

Taking Back Sunday, New Again

Well my dear, what long arms you have
All the better to hold you down
Slap my wrist with that sweet consequence
What are we...
What are we to do...
What are we to do with you?
Hey hey!
What are we...
What are we to do...
What are we to do with you?
Well I am, I'm ready to be new again
I'm ready to hear you say
Who I am is quite enough
(Quite enough)
Well I am, I'm ready to be new again
I'm ready to hear you say
Who I am is quite enough
(Quite enough)
Well my dear, what deep roots you have
(All the better to)
All the better to hold you down
We live inside the branches
Your family's nest asks
"Boy, where have you been?"
Well you don't know where I've been
What are we to (to do with you?)
What are we to (to do with you?)
I am, I'm ready to be new again
I'm ready to hear you say
Who I am is quite enough
(Quite enough)
Well I am, I'm ready to be new again
I'm ready to hear you say
Who I am is quite enough
(Quite enough)
Don't know where I've been
Don't know where I've been
My dear, what long arms you have
All the better to hold you down
I am, I'm ready to be new again
I'm ready to hear you say
Who I am is quite enough
(Quite enough)
I am, I'm ready to be new again
I'm ready to hear you say
Who I am is quite enough
(Quite enough)
You don't know where I've been
No you don't know where I've been
You don't know where I've been...
You don't know where
You don't know where, no
I am, I'm ready to be new again
I'm ready to hear you say
Who I am is quite enough
Well I am, I am, ready to be new again
I'm ready to hear you say
Who I am is quite enough
(Quite enough)