

No Reply

Tame Impala

I apologise for the no reply
Wish I could describe what goes on inside
Get these butterflies
Man, they make me tired
I was so uptight and preoccupied
That I did not ask you about your life
And the things you like
How you spend your nights
And your 9 to 5
Are you that surprised?

Oh, no
Oh, no

Was I impolite?
Was that joke alright?
I just want to seem like a normal guy
You know how it's like
Try to see my side
You're a cinephile, I watch Family Guy
On a Friday night, off a rogue website
When I should be out with some friends of mine
Runnin' reckless wild in the streets at night
Singin' "Life, oh life," with our arms out wide

Oh, no
Oh, no

'Cause you know
One in a million ain't my luck
I know my stories don't line up
If you're still making your mind up
There is still hope, you know

I'll try
To do it right
Every time
You and I

Well, you know
Well, you know