

The Future (feat. James Vincent McMorrow)

San Holo

I, I think too much I think too much I, I think too much I think too much I think too much I wish
the night would come Stand there and watch Wait till the end of longing While everyone else
(everyone else) Everyone holds their lives close 'Cause I think too much (I think too much) When
I think about the future I think too much (I think too much) When I think about the future I think
too much (I think too much) When I think about the future I think too much (I think too
much) When I think about the future I think too much (I think too much) When I think about
your future The future The future The future Settle a bet Who is the fastest talk That you've ever
met? Me or that vacant love Who unlocked your door? (unlocked your door) And led to a shady
palm grove I think too much (I think too much) When I think about your future I think too much
(I think too much) When I think about the future I think too much (I think too much) When I
think about the future I think too much (I think too much) When I think about the future I think
too much (I think too much) When I think about your future The future The future The future So
call me up (call me up) We go out (we go out) Realize Not what you thought Sick of luck (sick of
luck) Sick of trying (sick of trying) Remind myself When I was Old enough (old enough) To let
you down (let you down) Run my mouth Right through your lungs I think too much When I think
about your future When I think about your future When I think about your future The fu, the
future (the future) The future (the future) The future (the future) The future

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