

Bright Eyes

"Tripped"

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I'm too scared to notice, the path I chose is focused tight.
Corsshairs on, something's wrong I shouldn't try to try.
And baby it's the beer that's smiling, it ain't me.
Point me at the door 'cause I've been trying to leave.
Basement passions, schoolgirl action ain't in fashion now,
I'll miss you when you're gone so just get out.

Tripped into a hole I dug every word, with my ear to the ground
I loved what I heard, and I couldn't think of leaving while you're feeling down,
I just rest my eyes and you blow town.

Tripped into a hole I loved what I heard, with my ear to the ground
I dug every word, and I couldn't think of leaving while you're feeling down,
I just rest my eyes and you float down.

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