

## I Am The Avalanche

### "Conan O'brien"

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Taste the sweat and the salt of you  
You're watching me  
Watching you don't know what to do with myself  
Cause we're just beasts

Making love in the glow of Conan O'Brian  
You never know dear, you could be there next year

Your fingernails digging in my chest  
You dig a hole  
Straight through the bed and we'll deal with it tomorrow  
We haven't the time

Making love in the glow of Conan O'Brian  
You never know dear, you could be there next year  
With his backing band in our heads  
You never know dear, you never know

Dear, I have to go away  
No, you can't leave yet  
Our friends around the world are waiting patiently  
No, you can't leave yet  
I can't leave yet  
I guess I can stay here until the doorbell rings  
The we'll be forced to talk on our shitty phones

Making love in the glow of Conan O'Brian  
Making love in the glow of Conan O'Brian  
Our only soundtrack is his backing band in our heads  
You never know dear  
You could be there next year  
You never know, but not this time  
Cause you chose another band and that's fine

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