

# Stop That!

## Passion Pit

When your call comes crashing and I feel alone  
It's a rush then you bring it full stop  
Well, I never seem to ask  
And you never seem to wonder  
If it ever seems to be what it's not

And at the break of dawn, all I do if I'm alone  
As the sun eats away all this rot  
It's the shifting of the hands, it's the shifting of the cards  
Just to feel it in your hands while it's hot

And she goes... and she goes... and it goes

I'm sorry honey, I'll stop that, stop that  
I'm sorry honey, I'll stop that, stop that

Till the air feels chilly  
And your love comes filling right up until it touches the brim  
Well, the others in the corner keep on blowing it over  
Yeah, we're dancing till we're in a full spin

Well, if I take just a minute just to feel like we're in it  
For the reasons that I know that we're not  
Then the room goes quiet, no I can't really buy it  
Since you've taken all the baggage I've got

And she goes... and she goes... and it goes

I'm sorry honey, I'll stop that, stop that  
I'm sorry honey, I'll stop that, stop that

You're like a twist and a turning  
I don't know if you're learning  
What the others seem to think that you've got  
You got the odds up against you  
Stacking high as they can get to  
And the room's so unbearably hot

Well, if my love's just a pill that you popped to make you feel  
Like there's nothing that you have to run from  
I take away your self pity and the rush of the city  
And we're off until you're begging me to come

And it goes on, and on, and on, and on  
On, and on, and on, and on  
And it goes

How many times do I have to say I'm sorry, how many times does it take  
How many times does it take to get it right, how many times until I break  
And it goes

I'm sorry honey, I'll stop that, stop that  
I'm sorry honey, I'll stop that, stop that