

## The Avett Brothers "Talk On Indolence"

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Well Iâ€™ve been lockin' myself up in my house for  
sometime now  
Readin' and writin' and readin' and thinkin'  
And searching for reasons and missing the seasons.  
The Autumn, the Spring, the Summer, the snow.  
The record will stop the record will go.  
Latches latched the windows down,  
The dog coming in the dog going out.  
Up with caffeine and down with a shot.  
Constantly worried about what Iâ€™ve got.  
Distracting my work but I canâ€™t make a stop  
And my confidence on and my confidence off.  
And I sink to the bottom and rise to the top  
And I think to myself that I do this a lot.  
World outside just goes it goes it goes it goes it goes it  
goes...  
And witness it all from the blinds of my window.  
THREE, FOUR

I'm a little nervous 'bout what you'll think  
When you see me in my swimming trunks  
And last night in New York I got raging drunk  
Remember one time I got raging drunk with you

Now, I can recall a time when we made the city  
Streets our playground, kissing in the fountains  
Filled with cigarettes and bottles  
Sped through Italian city streets of cobblestone

Because we had to  
Because I loved you  
Because the damned alcohol  
Beacuse what ever at all

Now I've grown to aware of my mortality  
To let go and forget about dying  
Long enough to drop the hammer down  
And let the indolence go wild and flying through

Because we had to

