

# Stumbleine

Coheed and Cambria

Boredom's in the bathroom shakin' out the loose teeth  
Sally's in the stirrups claimin' her own destiny  
And nobody nowhere understands anything  
About me and all my dreams, lost at sea

Jack-it-up Judy set your heart alight  
Mayfair mistress of the satellites  
Misspent youth faking up a rampage  
To hold off the real slaves, paid off and staid

And what you never knew can never get to you  
So fake it  
I'll be your Stumbleine, I'll be your super queen  
And make you

Jukebox fuckup hangin' 'round the drugstore  
No matter what you say he'll be back for more  
Mommy's in the manger with the little kids  
She's got her reasons, I got my forgets  
Of tears and idle threats misplaced, and

And no matter what they do, they can't get to you  
So fake it  
I'll be your Stumbleine, I'll be your super queen  
And make you me

Come around Ruby, I could never sleep alone