

Muscle

Born Without Bones

Use your muscle and you'll find out
Read some books within the shadow of your doubt

So I don't see anything I can do for you, it's true
I don't want to be your blue

Pulled a muscle and I found out
And now you rest your head upon my cloud
So I don't see anything more that I can do for you
I tried to be yours
Ripped a muscle and you found out
That I'm the son that casts the shadow of your doubt

So I don't see anything I can do for you, it's true
I don't want to be your blue

Everything was so very simple
Now everything is all so hard
Then you fell and you screamed
Scraped your hands and your knees
And I can't have that

I don't see anything I can do for you
There's nothing I can do
I can't think of anything to do for you, it's true
There's nothing I can do
It's true, it's true
There's nothing, I can't