

## Making Gestures

The Pack A.D.

I'm making a coat out of all the youth in the parking lot  
They're so cool, they look chic  
With their hair in their eyes  
Hair in their eye  
Somebody gotta be reckoned with  
Reason's out the window  
And everyone's writin' letters to ex-lovers, I don't know  
There are animals in my head, in my head  
There are objects fallin' from the sky  
And it's not rain  
No, it's not rain  
Oh, it's not rain

The children in the playground are laughin'  
'Cause everythin' around them is so brand new  
It's so brand new, so brand new  
Now they're passin' notes in the classroom about their feelings  
Now they're passin' notes but their teacher knows  
There are animals in my head, in my head  
But there are objects fallin' from the sky  
And it's not snow  
No, it's not snow  
Whoah-oh, it's not snow

All these people they got their minds made up and nobody's ever  
gonna take 'em  
All these people they got their heads right up and nobody's eve  
r gonna forsake 'em  
All these people they got their notions built up and nobody's e  
ver gonna deceive 'em  
And death will be the only thing to break 'em

I'm making gestures and implicating and counteracting  
And everyone nods in understanding as if I actually make sense,  
Actually make sense  
Now it's just me and you, everything is perfect  
I should strike up a conversation  
But I'm too afraid  
Now it's just me and you, everything is perfect  
I should say somethin' or make a move  
But I'm too afraid  
No, I'm too afraid  
Oh, I'm too afraid