

Local Natives

"Heavy Feet"

Visit "[Heavy Feet](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Powder in your hair
Staples in your jeans
Fireworks at the water
You were holding
A styrofoam cup
Held between your teeth
Telling me how you're going to outlive your body

What you said I wrote it down,
I won't say, I won't speak, the same
Maybe I know better than to read more from what's
written

After everything, after everything
Left in the sun, shivering
After everything

Gather in your stone
Talk to fill the space
You know where so and so was when they were our age
Every night you seem, to talk me out of everything

Careful what you say next, don't waste a scene, you're
drunk
What you said I wrote it down,
I won't say, I won't speak, the same

After everything, after everything
Left in the sun, shivering
After everything

What you said I wrote it down,
I won't say, I won't speak, the same
Maybe I know better than to read more than what's
there

After everything, after everything
Left in the sun, shivering
After everything

