I suppose you've lost your patience I'm just too gone to call Squint my eyes forget the reason But now it don't look so bad at all

Suppose you left home in the morning And travelled on a train all day Passing nighttime by a greenhouse You'd still be a long way

Suppose
Suppose you're too far gone
Suppose
Suppose

Looking out from in the basement I watched her walking by outside She's the bastard child of reason I lost my breath along the ride

Suppose
Suppose you're basement bound
Suppose
Suppose

I love the world and all it's problems The pipes run from north to south Lots of small and dusty reasons Rehearse my part and venture out

Suppose
Suppose you can't care less
Suppose
Suppose
Suppose
Suppose
Suppose
Suppose