

## Rilo Kiley "Paint's Peeling"

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The paint's peeling off the streets again  
And i'll drive and close my eyes in michigan  
And i feel nothing, not brave  
It's a hard day for breathing again  
The heat is chasing off all of your friends  
And their scattered bodies part to the shore again  
And i feel nothing, not sane  
It's a hard day for dreaming again

I'm not going back to the assholes that made me  
And the perfect display of random acts of  
hopelessness  
I wish i could stay here  
But i think we're all ready, i think we're all ready

And i feel nothing, not safe

It's a hard day for dreaming again  
Now that you've seen almost all of america  
All you can say is, "where is all the water?"  
The war has been over for years since you gave up

Last night, where the road had started  
And last night, when my hands were choking you  
Last night, when the room and your mood was dipping  
And last night when the ropes were pulling you in... You  
said,  
"hey, how could you love me this way?"  
You said, "hey, i think we're all ready..."  
I think we're all ready

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