

## Walkmen, The "My Old Man"

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Here we are, come see us driving in your car.  
In the morning's dim, break it off with him.  
You said something there. Something throws me from  
my chair.  
I refuse to talk this hour, 'cause I don't need this now.  
You're a sure thing, but I know  
I don't need this now.

You're an old friend. We both know  
I could take you out.  
And last night I did something that I don't wanna hear.  
Bring your sister out, we'll be leaving now.  
And I punched upset, and it's buzzing in my ear.  
Bring your sister out, we'll be leaving now.

You're a sure thing but I know  
You can count me out.  
You're an old friend. We both know  
I could take you out.

I see it now. I see it slow, I see it now. I see it now.

Here we are, come see us filing in my car and take a  
spin  
Break it off with him.  
He says something there. Something throws me from  
my chair.  
Bring your sister out, we'll be leaving now.

You're a sure thing but I know  
You can count me out.  
You're an old friend. We both know  
I could take you out.

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