

Broken Bones

Aqualung

Picking up broken words
Snipping the tips off
Grinding down the long ones
That wind around your eardrums

Dangerous plastic words
For crowd dispersal
And dumb dumb words
That could blow your head off

This is a story 'bout the three of us
Down by the water and the tide is rising
This world is burning and I'm terrified
I need a little more time with you, oh
I just need a little more time with you

One fine day you'll sing
Your inevitable love song
Inevitable lie song

Inevitable cry song

Time bends broken bones
Time bends broken bones
'Til they wrap around your throat
And snap around your fingers

This is a story 'bout the three of us
Down by the water and the tide is rising
This world is burning and I'm terrified
I need a little more time with you, oh

Down by the water and the tide keeps rising
This world is burning and I'm terrified
I need a little more time with you
Oh, I just need a little more time with you
Oh please, just a little more time with you