

Odds, The Best Things

I don't play the fool 'cause I'm not acting
Don't know the angles, I've stopped protracting
The earth is flat unless you're an astronaut
This tune is vibration if your hearing is shot

and all that I know is every day I know less
and the best things in life don't make any sense

I studied your face while you were asleep
You looked connected to something quite deep
As I get older I start to lose touch
Maybe because I don't sleep as much

I grit my teeth, when I sleep I get tense
and the best things in life don't make any sense
and the best things in life don't make any sense

Of course there's love, it goes without saying
Any talk of an answer would just be noise
and little bits of spit spraying

I flipped through the pictures and let the words lie
Mosied through the market to smell and not buy
Wearing dark glasses at night wrecks your eyes

But pain can look cool when it's at its best
and the best things in life don't make any sense
and the best things in life don't make any sense
and all that I know is every day I know less
and the best things in life don't make any sense