

# The Cribs, Direction

I may be leaving, but it's okay  
To say what you're feeling, but baby not for free  
It's called direction  
So many times I can see  
That the way that you are is rubbing off on me  
It's called direction

Did you realise it's not quite time  
You look out the window, the trains keep rolling by  
It's called direction

You're still in but then comes the evening  
It's the best time of day, cause that's when you're on your own  
It's called direction

Finding you face down I heard you say  
No one needs to know anyway  
The reasons why we're late  
Finding you face down I heard you say  
No one needs to know anyway  
The things we did today

Holding on, but is that right?  
You take me home but only on a night  
It's called direction

Don't forget, we'll wait and see  
They only ask because you are with me  
Although we've got no direction

Finding you face down I heard you say  
No one needs to know anyway  
The reasons why we're late  
Finding you face down I heard you say  
No one needs to know anyway  
The things we did today