State of the Art

You were the first in flight Now a modern relic Nearly a pay phone on a 1 AM sidewalk We're all cast aside And we're antiquated Right as we start to finally figure out what we are

Look at you so bright State of the art You're new, you're young, your blissful ignorance Is everything they like But the years have teeth And sometimes they bite (sometimes they bite)

Look at you, you're falling apart Built to spare, you're state of the art Now look at you, well look at you now

Ohhhh

Do you see that smile At the foot of the ladder Ain't it familiar that was you only yesterday But this justice feels More like a poison apple And inevitably everyone'll bite into it

Now look at you so bright State of the art You're new, you're young, your blissful ignorance Is everything they like But the years have teeth And sometimes they bite

Look at you, you're falling apart Built to spare, you're state of the art Now look at you, well look at you now

(State of the art)

I'm falling, I'm falling apart Oh The state of, the state of the art

Look at you, you're falling apart Built to spare, you're state of the art Now look at you, well look at you now

Look at you, you're falling apart Built to spare, you're state of the art Yeah look at you, well look at you now

State of the art State of the art

Look at you so bright Jištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Incubus