

# All Those Expectations

Peter Bjorn and John

If I told you things I did before, told you how I used to be  
Would you go along with someone like me?  
If you knew my story word for word, had all of my history  
Would you go along with someone like me?

I did before and had my share, it didn't lead nowhere  
I would go along with someone like you  
It doesn't matter what you did, who you were hanging with  
We could stick around and see this night through

And we don't care about the young folks  
Talking 'bout the young style  
And we don't care about the old folks  
Talking 'bout the old style too

And we don't care about our own faults  
Talking 'bout our own style  
All we care 'bout is talking  
Talking only me and you

Usually when things has gone this far people tend to disappear  
No one will surprise me unless you do  
I can tell there's something goin' on, hours seems to disappear  
Everyone is leaving, I'm still with you

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We can stick around and see this night through

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