

The Lumineers

"How We Kill Ourselves"

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We all have our simple ways of killing ourselves and
this is yours.
Denying it all by covering it up.
You were never the best at smiling.
So stay up all night.
Just to say you are tired.
I think I'll stay in tonight.
I can't help to think thoughts of home.
I miss the chairs at the coffee shop
Doing nothing for five minutes and talking for hours.
Conversation never ran dry.
We all have our simple ways of killing our thoughts
And this is yours and I have mine.

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