

Man With No Knees

Futurebirds

There you were
Standing dumb and confused
Looking just like you could die
And I wanted to kill you
But I hated you with all my heart
Sinking slowly down
And I'm thinking about
How
What you play your game
From a secret perch
But you would not hide
Your face too much

Little too lazy for your lack of charm
Just a little too drunk to find yourself a heart
Come way to clear
You're a little too
To see it

Can't get what you can't find

Man with no knees
Standing inches from me
Look on his face
Like he was
Begging to breath
And a look in his eyes?

Just a little too lazy for you lack of charm
Just a little too drunk to find yourself a bar
Coming way too?
See it

Can't get what you can't find
Can't get what you can't find

So?

You can't get what you can't find
You can't get what you can't find
Can't get what you can't find