

# The Tim Version, No Answers

I've got five fingers on each side two legs to  
help me move ambition to propel me mountain of things to  
prove what good is all my pride when nothing makes sense  
won't keep me warm tonight but it'll keep things tense I've got  
more heart than I need even after what you took away years  
of bottled up emotion that I still can't display you told me you  
felt nothing when ending it took no effort you weren't sad or  
happy watching me take a fall so far so good for what no  
answers here too much no good so what no answers so  
much is no good for some reason I just can't stand up for  
me and although it remains a mystery if I can't feel good next  
to you for some reason I just can't stand up for me and  
although it remains a mystery it leaves me with one thing to do.