

## Lyrics for "Standard Candles"

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### - You Can't Hurt Me Anymore -

You can't hit me / you can't kick me  
You can't hurt me / anymore  
I don't live through / those Dark depressions  
In my head now / anymore  
You can't hurt me, Anymore

I don't hear you / I don't see you  
I don't think of you / anymore  
I don't have those / kind of breakdowns  
I don't shut down / Anymore  
Anymore. Anymore. Anymore. Anymore.

All you want to do is come down on me  
Somehow that makes your day complete  
But I'm not going to play those games  
I'm not going to co-pit-u-late  
There's other ways to die than under your smile  
There's other ways to live than to live like liars  
I'm no longer going to participate  
And live in your house, your house of hate

You can't hurt me, Anymore  
Anymore. Anymore. Anymore. Anymore.

### - Nashville -

I heard / you played / in Nashville  
Sang your song about me  
Did you / tell them / in Nashville  
We were just a one-night fling  
You wrote a song about being a victim  
And you accused me of lover's cruelties  
Now it's all over the Internet  
Your Lies climb the charts / so easily

They ran / you out / of Nashville  
It must have been so embarrassing  
Your next songs must done / so careful  
For you / to sneak back / gracefully  
But now you've lost your inspiration  
You're back to your normal emptiness  
They don't like singers in Nashville  
Who fake their loneliness

This song will play in Nashville  
You were just a one-hit thing

### - Want to Believe-

Everywhere you look / extreme poverty  
Take that man in the new Mercedes / driving down  
the street  
He work in Silicon Valley / he own nice cars and  
clothes  
But every night he lie awake / Am I just a drone?  
He want to believe  
In something other than technology

Assembly gets harder / the older she get  
Her boss shout louder / when new quotas ain't met  
Human machines in China / they can't break down  
Make that shiny objects you can't put down  
She want to believe?  
In something other than technology

### - Choreography -

He first saw her / dancing / on an old wooden stage  
She unfurled / and then she twirled / there was no  
mistake

He stopped by during practice times / and watched  
through the door

She saw these eyes / enlarge in size / they wanted to  
see more

choreography choreography she taught him to see  
choreography choreography in the space between

Those were really restless years and he needed space

The art house vibe / was citywide / he lived for the  
night

He tried to understand / the way she landed / after  
each flight

Arch of the back / curve of the arm / she defied  
gravity

Her legs were long / her hair half blonde / he ad-  
mired her body

choreography choreography she taught him to see  
choreography choreography in the space between

### - I Love Your Feet -

I like your feet / But I love your toes  
I like how you paint them / red yellow and gold  
I like when you bath them / in bubbles and foam  
And after you dry them... / I like how they pose

Is that a fetish  
And What does that mean?  
If it means I love you  
I just start at your feet  
Oh, I love you when you walk over me

I like your feet / But I love your toes  
I like when I kiss them / I like how you moan  
I like those mornings / when it's dark and cold  
I like how they wiggle / before we start to roll,

Is that a fetish  
And What does that mean?  
It just means when I love you  
I just start at your feet  
Oh, I love you when you walk over me

### - A Love You Can Store -

Such deep eyes the likes I've never seen before  
They realize we have a love you can store  
Every night when I go to bed and I lay right next to  
you  
In the middle night I listern to you breathe the way  
you do  
I whisper in your ear without disturbing you  
Don't you ever leave me you'd deplete me of this love  
that we have stored

Such a keen mind that follows me wherever I go  
It reminds me to save time from a life we call home  
Every night when I go to bed and I lay right next to  
you  
In the middle night I listern to you breathe the way  
you do  
I whisper in your ear without ever waking you  
Don't you ever leave me you'd deplete me of this love  
that we have stored

### - What Comes Out-

I'm amazed at what comes out  
from under the roof of your mouth  
Can it be any more mundane  
Is there anything else you wou8ld like to proclaim  
I'm amzaed by what comes out  
Out of your mouth

Do you sit there and think all day  
About something clever you might say  
The press goes wild its on all the news  
Not bad for a Tuesday afternoon  
I'm amazed by what comes out  
Out of your mouth

You were born before Copurnicus  
You're the center of the known universe  
You think you'd have something intelligent to say  
When you claim to have Einstein's brain  
I'm amazed by what comes out  
Out of your mouth

Is there anyone else on Earth but you?  
Can a car technically be ahead of you?  
That table at the restaurant should get up for you  
When will people start recognizing you  
I'm amazed by what comes out  
Out of your mouth

I'm amazed at what comes out  
from under the roof of your mouth

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