

Taking Back Sunday

"The Best Places To Be A Mom"

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Thought a lot about the morning after
There's some things I need to get off of my chest
You check the preconceptions
We both surely have
That if the grass is always greener
Well, today should taste much sweeter
I don't wanna talk,
I don't wanna tell,
Peel back your skin,
Invite me in.

Am I just like the rest of them?
(The rest of them)
The sum of my father and all his sins
I didn't need an answer when it
Oh, say nothing at all
You said it all

Say nothing at all

I see it so much clearer
Through the smoke and past the mirrors
Past the bright brutality
Of the people we have been
When you didn't need that explanation
Oh, I had no expectations
I don't wanna talk
No, I don't wanna talk

You've got me scared
Invite me in

Am I just like the rest of them?
(The rest of them)
The sum of my father and all his sins
I didn't need an answer when it
Oh, say nothing at all
You said it all

No wait for us in suspense
No hope at the foot of my bed
I don't wanna talk

Don't wanna talk
Don't wanna talk
Don't wanna talk
I just wanna taste you

Am I just like the rest of them?
(The rest of them)
The sum of my father and all his sins
I didn't need an answer when it
Oh, say nothing at all
You said it all

Say nothing at all

Said it all, say nothing at all,
You said it all saying nothing at all.

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