

Crowded elevator - 1/1

Interprété par Incubus.

Fifteen minutes to six and fourteen floors to go
Thirteen suited strangers makes the crowded elevator slow
And I've got a million words and phrases on the tip of my tongue
For the only non stranger next to me soon she'll know
Know, know. So let them stare
If I cry think of what you'll be and how much you will how I feel me to spill
Let all of it out right now as and expose every inch in front of them
A twelve more floors your eyes and mine all I need to come clean
Or should I wait for the lobby, spare the lies
Some 26 nervous eyes argue by the little red numbers passing by
If I wait one minute longer, I think I will die
Die, die. It isn't fair.
If I cry think of what you'll be and how much you will how I feel me to spill
Let all of it out right now as and expose every inch in front of them
If I cry think of what you'll be and how much you will how I feel me to spill
Let all of it out right now as and expose every inch in front of them
You help me to feel safe and know
All the while I've been so inquisitive
I can't go back cuz now I know how it feels to open up and breathe
I can't go back cuz now I . . .
I can't go back cuz now I . . .
I can't go back cuz now I . . .
If I cry think of what you'll be and how much you will how I feel me to spill
Let all of it out right now as and expose every inch in front of them
Yeah
In front of them
In front of them
In front of them