

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