Quietly And gracefully You move around the weight of the evidence Forever side stepping your own shadow and knowing Only what you wanna know What you wanna know (2x) Says drama queen we're leaving Say your goodbyes for the hundred millionth time This house is pushing us out It's just turning heads now Sweet thing With hopes like that You're gonna need help Sweet thing With hopes like that You're gonna need help Avoiding the facts Ooh ooh One of these days (2x)I find myself talking to ghosts And there's no such thing as a stupid question But I watch her making so much noise That she thinks that she can win them over Win them over I watch her making so much noise That she thinks that she can win them over Win them over But I have a compass I watch the sundial And I defy gravity just to get myself

Back to you