

Epistemology

M. Ward

I was raised in a Catholic school, learned who to fire with and
pray to
I learned how to hold on from a book of old Psalms
And if you're trying to sing an old song, you're getting all the
words wrong
Well, you're just a-following along too closely in the book

I learned how to keep my head from something Paul said
About keeping the fruit in the spirit from the chorus down to the
hook
And sometimes I wonder what in God's name did I do to deserve you
Oh, to deserve you

'Cause I just rolled and I tumbled, down a long road I stumbled
While shooting in the dark as to what's best
And finally I found you without ever learning how to
I put the right foot in front of the leg and beyond that is anybody's
guess

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About keeping the fruit in the spirit from the chorus down to the
hook
Oh, and sometimes I wonder what in God's name did I do to deserve
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And finally I found you without ever learning how to
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'Cause I just rolled and I tumbled, down a long road I stumbled
While shooting in the dark as to what's best
Oh, as to what's best, as to what's best
And finally I found you without ever learning how to
I put the right foot in front of the leg and beyond that is anybody's
guess