

The Lettermen

"These Words"

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With all this weight hanging on my shoulders, you'd
think i'd be in shape.
With all these hands grabbing at my ankles, it's funny
they're not black and blue.
And these bags under my eyes are for show.

And this show's not done.
And with the bags under my eyes.
When i figure out the problem.

I'll let you know, i'll let you know.

Until i press play and lean my head against the wall.
This is what we do best.
Until i press play and lean my head against the wall.
This is what we do best.

How much weight can these walls hold?
The bricks are starting to crack.
But i won't give.
How much weight can these walls hold?
The bricks are starting to crack.
But i won't give.

These words run through our veins.
Our veins.

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