

Music to Walk Home By

Tame Impala

But that's only when I think of you,
Some vision that I hold on to,
You know it's everything I do,
You know it's everything I do

Can almost stand competing with the others
Can almost hear the fun that I should be having
Instead of all this dreaming

But it's only when I think of you,
The mover I could turn into,
There must be something I can do,
There must be something I can do

But I just don't know
How to feel right,
A beautiful girl
Is wasting my life,
I'm playing a part
As somebody else,
While trying so hard
To be myself
I just need to hear
Somebody say,
That this will make sense one day
I guess I'm alright
But they're all doing so well,
What I would give
To be under that spell

You'll know soon, you'll know soon
You'll know soon, you'll know soon
You'll know soon, you'll know soon, yeah
Yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah

In so many ways
I'm somebody else
I'm trying so hard
To be myself.
I just need to hear
Somebody say
That this will all make
Sense one day

Well it's getting late
I'd better go
I made it this far
As far as I know