

Taking Back Sunday, Catholic Knees

Dusting off the old life from my catholic knees
I scraped them up good
(Scraped them up good)
Scraped them up good
You doctored them clean
Oh yes, we are patient, patient
Salt-licked wounds merely bruised
(But none of that'll matter)
None of that'll matter soon
(?)educate, see how much you can take
None of that'll matter
None of that'll matter
Everything was moving so fast
(Everything was moving so fast)
Everything was moving so fast
(Everything was moving...)
Before my hands had the chance to grow
All I was told
"Good enough's as good as it's gonna get"
Yeah "good enough's as good as you'll ever get"
Said I, I made a conscious decision
To shake the skin I was stuck in
It stretched my bones
Believe in nothing
I can't quite seem to catch my breath
(But I cannot forget)
That none of that'll matter soon
(None of that'll matter soon)
None of that'll matter soon
(None of that'll matter soon)
Lord, please keep my feet flat on the ground
Everything was moving so fast
(Everything was moving so fast)
Everything was moving so fast
(Everything was moving...)
But that's where you came in
Yeah, here we are
Yeah, here I am
That's where you came in
Now, here we are
Lord, please keep my feet flat on the ground
Lord, keep my feet flat on the ground
Everything was moving so fast
(Everything was moving so fast)
Everything was moving so fast
(Everything was moving...)