

Butterfingers, E

Ascertain things are left
Vagueness cause it ain't over till it's over
For reasons I have not discovered
I feel full of beans
WAlay outside unseen trouble
Where means are often
PASSing phases
Even-handed young and happy
Wipe out all my sins
You know I cared
You know I've cared I'd care
I'll care
You know I'd care....
Forever
Send up all the one's before
You someday I will soon recover
Breed a star of broken idols
Imagine what it'll be
Slip inside a sheltered corner
Well think I'm fine and never healthy
Criticize my table-manner
I feel full of beans
Chain all my ankles to the sky
Sure I'll soon know before I leave
I promise you I'll give it up
Somehow
I'm going down...down..down..
How???