

# Can't Get It Out

Brand New

As we glide over whatever  
We know to be over forever  
I really hope the shame is less  
For what we feel in times of stress

But, I guess that's just depression  
No sense in fighting it now  
You had me caught me in your headlights  
You were running me down

We speak in tongues and start to teethe  
Lift your voice and scrape your knees  
Kids in love will plant a seed  
Resurrect and start to breathe

I thought I was a creator  
I'm here just hanging around  
Got my messiah impression  
I think I got it nailed down

I want to tell you we're alright  
Want to erase all your doubt  
I got this thorn dug in deeply  
Sometimes I can't get it out  
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I'm strumming with a heavy wrist  
Were you one of the cured kids?  
My shins burn for the replica youth  
I hope that we can eject soon

Because I don't want to surrender  
Or lose your face in the crowd  
I finally found all my courage  
It was buried under the house

I'm just a manic depressive  
Toting around my own crown  
I've got a positive message  
Sometimes I can't get it out  
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