

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