Music to Walk Home By

Tame Impala

But that's only when I think of you, Some vision that I hold on to, You know it's everything I do, You know it's everything I do Can almost stand competing with the others Can almost hear the fun that I should be having Instead of all this dreaming But it's only when I think of you, The mover I could turn into, There must be something I can do, There must be something I can do But I just don't know How to feel right, A beautiful girl Is wasting my life, I'm playing a part As somebody else, While trying so hard To be myself I just need to hear Somebody say, That this will make sense one day I guess I'm alright But they're all doing so well, What I would give To be under that spell You'll know soon, you'll know soon You'll know soon, you'll know soon You'll know soon, you'll know soon, yeah Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah In so many ways I'm somebody else I'm trying so hard To be myself. I just need to hear Somebody say That this will all make Sense one day Well it's getting late I'd better go I made it this far As far as I know