

## Rubber Bands

Passafire

All stretched out like rubber bands,  
We didn't understand how flexible you have to be.  
We spin around like the blades on a fan boat  
Everglade Candles burning for eternity  
It might be in the way you say hello  
We practice self control  
Even when we just want to let it go  
It's getting harder to be conscious of  
The tasket in my glove, gets tighter everyday around my hand

Don't grow up like peter pan in never never land  
There's always something that you didn't plan  
And I'll grow up like a wicked man  
If you would lick the pan you should be ready for the consequences  
OOooohhh

Were all stretched like rubber bands  
We didn't understand how very flexible you have to be.  
Spin around like the blades on a fan boat  
Everglade candles burning for eternity  
It might be in the way you say hello  
We practice self control  
Even when we just want to let it go.

When the moon gets bigger in the night sky  
We use telescopes to figure the reasons why  
We feel alone in the universe  
Phone home but we here no words  
Coming through the receiverssss  
There's not enough levverrrs (trill)  
Plenty takers, non believers  
But it's a lot more bearable  
Yeah it's a lot more bearable

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