

I'm Down With Brown Town

Dance Gavin Dance

Maybe we're not the only ones
Let's just say we're the admitted
Let's make believe that we are capable of parallel galaxies
(How and why?)
There's unrest in the mind with my limbs untied

Beautiful girls with no ambition
Piling hair at the fucking salon
Happily managing all of their friends
You can't live life through your cellular phone

I told you I don't need you
Baby, I need you
Kurt, cut your loose ends, I don't need you
Baby, I need you
Man, cut your loose ends, I don't need you
Baby, I need you
Don't follow the trends
I told you I don't need you

I can't decide, I can't decide

No, it's okay, you don't need them anyway
And if I go, you can stay, everything will be the same
It was the first time, but it won't be the last
I can make you laugh, but I know it won't last
When the air is thin I know you'll be over this again

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