

This Awkward Silence "Placebo Of A Decade"

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Tell me the last time you sung a note?
(Tell me everything, everything you wrote)
Why wait around for the fickle scenes
To produce results
From a magazine that
They don't really understand.
So you can all go follow them
So mistake my hits for a miss
And I'll mistake you for someone who's legit

[Chorus:]

Whoa! Baby this town ain't big enough for us all
Because I've watch it all
From the tops
Of our city sky lines
We've got everything to prove
And nothing to lose...

I'll tell you when our album hits the shelves
(I told you everything, everything you know)
We'll count the days you count the stars
We'll count the days and we'll count the stars
Till the sound of this town
Changes to a brand-new sound.

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