

Everything I Know

Peter Broderick

Every time I've seen writing on the wall
Those rooms with a sink and a stall
I never liked it
I never liked it at all

Unconsciously I made myself a vow
Unconsciously I never thought of now
What I never thought I'd do
I'm gonna do it and then take a bow

Only thing I know
Everything I know is small
Yeah the only thing I know
Everything I know is small

There's a metal door in front of me
Words in black marker, one two three
As usual I don't like it
Still I can't help but agree

It's true but it's incomplete
I grab my pen and try to be discreet
Another one of my little battles
That just ended in defeat

Only thing I know
Everything I know small
Yes the only thing I know
Everything I know is small

Only thing I know
Everything I know is small
Yeah the only thing I know
Everything I know is small
And when you've been behind so long
Catching up just seems impossible
Because the way you go
It is the only way you know
And so rather than find a new path
You just stick to the one you're on
Even though you know
Even though you know
Even though you know
It's wrong