

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 intuirty, 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