

# Turin Brakes, State Of Things

Blindfold me tie me up or tie me down yeah take me anywhere  
Keep your ears close to the ground  
Listen to me but dont die laughing  
And all things must end yeah  
But I can see my fate in your eyes  
As Im stitched up by my friends again  
They just cant defend the state of things between

You and me  
Used to be on fire

So slip off your shackles  
Cause you dont need them where were going  
See what happens just happens  
There aint no straight lines in the state of things  
So try to cling on for dear life  
And dont forget the world keeps on turning round despite

You and me  
Used to be on fire

Now look now  
See when were going  
I dont know where Im going  
I dont know