

Dirty Projectors

"Arkansas"

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I'm writing you a poem but I guess now it's a song
I guess I thought I should tell you I thought I could sell
you on the idea
Of coming back around
I'm writing you a letter but I guess these are just words
That I'm putting together to make me feel better about
you
Coming back around
I hope this works and lets me fall asleep
I hope you're writing your own whatever as we speak
I'm sending you a message but I guess it's more for
me to get this off my chest again
For the god knows how many times I'm sending you
this message
I'm sending it all along
But I hope you don't get it
Cause I know you'll forget it
But at least I know everything is coming back around

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