

I Know Where I'm Going

The Fold

Look at me and my brave face, I cannot help but contemplate that what I do for money may not be good for my career. I keep a close eye on this heart of mine, like an artifact preserved in time. I'll sacrifice the money to show who I am. Please don't believe me when I tell you selfish things. I hope you'll stay on my side. I know where I'm going with you. I know that we swore that we were through. Get ready to go, just me and you. Look at you such proud design, like a prestige of the deepest kind. It's not that funny when you've got so much on the line. I keep my chemicals in perfect sight, but you always seem to see me fine. How'd you figure it out this time, who I am? Darling let me go but keep these memories that we've been making, they'll keep you comfort for a holiday alone. Darling let me know if all this gets too much for you to handle. We'll scream our lungs out for an hour on the phone.