

## 99% Of Us Is Failure

Matthew Good

I know that it's bad  
That it's the kind that they can't operate on  
And I know it's real slow, honey  
Painful and real slow  
Styrofoam coffee cups  
And bagged drugs that never work enough  
And I know its real slow, honey  
Painful and real slow

When we were young  
And hit like hammers  
I'd write the nails in your hands  
But when 99% of us is failure  
There's no going back

And I know its real slow, honey  
Painful and real slow

Blackbird come the break of dawn  
The TV's on, I turn it off  
Walk outside, get in the car  
Stare at the wheel then fall apart

I get it all the time  
Bright eyes to bat and hide behind  
But I know they're just for show, honey  
Painful and just for show  
Black rooms to babysit  
White halls to pace and wait for it  
And I know it's too slow, honey  
Painful and real slow

When we were young  
And hit like hammers  
I'd write the nails in your hands  
When 99% of us is failure  
There's no coming back

And I know its real slow, honey  
Painful and real slow

Blackbird come the break of day  
You swallow the shit that people say  
Walk outside look at the sky  
Ask it to fall or tell you why