

# Knowing Too Little

Laika

A misunderstanding born outta contempt  
That was the rock I was battered against  
Oh sorrow dogged by sorrow was in my heart  
Don't even know just where to start

I was knowin' too little an' feelin' too much  
Should've seen the penny dropping just a touch  
I walked away as mad as could be  
No matter how I try I'ts the same damn thing

I'm knowin' too little an' feelin' too much  
More than a little bit outta touch  
Knowin' too little an' feelin' too much  
More than a little bit outta touch

Stone dead from standin' still  
Can't turn from the shadow that wishes me ill  
A bone in the fly a fly in the bone  
Kept hanging around the door to my home

Oh tell it to the river and tell it to the sea  
This man's gonna be the death of me  
My tiny fist just isn't a threat  
Not even enough to make him sweat

I'm knowin' too little an' feelin' too much  
More than a little bit outta touch  
Knowin' too little an' feelin' too much  
More than a little bit outta touch

The wrinkle in the sheet next to him  
Didn't see the trouble that she was in  
When the ill wind started to blow  
It was far too late for me to go

Sun's gonna shine bright at midnight  
Before I find out if my hunches were right  
He knew damn well what lies were for  
Hulf an' puff an' show her the door

Life robs you of your bones an' slips by in dreams  
And absolutely nothing is as it seems  
That halfway point between life and death  
Slipped by and now I've less time left

I've worn this face far too long  
I just got used to always bein' wrong  
I know one thing one thing I know  
That sweet sweet man's just gotta go

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