

# Glen Phillips, Thankful

Forgive me this sin  
I'm falling over  
And flashing tin grins  
And rolling in clover  
So ready to get out  
And eager to please  
Well its late in the day in the middle of a life  
But it's early in the century

I never got it  
I never got it before

Hey, hello  
How do you get on  
So much undone  
It's like it was before

We both got a lot to be thankful for

Forgive me my tongue  
It doesn't know what it's doing  
It used to get washed out  
Now it's undisciplined and crude  
I'm losing my language  
And calling a truce  
And the shape of the thoughts in my head  
Aren't right for the words i've got to use

I got 'em never  
Never got 'em before

Hey, hello  
How do you get on  
So much undone  
And still you shine like the sun

We both got a lot to be thankful for  
We both got a lot to be thankful for

White dwarf, red giant  
It's empty in space  
And where there's matter there's violence

I never got it  
I never got it before

Hey, hello  
How do you get on  
So much undone  
And still you shine like the sun

We've got a lot to be thankful for  
We've both got a lot to be thankful for  
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