

## Curfew...

Rex Orange County

Talk as if I'm ready to die  
But I'm really not ready to die  
I don't mind  
You can tell me 'bout your day  
If you wanna sit together  
In silence for a number of hours  
That is OK  
That is fine by me  
I was surprised you see  
When you asked if I wanted to chill  
Because you used to say  
You're really not a fan of awkward tension  
And I can be quiet and self loathing  
And have a constant need for attention  
Not to mention  
Confusing humor  
I might be rude about your music taste  
So, I'm sorry in advance  
But the industry moves quickly  
And I feel the need to keep up with names and faces  
So I find new sounds on a daily basis  
It's not difficult to listen on a daily basis, but  
Still question my existence on a daily basis  
Tie my shoes up on a daily basis  
Write my thoughts down on a daily basis  
Worry about life  
And wonder how many days I have left on this daily basis  
Sixteen years in so see all you're able to see  
Sixteen years in because you'll never be free  
And I should really get to sleep