

## American Aquarium "Antique Hearts"

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I need to try something new, something revolutionary  
that is going to pull me through. Because i'm a used  
record store full of memories that no one wants to hear  
anymore. I wonder why i run so fast because no matter  
where i start i always finish last and why would i ever  
stop to pray to a god that's always only six feet away.

With the summer i confide the thoughts of what it  
means to be alive  
Like a Polaroid developing with the light  
What do you know about me, other than what you can  
see?  
Behind this broken smile lies an antique heart

Why do i try so much, i'm like a doctor who has lost his  
touch?  
And why do i call this my best, like the kid in class who  
cheats on all the tests.  
With the summer i confide the thoughts of what it  
means to be alive  
Like a Polaroid developing with the light  
What do you know about me, other than what you can  
see?  
Behind this broken smile lies an antique heart

I wonder if I'll ever know how to play this thing or how  
this song should go. I wonder what i'm trying for; i have  
got to find myself behind this wall of metaphors

With the summer i confide the thoughts of what it  
means to be alive  
Like a Polaroid developing with the light  
What do you know about me, other than what you can  
see?  
Behind this broken smile lies an antique heart

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