

# Stockholm Syndrome

## Yo La Tengo

What's the matter, why don't you answer  
What's the matter with me?  
It is so hard to be  
Free and easy, we'll disappear completely  
Hardly as I've known it's glad Your heart is broken  
And the doors are open  
As you're hoping to be  
There's brighter places to see  
Hands need warning,  
Early in the morning  
Hardly as I've known a surprise  
No, don't warn me  
I know it's wrong,  
but I swear it won't take long  
And I know, you know,  
It makes me sigh  
I do believe  
I do believe  
Another season, but the same old feelings  
Another reason could be  
I'm tired of aching, summer's what you make it  
But I'll believe what I want to believe

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>