

I Know, And I Said Forget It

Mates of State

The symptom seems run down
It gives me hope the same
Except it brings me guts and the symptoms all run down

And when it stops I'm around
It gives me hope the same
Except it brings me guts and the symptoms all run down

Would you mind, it's over
And, could you call the others
Keeping it steadily now in the mind won't sway
The startling absence of motive it won't cause sway
Say, look what is mine, look what is mine to own
Royal space halves and has it not, oh no

Try, try, try

Who's gonna start the wave?
Who will start the wave?
I will start the wave

Try, try, try

You make it up
There is no sound for you
And watch your view
There is a place for you
You've used it up
There is no sound for you
You make it up