

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>