

Best Places to Be a Mom

Taking Back Sunday

I thought a lot about the morning after
And there's some things I need to get off of my chest
Forget the preconceptions we both surely have
Like, "What if the grass is always greener"
Or, "Today should taste much sweeter"
I don't wanna talk
(I don't wanna talk)
I don't wanna talk
(I don't wanna talk)

Peel back your skin
Invite me in

Am I just like the rest of them?
(Rest of them)
The sum of my father and all his sins
(I didn't need an answer when)
You said it all
Saying nothing at all
You said it all
Saying nothing at all

And now I see you so much clearer
Through the smoke and past the mirrors
Past the bright brutality of the people we have been
But you didn't need that explanation
No, I have no expectations
I don't wanna talk
(I don't wanna talk)
I don't wanna talk
(I don't wanna talk)

Peel back your skin
Invite me in

Am I just like the rest of them?
(Rest of them)
The sum of my father and all his sins
(I didn't need an answer when)
You said it all
Saying nothing at all
You said it all
Saying nothing at all

The wait in fluorescent suspense
The hope at the foot of my bed
I don't wanna talk
I don't wanna talk
I don't wanna talk
I don't wanna talk
I just wanna taste you

Am I just like the rest of them?
(Rest of them)
The sum of my father and all his sins
(I didn't need an answer when)
You said it all

Saying nothing at all
You said it all
Saying nothing at all

You said it all (you said it all)
Saying nothing at all (saying nothing at all)
You said it all
Saying nothing at all