

Tom McRae, The Only Thing I Know

Jesus Christ,
Was that my tongue or a knife?
The Things I say, Leave me ashamed
My skin burns from the flames
I've got gasoline in my veins
I've got the sun at my back
The world in my sights
So strike up the band
I'll put the flames out with my own hands

For you
Go on, go on, go on,
Take all of me
Don't let this be the only thing I know
Don't ever let go
Oh don't ever let go

Ashes fall from your lips
And I'm counting the ways, the counterfeit
And if I know your disguise, well it used to be mine
I'll carry you through this burning land
And when the water's gone
We'll drink the sand
You know I've got nothing left
For the journey home
And I've run out of gods to burn
So this fever will return

For you
Go on, go on, go on,
Take all of me
Don't let this be the only thing I know
Don't ever let go
No, don't ever let go
Oh, don't ever let go

This distance run
This smoking gun
There's failure in your eyes
Things fall apart this stone I carved
Has fallen to the floor
Still so easily ignored
Still so easily ignored

Still so easily ignored

This is all of me
This is all of me
This is all of me
This is all of me