

## Catholic Knees

### Taking Back Sunday

Dusting off the old life from my catholic knees  
I scraped them up good  
(Scraped them up good)  
Scraped them up good  
You doctored them clean

Oh yes, we are patient, patient  
Salt-licked wounds merely bruised  
(But none of that'll matter)  
None of that'll matter soon  
(?)educate, see how much you can take  
None of that'll matter  
None of that'll matter

Everything was moving so fast  
(Everything was moving so fast)  
Everything was moving so fast  
(Everything was moving)

Before my hands had the chance to grow  
All I was told  
"Good enough's as good as it's gonna get"  
Yeah "good enough's as good as you'll ever get"

Said I, I made a conscious decision  
To shake the skin I was stuck in  
It stretched my bones  
Believe in nothing  
I can't quite seem to catch my breath  
(But I cannot forget)

That none of that'll matter soon  
(None of that'll matter soon)  
None of that'll matter soon  
(None of that'll matter soon)  
Lord, please keep my feet flat on the ground

Everything was moving so fast  
(Everything was moving so fast)  
Everything was moving so fast  
(Everything was moving)

But that's where you came in  
Yeah, here we are  
Yeah, here I am  
That's where you came in  
Now, here we are  
Lord, please keep my feet flat on the ground  
Lord, keep my feet flat on the ground

Everything was moving so fast  
(Everything was moving so fast)  
Everything was moving so fast  
(Everything was moving)