

Father to a Sister of Thought

Pavement

Rotten device, I'll say it twice
I'm too much, I'm too much comforted here
Costs too much, too much, we'll leave you
Everywhere eyes, nowhere to die, no place to shove your sharpened heel

I'm looking, looking for
A tired face in case you wanted to go
I know
I'm breathing in to the end

Calling the bluffs, talking so tough
Goodbye to the ugly steeple fear
Good times forever after, I'm just a man, you see who I am
I'm binding my hooks and open the books

Dirty black hearts
Angel of Corpus Christi
You're so misty
Tell me what I want to hear

I know I'm reeling in
I know I'm reeling in
To the end, to the end
To the end, to the end

I know I'll never know
I know I'll never know