

# Racoon, Nothing Between Us

Ill walk the line  
You can shove everything that you have  
Youll throw it right back at me  
Saying you couldnt care less  
You ask me where the windows at  
I tell you follow the smokers  
If thats impolite  
You sure dont belong to the jokers

Theres nothing between us  
Except the air that we breathe  
You build on the bullshit  
Youve got stuck up your sleeve  
Theres nothing between us  
Except the air that we breathe  
You build on the bullshit  
Youve got stuck up your sleeve

Ive done all my best  
Ive tried to make it worthwhile  
So now the more you yell, spit and curse  
The more that I smile First you dig up the dagger  
Then you ram it all the way  
Through my heart, and set fire  
To the walls and you tear them apart  
Then you sit, look and listen  
While your wolves come and start

Theres nothing between us  
Except the air that we breathe  
You build on the bullshit  
Youve got stuck up your sleeve  
Theres nothing between us  
Except the air that we breathe  
You build on the bullshit  
You got stuck up your sleeve

Brought back the joke  
While you just blew smoke all the time  
You shot at the sun and you missed it  
I can still hear you whine

Theres nothing between us  
Except the air that we breathe  
You build on the bullshit  
Youve got stuck up your sleeve  
Theres nothing between us  
Except the air that we breathe  
You build on the bullshit  
You still love to believe