bed
You held your ear against my door
And you heard all the chords I tried
And all the words I didn't use
And if I never write it down
Then I don't have to act confused!

When I come into your room
When I see you on the floor
When I pass you on the hall
I don't know if I want more
I don't know if you stare
And I don't know if I mind
I don't think I'm gonna answer myself
By the time I'm done with this song
And it's fuckin' wrong
But hey anyway
Now you can sing along

I have been listening
Oh, I have been listening
Oh, I have been listening
Like oh, I have been listening
Oh, I have been listening
Like Oh, I have been listening
Like oh, I have been listening
Like oh I have been listening to you!

I met you in a bathroom
It doesn't matter what I saw
It doesn't matter what I felt
It doesn't matter what I thought
I met you in a bathroom
And did you tell your mother that?
I swear you tell that woman everything!
Now there's no going back
'Cause if your mother hates me
Then so does your family
If your family hates me
All your friends must too
And if all your friends hate me
You could never date me
If you'd never date me
This love would never do!

And Have you ever laid around
Until 2 or 3 or 4?
Have you ever gone to bed
With a musician type before?
You don't act like you have
You don't act like you would
And I hear we ain't half bad
But you know it can't be good

And you've been locked up in your room
And I've been listening
And you've been chained up to your floor
And I have been listening
And when you practice in the stairs
I have been listening
'Cause when you sing outside my door
I have been listening
'Cause you've been chained up to your room
And I've been listening
And you've been locked up in your floor
And I have been listening
And you don't have to say the right thing
I've been listening
You don't have to speak at all

Did I mention she had a girlfriend?
Oh yeah, she had a-
Did I mention he had a girlfriend?
Oh yeah, he had a-
Did I mention she had a girlfriend?
Oh yeah, she had a-
Oh my God they always have girlfriends!