

Impossible Things

Matt Nathanson

You go to sleep in your armor
I know that now
If I am a born performer
You're the unwinnable crowd

And you fall in love with people
Just like your dad
No matter how much you give 'em
They never give back

And you asked me for water
So, I brought you the sea
Yeah, I guess my desperation
Gets the best of me

We go 'round and 'round in the ring
Painting feathers on our anchors
Pretending they're wings
Our hearts tell us to stop
But our mind still swings
I just wanna be the one you ask to do
Impossible things
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That time I was a kid
And I almost drown
Waving my arms above my head
With no one around

And I try my best
To make my therapist proud
But seeds like that'll
Grow in any ground

And I asked you for water
And you brought gasoline
Paying me back for all the things you said
You didn't want to mean

We go 'round and 'round in the ring
Painting feathers on our anchors
Pretending they're wings
Our hearts tell us to stop
But our muscles still swing
I just wanna be the one you ask to do
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