

# Built To Spill, Velvet Waltz

if there's a word for you  
it doesn't mean anything  
I've got some words for you  
they don't offer anything  
you cold called everybody  
but you haven't sold a thing  
a bad idea gone funny  
a pinch felt in a dream  
you thought of everything but some things can't be thought  
you thought of everything but one thing you forgot is you're wrong  
and you better not be angry  
and you better not be sad  
you better just enjoy the luxury of sympathy  
if that's a luxury you have  
and you know no private bad  
you know that that's the meaning of you're done  
in a world that's not so bad  
in a world time was killing in the sun  
in a world that's not so bad  
in a world time was killing in the sun  
in the sun  
in the sun  
you took all that moment  
and you left it in the sun  
now it's gone because you left it in the sun  
was a brave idea  
didn't mean no harm  
now it's burnt because you left it in the sun  
was a great mistake  
but how could you have known  
the temperature, the distance of the sun