

Treble Charger, I Don't Know

I know that I have to sleep at night
And we all need someone to blame
No one ever has to realize
That we all get tired again

I think I've been cast in the wrong play
My lines were written on the day before

I can see there's nothing out there
That I don't know, but I don't know
It can be such empty logic
That I don't know
I don't know

In the time it takes to understand
Is a pause where we like to complain
No one is required to take a stand
And we all get time to explain

I think I left something behind
The lime green plastic olive branch before

I can see there's nothing out there
That I don't know, but I don't know
It can be such empty logic
That I don't know
I don't know

All at once it's a special favour
Wave a hand and it's all arranged for you
Though we know you're no bleeding saviour
We listen close it's true