

No More "I Love You's"

Nick Mulvey

I used to be lunatic from the gracious days
I used to be woebegone and so restless nights
My aching heart would bleed for you to see
Whoa, but now
I don't find myself bouncing home, whistling buttonhole tunes t
o make me cry

No more "I love you's"
The language is leaving me
No more "I love you's"
Changes are shifting outside the word

I used to have demons in my room at night
Desire, despair, desire, so many monsters
Whoa, but now
I don't find myself dancing home, whistling my conscience to ma
ke me cry

No more "I love you's"
The language is leaving me
No more "I love you's"
The language is leaving me in silence
No more "I love you's"
Changes are shifting outside the word

We never talk about the monsters, no
We never talk about the monsters, no

No more "I love you's"
The language is leaving me
No more "I love you's"
The language is leaving me in silence
In silence
In silence