

We gave up and we moved back home
We cut our hair and washed our clothes
New Jacket and my father's tie
We never even felt it die
All the things that used to make us laugh
All the things that used to make us dance
They're all getting old
I guess we're finally done

My indie love...
How could I ever know
I'd have to let you go
My indie love...

We're all a little older now
We've got more on our shoulders now
How could we ever know
How quickly we'd outgrow
All the reasons that we used to breathe
Suddenly we have no need
Our hearts beat different now
You learn to go without

I hope you'll understand, understand I know
I'll see you at the end, at the end of it all
I'll always be your man, be the man you know

Your indie love...