

Making Noise For The Ones You Love

Ratboys

I get stoned
Driving home
Looking out the window

I turn up
My favorite song
Wishing I could call you up

But I'm not gonna think about that now, no
I don't wanna talk about that
I'm not gonna pick my brain apart
I don't wanna talk about that
I'm not gonna do that to myself, no

I get sad
When I look back
At all the time we thought we had

I lay down
And cry out loud
Give it up, and let it out

No, it's nothing big, it's nothing, I can
Get up out of bed, I'll try

No, I don't wanna talk about that
I'm not gonna pick my brain apart
I don't wanna talk about that
I just gotta keep it to myself
No, I don't wanna talk about that now

I get up
And write some stuff
Feel you here no matter what