

Thin

Aquilo

Don't look so concerned
You can paint a bigger picture
When you're so far off the ground
Well it's okay if you're another one to learn
You've been smoking in the kitchen
Drinking wine that's not your own

We saw it coming
You've been dancing on your own too long, the joker of the night
You know we're all not here for nothing
Like a fire in the distance
I can see but I can't help

So nothings changed
You've been lying through your teeth again
The lion's lost it's mane
You've been cornered into something you can't win
What's the point in having something
If that something makes you thin?

We saw it coming,
You've been dancing on your own too long, the joker of the night
You know we're all not here for nothing
Like a fire in the distance
I can see but I can't help

We know you, you're not yourself
Fed up now, we'll get there soon
Take a bow
Take a bow
Take a bow
Take a bow

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