

# Get Smart!, Sleeve

And the less we know the better it feels  
Oh how I wish wishing made it so

Take this thing away 'cause I can't sleep no more  
Take this thing away 'cause I can't eat no more  
Take this thing away and let me breath  
It's burning a hole in my sleeve

Enough, that's enough  
I find nothing to be habit forming  
Enough, that's enough  
What would I be without it?

And the wars we play and now I pay  
Oh, nothing lasts Please, make it through this day