

# Speak, See, Remember

## Pavement

Speak, see, remember  
The crimes it took to get you through  
Deadbeat December  
There's blood in the butter, the kitchens are closed

For the holidays  
You know that I've got to say  
There's been a lot of talk since you're onto me  
On, Daddy, on

To find in the fishes, the creatures, the air  
Been hanging around  
God loves you, but what could he do?  
Yeah, what could he do?

Passion and a loving suggestion  
Gonna send you into somebody's icy arms and now  
Graphics will do the deal justice  
It's a can't lose, only two times or three or four or more

To find in the love, in the creatures, the air  
You're hanging around  
God loves you, but what could he do?  
Quit hanging around

God loves you, but what could he do?  
What could he do?  
Yeah, what could he do?

The terror twilight  
It all to get down for it  
The terror twilight  
It all to get down for it

The terror twilight  
It all to get down for it  
The terror twilight  
It all to get down

To love, in the fine, in the creatures, the air  
You're hanging around  
God loves you, but what could he do?  
My friend, you're hanging around

God loves you, but what could he do?  
What could he do?  
What could he do?  
What could he do?

Buy now, develop the coast and raise the  
Sight lines, the oceans are moving out and  
Someday, develop the coast and sell the air  
You know if we could, we'd sell the air

Stand back, expansion is what we do the best  
I don't see the grass and the fields  
I see an epicenter with agendas and you're aware they must be met

I hope you're aware they must be met