

Sebadoh, Open Ended

Here's an open-ended threat, subject to interpretation
But I don't wanna fight just yet, I wanted to see what would happen
And maybe I don't know my place, still thinking like a child
Only trying to shake this shadow, squinting through a broken window
Know who deserves it, who got there first
Who lied about it and made things worse
See, it don't matter I've only begun to confuse you
It's what I do

Here's an open-ended threat to tip the balance we've been riding
With all this talk of honesty, I look and see who's really hiding
Know who deserves it, who got there first
Who lied about it and made things worse
See, it don't matter I've only begun to confuse you
It's what I do

You deserve it, you got there first
I didn't make it and that's still hurts
I could be floating or ready to explode
If I don't show, no one knows