

# Sundown Syndrome

Tame Impala

Please don't get answers from eyes  
You know that mine can't lie quite as well as yours  
Just let the spare moment flow  
Rounding steps as I go through the open doors  
Please don't deflate from a sigh  
I'd hold still every time but I'd start to shake  
I wander around for days  
Wondering what I'll say when they want the truth

You will never know how hard I try  
To keep from waning while waiting at the start  
The depth of every touch is real as you need  
But words don't do any favours for me

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