

The Faint "In Concert"

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You sit outside in the dark
And get nicked by the strobe light
While we're playing indoors

We play in a bar, we play in a basement
We play in a room where the mix isn't right
The help at the door, the age to get in
The artist is smug, they don't sound like they did

We're ready to move, the crowd is a stare
If you've got things on your mind, shake them off
That's why we have come to collect you bodies
From your lovers and pause all the suffering

At least start pacing, you're not on the list
You paid to get in, your boyfriend is mad
It was something you did in concert tonight
The bass drum is quick
If you've got things on your mind, shake them off

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