

Pete Yorn, For Us

Ask yourself

What do you think about us?

I was in the station

Working on something for us

You say your empty mind

Is easy when it's drugged

I watched you fall out of bed and scrape up your back

Well, maybe

This life is like the drug.

This life is like the drug.

Ask yourself

What do they say about us?

I was in the station

Cooking up something for us

You say your empty mind

Is easy when it's drugged

I watched you fall out of bed and scrape up your back

Well, maybe

This life is like your bed.

This life is like your bed.

I've seen you fall between

Everywhere we go

They want to love you, baby

More than you know

I've seen the storm inside you

All through the day I know it never leaves you

Not in that way

(Yeah)

I've seen your empty mind is easy when it's drugged

I've watched you fall out of bed and then scrape up your back

Well, maybe

This life is like your head.

This life is like your head.

This life is like your head...

Ask yourself

Ask yourself

Yeah, ask yourself