Making it stick, drip upon drip, is that what you do, with sand and glue

Dont put out the light, let me see you tonight, 'cause thats wh at I'll do, with you

Making it stick, drip upon drip, is that what you do, with sand and glue

Dont put out the light, let me see you tonight, 'cause thats wh at I do, with you

What good is god or laughter, if you dont know what you're after whoo

Makes up the things that you do,

You're gutless and over-

reaching, blessed and always preaching whoo

Makes up the things that you do

Making it stick, drip upon drip, is that what you do, with sand and glue

Dont put out the light, let me see you tonight, 'cause thats wh at I'll do, to you

I'll tell you what I thinks funny, you've got the looks and mon ey you

Make up the things that you do

Godless and without meaning, nothing left to believe in whoo Makes up the things that you do

Making it stick, drip upon drip, is that what you do, with sand and glue