

Carried Away

Passion Pit

Since my heart is golden
I've got sense to hold in
Tempted just to make an ugly scene
No I'm not as proper,
My money's in copper
Ripped down from the brownstones to the street
Listen, I'm your friend
(don't quote me)
But not a friend worth noting
Yes, please don't ever note me as your friend
Who says we have cold hearts?
Acting out our old parts
Let's perform our favorite little scene
I get carried away
Carried away from you
When I'm open and afraid
'Cause I'm sorry, sorry about that
Sorry about the things that I said
Always let it get to my head
All your appeal
Once again with feeling
Higher education making sense
Justify your thesis
Certain that you need this
Tell me what your point is in defense
Listen, I don't really know you
And I don't think I want to
But I think I can fake it if you can
And let's agree there's no need
No more talk of money
Let's just keep pretending to be friends
I get carried away
Carried away from you
When I'm open and afraid
'Cause I'm sorry, sorry about that
Sorry about the things that I said
Always let it get to my head
Wake up in the morning
Wake up in the evening
Wake up when you want to

'Cause no one's really watching
Well she'll have something to say about it but We all have problems
We're all having problems
And we've all got something to say
I get carried away
Carried away from you
When I'm open and afraid
'Cause I'm sorry, sorry about that
Sorry about the things that I said
Always let it get to my head
I get carried away
Carried away from you
When I'm open and afraid
'Cause I'm sorry, sorry about that
Sorry about the things that I've said
Always let it get to my head
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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