

## All The Elements

Methyl Ethel

I seem to make apologies more often than twice  
And now you're all choked up tight  
You're lying on the living room floor, waiting

For something to be said  
There's something in my head but I can't get it out  
All the main elements of what, it's all about  
Mean nothing in the end still I'll be waiting

My collapsed intuition, it fills me with regret  
And while you're pausing to reflect  
I'm pacing round and round the kitchen, waiting

For something to be said  
There's something in my head but I can't get it out  
All the main elements of what, it's all about  
Mean nothing in the end still I'll be waiting

Crawling on my treachery  
Crawling on your sympathies  
Crawling on my treachery  
Crawling on your sympathies  
My treachery, and my sympathy  
Crawling on my treachery

Still we make apologies, so simple to forget  
And though your eyes are all still wet  
You're smiling in the bedroom patiently, waiting

For something to be said  
There's something in my head but I can't get it out  
All the main elements are what, it's all about  
With nothing in the end still I'll be waiting

For something to be said  
There's something in my head but I can't get it out  
All the main elements of what, it's all about  
Mean nothing in the end still I'll be waiting