

The Sound

The 1975

Well I know when you're around cause I know the sound
I know the sound, of your heart
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No need for commotion, baby
Oh baby won't you come again?
She said I got a problem with your shoes
With my movement
And I thought you were straight now I'm wondering

I'm so conceited, but, I say I love you
What does it matter if I'm lying to you?
I don't regret it cause I've had it with you
So don't you tell me that you just don't get it
Cause I know you

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It's not about this implication it's just all about me
A sycophantic, prophetic, Socratic junkie wannabe
There's so much skin to see
A simple Epicurean philosophy
Are you gonna stay? Such a cliché
I can't see the difference in it either way
And we do things to protect my mental health
But you call me when you fall and you claim to yourself

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