

## Talk on Indolence

The Avett Brothers

Well I've been lockin' myself up in my house for sometime now  
Readin' and writin' and readin' and thinkin'  
and searching for reasons and missing the seasons  
The Autumn, the Spring, the Summer, the snow  
The record will stop and the record will go  
Latches latched the windows down,  
the dog coming in and the dog going out  
Up with caffeine and down with a shot  
Constantly worried about what I've got  
Distracting my work but I can't make a stop  
and my confidence on and my confidence off  
And I sink to the bottom and rise to the top  
and I think to myself that I do this a lot  
World outside just goes it goes it goes it goes it goes it goes  
...  
and witness it all from the blinds of my window  
THREE, FOUR

I'm a little nervous 'bout what you'll think  
When you see me in my swimming trunks  
And last night in New York I got raging drunk  
Remember one time I got raging drunk with you

Now, I can recall a time when we made the city  
Streets our playground, swimming in the fountains  
Filled with cigarettes and bottles  
Sped through Italian city streets of cobblestone

Because we had to  
Because I loved you  
Because the damned alcohol  
Because what ever at all

Now I've grown too aware of my mortality  
To let go and forget about dying  
Long enough to drop the hammer down  
And let the indolence go wild and flying through

Because we had to