

I Blew It Off

Punch Brothers

The sun hits the back of my neck
Through a crack in the window shade
I blow it off
I blow it off
'cause I keep outside
In the eyes and ears
Of friends I've never met
I blow it off
I blow it off

There's nothin' to say
That couldn't just as well be sent
I've got an American share
Of 21st century stress

Your trouble vibrates the table
Interrupts my reverie
I blow it off
I blow it off
'cause if it's that bad
It ain't gettin' better
Face to face with me
So I blow it off
I blow it off

There's nothin' to say
That couldn't just as well be sent
I've got an American share
Of 21st century stress

Go ahead and bloody up your knuckles
Knockin' at my door
I'll blow 'em off
I'll blow em off

'cause there's nothin' to say
That couldn't just as well be sent
We've all got an American share
Of 21st century stress

See the oceans rise and leave the nations
Cryin' at heaven's door
I blew it off
I blew it off