

Oh, I just don't get it, can't seem to make sense  
I got some jumbled up thoughts in my jumbled up head  
I keep stumbling around on some jumbled up legs  
I keep grumbling out some jumbled up text

Oh, that light shines bright in your eyes  
You gotta find your confidence, learn your lines  
Pick your class, pick your crime  
Better take a breath, take it quick  
'Cause it's piling up, yeah, the layer's getting thick

When it's all so boring, 99 cents  
Up in your face, you know they got it  
Got plastic stacked on cheap bank cubes  
A perfect place for them to hang their noose

And, oh, I just can't seem to find the time and that light shines bright in your eyes  
Alligator skin  
Oh yeah, you know that's how it is  
Rubber-necking  
Oh yeah, you know that's how it is  
Trash piling  
Oh yeah, you know that's how it is

Tilly And The Wall - Alligator Skin w Teksciory.pl