

# The Future

San Holo

I think too much  
I wish the night would come  
Stand there and watch  
Wait till the end of longing  
While everyone else  
Everyone holds their lives close  
I think too much  
When I think about the future

I think too much (I think too much)  
When I think about the future  
I think too much (I think too much)  
When I think about the future  
I think too much (I think too much)  
When I think about the future  
I think too much (I think too much)  
When I think about your future

The future  
The future  
The future

Settle a bet  
Who is the fastest talker  
That you've ever met  
Me or that vacant love  
Who unlocked your door  
And led to a shady palm grove  
I think too much  
When I think about your future

I think too much (I think too much)  
When I think about the future  
I think too much (I think too much)  
When I think about the future  
I think too much (I think too much)  
When I think about the future  
I think too much (I think too much)  
When I think about your future

The future  
The future  
The future

So call me up  
We go out  
Realize  
Not what you thought  
Sick of luck  
Sick of trying  
Remind myself  
When I was  
Old enough  
To let you down (let you down)  
Run my mouth  
Right through your lungs  
I think too much

When I think about your future

When I think about your future  
When I think about your future

The future

The future

The future

The future