## **Constant Conversations**

## **Passion Pit**

But you never leave Oh whoa oh oh Never (uh huh) But you never ever leave

Oh whoa oh oh

But you never

No...Well you're wrapped up in a blanket and you're staring at the floor

The conversation's moderated by the noisy streets below

I never wanna hurt you baby, I'm just a mess with a name and a price

And now I'm drunker than before they told me drinking doesn't make me niceYou never know

where some people will go

Yeah some people been hurtin' me

You can tell by look, by the slightest crook

In the neck or the blink of an eye

Well then we'll see what they say and we'll do what they do

But that doesn't mean a goddamn thing

You can listen if you want, you can listen if you don't

Yeah they'll talk, yeah they'll even sing(Everybody now! Oh oh oh oh oh)They come singing through the window, singing through the trees

Yeah they're singing through the bright spring leaves(Everybody now! Oh oh oh oh) Yeah

they love you when they need you

But someday you're gonna need to

Find some other kind of place to go, oh(Uh huh)

But you never leave

Oh whoa oh oh

Never (uh huh)

But you never ever leave

Oh whoa oh oh

But you never

No...

Now you're standing in the kitchen, and you're pouring out my drink Well there's a very obvious difference, and it's that one of us can think

If there's a bump in the road yeah you'd fix it,

But for me I'll just run off the road

But tonight you've got me cornered, and I haven't got a place to goYou never know where some people will go

Yeah some people been hurtin' me

You can tell by look, by the slightest crook

In the neck or the blink of an eyeWell then we'll see what they say and we'll do what they do But that doesn't mean a goddamn thing

You can listen if you want, you can listen if you don't

Yeah they'll talk, yeah they'll even sing(Everybody now! Oh oh oh oh oh)They come singing

## through the window, singing through the trees Yeah they're singing through the bright spring leavesEverybody now, oh oh oh oh oh (Sing it loud, sing it loud)Yeah they love you when they need you

But someday you're gonna need to
Find some other kind of place to go, oh
Don't you know?
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/