

I knew a girl, and she said I'm her world
I was the yarn, just longing to be worn

You were the rocking chair, and I was the back
You were the crowd, and I am the sack of shit
Under your fingernails, straight through those skipping tails
Under your fingernails, I don't know shit

Well I know security is an issue of perseverance
If I knew anything, then I'd probably say more
Waiting for you is like waiting for glue to dry
If I knew anything, then I'd probably say more

I knew a girl, and she said I'm her world
I was the yarn, just longing to be worn

Will we make it? I don't know!
Will we make it? I don't know!
Will we make it? I don't know!
Will we make it? I don't know!

I know security is an issue of perseverance
If I knew anything, then I'd probably say more
Waiting for you is like waiting for glue to dry
If I knew anything, then I'd probably say more

I know security is an issue of perseverance
If I knew anything, then I'd probably say more
Waiting for you is like waiting for glue to dry
If I knew anything, then I'd probably say more

I know security is an issue of perseverance
If I knew anything, then I'd probably say more
Waiting for you is like waiting for glue to dry
If I knew anything, then I'd probably say more

I know security is an issue of perseverance
If I knew anything, then I'd probably say more
Waiting for you is like waiting for glue to dry
If I knew anything, then I'd probably say more