

# Knapsack, Centennial

Glue yourself to the back  
A stack that's never seen  
Rub the gloss right off a shiny magazine  
And god you'd hate to lose this  
A citywide approved wish  
A way to make yourself complete

(Chorus)

And you can't back it up  
It's a hopeful kind of hate  
The kind that lies to make you wait  
And anyone can tell to see  
It's a brand new way to be  
But you can't smile through those teeth

Lose yourself in the back  
A place that makes things seem  
A little dull beneath this shining silver screen  
And god you'd hate to lose this  
A citywide approved wish  
A way to make yourself complete

(CHORUS 2x)