

## Cutting It Close

Iron & Wine

Long-lost friend of mine  
I know we only fucked a couple of times  
Love owes nothing to us  
Nobody's perfect or as dumb as their luck  
Kissing this, kissing that  
I'm kissing anybody kissing me back  
Time likes pulling my teeth  
I never knew how many teeth I would need  
So it goes and it goes  
It doesn't matter but it's cutting it close

Anyway, life is long (life is so long)  
Could be a little longer don't get me wrong  
And its lights won't leave me alone  
Crooked fingers keep pointing me home  
Going here, going there (I guess we're going there)  
I'm leaving heaven but I couldn't say where  
Love keeps ringing a bell  
Clear water for the well in myself  
Or just a hand for the glove  
It doesn't matter 'til it totally does  
(It doesn't matter 'til it totally does)

Miracles never cease  
Depending on which ones you believe  
I've stopped holding my breath  
People are passing out hoping for less  
Anyway, how you been  
Look at everybody twist in the wind  
Time just does what it does  
I only wish it wouldn't do it to us