

Tarkio, Am I Not Right?

Welcome to my head pull up a chair
Allow yourself some room
Let down your hair

I'll impose on you the history
Of a wrong life
Of a wrong life

Lazy lacking speed applied the brakes
Learned to take to lick what beats we takes
Dropped the in London funding low

Am I not right? Am I not right?

and knowledge, whats it know?
and wisdom, whats it know?

from the first
to the last
I have a knack for setting fires.

from the things I hold close
Am I not right? Am I not right?

lesson number one don't trust a word
its funny how the tiredest things get heard
I did not intend this painful state

its too late now. its too late now.

and knowledge whats it know
and wisdom whats its know

from the first to the last
I have a knack for setting fires.

from the things i hold close
Am I not right
Am I not right

from the feast to the fast
I have a knack for setting fires

from the things I hold close
Am I not right