

The Almost, Everything That Makes Me Sick

Be everything, be all

Come down and make me see why
I'll never be as good as you and all your
Brilliant thoughts, your lengthy walks
You knowing what to say
I'll be comin' back around right before you
Right before you say told you so
No I don't think so

Be everything that makes you scared
When you're standing be so unaware...
This is it, you're going to make such an entrance
Do everything that makes you lie
It's only just a matter of time
Before you get down and out

So come down and make me a oh
Make me an accident, make up violence oh...
This is no stage for your accident
This is no stage for me to say
"Told you so, yeah I do think so!"

Be everything that makes you scared
When you're standing be so unaware...
This is it, you're going to make such an entrance
Do everything that makes you lie
It's only just a matter of time
Before you get down and out

I don't think we'll ever get this, no I don't