

## Gotta Get A Problem

Mates of State

Why must we open all other doors  
We tied them up well  
'Cause I don't want to live with two  
Unless we remember one second more  
We tied them up well

I break it down  
Break it up to the ground  
Some branch it out, staking out all the sound

Who bumped it up, bumped it up, bumped it, who?  
I sat around tonight with the rocks and the ghosts in the yard  
We sat around tonight  
And out of the thinking air, one of us doesn't care

And we sat around tonight  
Who bumped it up, bumped it up, bumped it, who?  
With the rocks and the ghosts in the yard  
Who is, who is, who has known us?  
We sat around tonight  
Who bumped it up, bumped it up, bumped it, who?  
And out of the thinking air, one of us doesn't care

I break it down  
Break it up to the ground  
Some branch it out, staking out all the sound  
And out of the thinking air, one of us doesn't care