Whiskeytown, Under Your Breath

Hangin' in the underground Before a train back out of town Away from you All the lights that disappear In the tunnels way down here It's quite a view

Sometimes I wish I were deaf Then I wouldn't hear the words you say Under your breath Under your breath

Locked away in your room
On the phone with someone who
She thinks out loud
Thought she found the right to leave
Think of the things you used to need
And I'd run out

Sometimes I wish I were deaf But I hear the words you say Under your breath Under your breath

Anything that you put on me
All the things your head needs, You believe
Read my mind 'Cause I can't say anything
The sick heart potion
Two parts pain
One part true again

Sometimes I wish I were deaf But I hear the words you say Under your breath Under your breath