

The Avett Brothers, Another Is Waiting

It's a fake, it's a hoax,
It's a nowhere road where no one goes
Anywhere anyhow where you're following your heart rate down.

She's a rose, she's a queen
But she's staring at a magazine
In the dark, on that path
Where they doctor every photograph

Another is waiting
She isn't saying anything

If you care, if you like
Well I'm standing in the lantern light
With our weapons and our love
And I use them both to cover up

Another is waiting
She isn't saying anything

But I love you and I care
So you got to get off that conveyor belt
If I could I would come right in and take you off myself

It's a fake, it's a con
The nature of the road you're on
Lets me see your skeleton
Well before your life is done

Another is waiting
She isn't saying anything

Another is waiting
She isn't saying anything