Rilo Kiley "Absense of God"

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The absence of God will bring you comfort, baby And planning's for the poor so let's pretend that we're rich

And I'm not my body or how I choose to destroy it Folk singers sing songs for the working, baby

We're just recreation for all those doctors and lawyers There's no relief for the bleeding heart 'Cause they'll be losing bodies tonight

And Rob says you love, love, love and then you die I've watched him while sleeping and seen him crying with closed eyes
And you're not happy but you're funny and I'm tripping over my joy

But I just keep on getting up again

We could be daytime drunks if we wanted We'd never get anything done that way baby And we'd still be ruled by our dueling perspectives And I'm not my perspective Or the lies I'll tell you every time

And Morgan says, maybe love won't let you down All of your failures are training grounds And just as your back's turned you'll be surprised she says

As your solitude subsides

And Mike I'll teach you how to swim

If you turn the bad in me into good again

And I say there's trouble
When everything is fine
The need to destroy things
Creeps up on me every time
Just as love's silhouette appears
I close my eyes and disappear tonight

And something's got to change 'Cause our love's the slowest moving train

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