

# You Am I, Gray

Drunk at Cannon Falls.  
I never made the call  
I had your number  
It was chiselled on my hand and stained  
Fell asleep to the line  
Lyle sung "She's made up her mind"  
Now I'm the twenty first descendant of the age and

I don't want it getting 'round town  
'cause you'll kick my skinny ass if you ever saw me down  
I can deny it 'til they all gone away  
But I just don't think we'll ever get that other band together

Tried on all of your clothes  
But even me and your girlfriend know  
That there's only so much one guy  
Can steal and so

We'll all choke on the slack  
Try like hell to dream you back  
Of the nothing I got  
You know that you've always got half a soul