

# The Silent Type

Umphrey's McGee

The conversation started something like this  
"You wanna cigarette" - I said "I'm trying to quit"  
I kept it cool, but she was pretty serious  
I should've walked away, I could've walked away  
I shoulda walked away  
When it was quiet on the line while I waited  
It felt a little long, it felt a little long  
The silent type - so what had I created?  
It didn't feel that great, it shouldn't feel that way  
Don't shoot the messenger if you want to read it  
Given you know what's right, you're looking for a fight  
Ain't hard to lie but it's harder to believe it  
Don't matter if it's wrong, you know where you belong  
You know where you belong  
Everybody wants what they cannot have  
Though some will never get it - never hurts to ask  
Everybody starts with the same motivation  
A little bit of love, a little less conversation  
I couldn't tell if she bought my excuses  
So my unlucky guess was she was not impressed

Although it seems she's the type that never loses  
I knew I couldn't stay 'cause it was getting late  
My soul confession was one she didn't need it  
She didn't listen well, she didn't listen well  
Tilted her head right before she starts to lean in  
She wouldn't be denied, I had to close my eyes  
I had to close my eyes  
Everybody wants what they cannot have  
Though some will never get it - never hurts to ask  
Everybody tries but it won't add up, you'll be way better off  
You'll be way better off there  
Everybody acts like their hands are clean  
And always go and lie about the same old things  
Everybody starts with the same motivation  
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