

Dead Letters

We Are Scientists

The time has passed for show and tell
Get it together, you owe yourself
I hold your last deleted mail
And all these dead letters I'll read in hell

Give up
Imagining I had it easy
Give up
Pretending you haven't wanted me lately
Don't be crazy

Your telescope in space and time
There's no difference between your place or mine
I'm waking up expecting calls
And wondering if you're ever there at all

Give up
Imagining I had it easy
Give up
Pretending you haven't wanted me lately
Don't be crazy

Give up
Imagining I had it easy
Give up
Tryna give what we've done any meaning
Give up
Imagining I had it easy
Give up
Pretending you haven't wanted me lately
Don't be crazy