

# The Sound of Fear

## Eels

Sun comes up on the old neighborhood  
Spray-painted bricks and dead firewood  
Well I don't know where I'm gonna be next  
I don't care where I am gonna be  
Next time if you think of it  
You might remember me as  
The one who let you down  
But never made another sound of fear  
Some people like to call me Chuck  
It's Charles and you are shit outta luck  
If you think you know what happens next  
You think you know what happens  
Next time if you think of it  
You might remember me as  
The one who let you down  
But never made another sound of fear  
Sun goes down on the old neighborhood  
Dark, damp the stop where I once stood  
I don't know where the bus stops next  
And I don't care where the bus stops  
Next time if you think of it  
You might remember me as  
The one who let you down  
But never made another sound of fear  
The sound of fear  
I can't hear  
The sound of fear

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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