

# Mates of State, I Know, And I Said Forget It

The symptom seems run down  
It gives me hope the same  
Except it brings me guts and the symptoms all run down

And when it stops I'm around  
It gives me hope the same  
Except it brings me guts and the symptoms all run down

Would you mind, it's over  
And, could you call the others  
Keeping it steadily now in the mind won't sway  
The startling absence of motive it won't cause sway  
Say, look what is mine, look what is mine to own  
Royal space halves and has it not, oh no

Try, try, try

Who's gonna start the wave?  
Who will start the wave?  
I will start the wave

Try, try, try

You make it up  
There is no sound for you  
And watch your view  
There is a place for you  
You've used it up  
There is no sound for you  
You make it up