

Mathew Good Band

"Fearless"

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Is there anything that I need to say?
that hasn't been said before?
I have been polite for too long?
why should I be anymore?
better now than never, better loud than clever?
better just to play the fool?
it's times like this?
when you just close your eyes and kiss?
cause everything after this?
is just bullshit and being cruel?
so hold me up, I'm going out?
and don't wait up, I won't be coming home?

if you lay me down in concrete fields?
will I dream of grass and opera?
this is the sound and how it feels?
to be dead?

In the end there will be fire and brimstone?
and no one will be there to answer the telephone?
you are the only one I'll miss?
you are the only answer at a time like this?
she is the trick of my trade?
she is the thing that can't be made?
she is gold and nothing less?
and she is fearless?
so hold me up, we're going out?
and don't wait up, we won't be coming home?

You hold it in your hand?
you keep it in your heart?
you hide it in your head?
and you use it when you have to?
she is the trick of my trade?
these are the things that can't be made?
stay yourself and nothing less?
stay fearless?

