## 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