

See how the anger calmly crouches  
In the beast's eyes  
I've made a lot of friends with couches  
On the east side

It takes a troubled type of freedom  
To drink all night  
If you already nailed the sequence  
Am I worth yr time

I cuff my T-Shirt sleeves  
And grit my teeth  
How else can I tell myself I can do most anything?

I cuff my T-Shirt sleeves  
And grit my teeth  
How else can I tell myself I can do most anything?  
How else can I tell myself I can

Come out and meet me on your day off and be candid  
Thank you for being cool and uncross  
Bout what my hands did or didn't

And I cuff my T-Shirt sleeves  
And grit my teeth  
How else can I tell myself I can do most anything?

And you cuff my T-Shirt sleeves  
And kiss my cheeks  
How else could you expect I could do most anything  
How else could you expect that I can