

Arcade Fire, Porno

You take the makeup
Off your eyes
I've got to see you
Hear your sacred sighs

Before the break up
Comes the silence
I'm talking to you
You say you're over it
But I know

I thought I knew you
You thought you knew me
But now that you do
It's not so easy now
That I know

You can cry, I won't go
You can scream I won't go
Every man that you know
Would have run at the word go
Little boys with their porno
Oh, I know they hurt you so
They don't know that we know
Never know what we know

And all your makeup
Just take it all off
I've got to find you
Before the line is lost

I know I hurt you
I won't deny it
When I reach for you
You say, I'm over it
But I know

You can cry I won't go
You can scream, I won't go
Every man that you know
Would have run at the word go
Little boys with their porno
Oh, I know they hurt you so
If I don't know what I know
It can be so little that we know

But the cup it overflows
Little boys with their porno
But this is their world
Where can we go?

Makes me feel like something's wrong with me
Makes me feel like something's wrong with me
Can you see me?

You can cry I won't go
You can scream, I won't go
Little boys with their porno
Little boys with their porno
Makes me feel like something's wrong
It's the only world we know

Yeah, something's wrong
Little boys with their porno

And boys they learn
Some selfish shit
Until the girl
Won't put up with it

On and on and on we go
I just have to know
I'm not over it
I'm not over it

You say love is real
Like a disease
Come on tell me please
I'm not over it
I'm not over it

Wait