

David and the Citizens

"Absent Mind"

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Tell me words, tell me words
Pretty of frightening
I need to feel like there's something happening
I follow people from the balcony
I am a fly on the wall and you can't see me

Tell me words, tell me words, say anything
Take off your armor and show me a plan
All this time, I've had two empty hands

Tell me words, tell me words
You used to have many
Now they're as rare as snow in this city
Tell me something, honey
False or true
You know I'd listen to anything from you

So tell me words, tell me words
Draw me a picture, show me a map
All this time, I've had an absent mind

Is it true, what they say?
There's no night and there's no day
Just a red line connecting the dots
between what you've got
and what you have not...

Tell me words, tell me words
Heavy or lightweight
I don't care, just say something
My hands are pretty, my hands are dirt
My hands are empty, oh give me words
I might fall down and I might stick around
But in between these images, before it gets worse
Tell me words

'Cause my hands are pretty, my hands are dirt
My hands are empty, oh give me words...

