

Taking Back Sunday "Mutual Head Club"

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It's getting colder,
And we're getting distant,
And I just keep thinking,
That I never meant it -
To be like this,
To be like this.

You know what comes next,
(So do I)
You're looking for a way to gracefully bow out,
And say good night.

It's worse than you think.

On your way home, you should have known,
You never listen to me.
(On your way home, you should have known)
I'm only complaining - to keep myself busy, sweetie.
(You never listen to me)
I'm only complaining - to keep myself busy, sweetie.
So keep me...

I can't say I blame you, but I wish that I could.
I'm sick of writing every song about you.

So keep me updated.
Call back in a week - to check up on me.
So keep me updated.
Call back in a week - to check up on me.
So keep me updated.
(Was it so easy? Well, this seems impossible.)
Call back in a week - to check up on me.
So keep me updated.
(This is impossible, impossible.)
Call back in a week - to check up on me.
(This is impossible, this is more than I can take.)
So keep me updated.
Call back in a week - to check up on me.
So keep me updated.
Call back in a week - to check up on me.

