

Idle Sons

"In Competition For The Worst Time"

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In competition for the worst first line I could use
In conversation for the first time
Find salvation and breathe in each breath that I choose
In competition for the worst time
Brooklyn lies bleeding in the afternoon
Always four or five steps from misfortune
To drown out moments of revelation
In competition for the worst time

I know my name but I can't deny
I talk in silence like I'm used to

Graduation fits the worst time I could use
Confidence for the first time
Take the money and the drink you are going to refuse
In competition for the worst time
Glasgow lies bleeding in the afternoon
A practical response to good fortune
I dream my moments of revelation
In competition for the worst time

And though I know my name
I still can't deny
I talk in silence like I'm used to
No matter how hard I try
I talk in silence like I'm used to

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