

Benjamin Gibbard

"Something's Rattling"

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Oooooooo

It's always summer in this southern state
Where I'm behind the moon, floating in space.
But I'm not in hiding, just trying not to be found
So when I hear my name, I never turn around.

Oooooooo

Here in the valley they live in their cars
As they dream of fields under oceans of stars.
And I'm disappearing into that grid
Where I'll live out in the open, perfectly hid.

Oooooooo

It's always summer in this southern state,
And it's a comfortable life in a beautiful place.
But something's rattling somewhere inside,
And it sounds like it's broken, but in a place I can't find.
And it only gets louder with time.

Oooooooo

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