

# Constant Conversations

## Passion Pit

But you never leave  
Oh whoa oh oh  
Never (uh huh)  
But you never ever leave  
Oh whoa oh oh  
But you never  
No... Well you're wrapped up in a blanket and you're staring at the floor  
The conversation's moderated by the noisy streets below  
I never wanna hurt you baby, I'm just a mess with a name and a price  
And now I'm drunker than before they told me drinking doesn't make me nice You never know  
where some people will go  
Yeah some people been hurtin' me  
You can tell by look, by the slightest crook  
In the neck or the blink of an eye  
Well then we'll see what they say and we'll do what they do  
But that doesn't mean a goddamn thing  
You can listen if you want, you can listen if you don't  
Yeah they'll talk, yeah they'll even sing (Everybody now! Oh oh oh oh oh) They come singing  
through the window, singing through the trees  
Yeah they're singing through the bright spring leaves (Everybody now! Oh oh oh oh oh) Yeah  
they love you when they need you  
But someday you're gonna need to  
Find some other kind of place to go, oh (Uh huh)  
But you never leave  
Oh whoa oh oh  
Never (uh huh)  
But you never ever leave  
Oh whoa oh oh  
But you never  
No...  
Now you're standing in the kitchen, and you're pouring out my drink  
Well there's a very obvious difference, and it's that one of us can think  
If there's a bump in the road yeah you'd fix it,  
But for me I'll just run off the road  
But tonight you've got me cornered, and I haven't got a place to go You never know where some  
people will go  
Yeah some people been hurtin' me  
You can tell by look, by the slightest crook  
In the neck or the blink of an eye Well then we'll see what they say and we'll do what they do  
But that doesn't mean a goddamn thing  
You can listen if you want, you can listen if you don't  
Yeah they'll talk, yeah they'll even sing (Everybody now! Oh oh oh oh oh) They come singing

through the window, singing through the trees  
Yeah they're singing through the bright spring leaves Everybody now, oh oh oh oh oh (Sing it  
loud, sing it loud) Yeah they love you when they need you  
But someday you're gonna need to  
Find some other kind of place to go, oh  
Don't you know?  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>