

Sit Tight

Field Music

i've been sitting tight didn't know. waiting for a chance
to stop dead don't believe to be just forcing a useless
joke

fool everyone even myself especially myself. oh oh oh
i've been hanging on for so long. waiting for you to open
your mouth stop all your weeping and spit it all out. and
say of all your talk but i want you to talk i want just
to talk

and even if it doesn't change. and nothing seems quite
right again. it'll be fine because if it ends then it
must be

ive been sitting keepinghere quiet all of this time. got
your fingers against my eyes, your lips, your shoes, my
breather, your talk, your skin, my lies, your eyes.