

## 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