

## Mud

The Flatliners

Do your best and dress for the weather  
Try again and wear out those records  
Hold your breath, hold it forever  
Take pray, and birds of a feather

There you go turning something in me  
Combined to set me free  
(There you go turning something)  
Got to turn my broken key

Lay blame, your big mouth could never  
Stay shut but oh one could wonder  
Killing lights 'cause darkness is better  
Walk away, this shit ain't forever

There you go turning something in me  
Combined to set me free  
(There you go turning something)  
Got to turn my broken key  
Yeah

There you turning something in me  
(There you go turning something)

There you go turning something in me  
Combined to set me free  
(There you go turning something)  
Got to turn my broken key  
There you go turning something in me  
Combined to set me free  
(There you go turning something)  
Got to turn my broken key