

# Saint Etienne, The More You Know

In my room  
Maybe if I had the nerve  
Once again  
Get the job that I deserve  
I sell myself down the river  
This is where it comes undone

When you give a damn  
Feelings start to flow

The more you know...

Late again  
Act as if I couldn't care  
Flood with the rain  
Little accidental affair  
I see myself burning bridges  
This is where it's all destroyed

When you give a damn  
Feelings start to flow

The more you know...

Thoughts we have  
Ridicule the things we say  
Speed up, speed up  
Lose your head and lose your way  
Meanwhile, back at the party  
This is where it's at today

When you give a damn  
Everything starts to flow

The more you know...