

## Hem of Your Garment

Cake

I am intrinsically no good  
I have a heart that's made of wood  
I am only biding time  
Only reciting memorized lines  
And I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment

No, no I'm not fit to touch the hem of your garment

I have no love but only goals  
How very empty is my soul  
It is a soul that feels no thrill  
A soul that could easily kill  
And I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment

No, no I'm not fit to touch the hem of your garment

I am intrinsically no good  
I have a heart that's made of wood  
I am only biding time  
Only reciting memorized lines  
And I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment

I am intrinsically no good  
I have a heart that's made of wood  
I am only biding time  
Only reciting memorized lines  
And I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment

No, no I'm not fit to touch the hem of your garment  
The hem of your garment