Suspended in Gaffa

Out in the garden There's half of a heaven We're only bluffing We're not ones for busting through walls But they've told us Unless we can prove That we're doing it We can't have it all He's gonna wangle A way to get out of it She's an excuse and a witness Who'll talk when he's called But they've told us Unless we can prove That we're doing it We can't have it all We can't have it all I've caught a glimpse of a god All shining and bright Suddenly my feet are feet of mud It all goes slo-mo I don't know why I'm crying Am I suspended in Gaffa? Not 'til I'm ready for you Not 'til I'm ready for you, ooh, ooh Can I have it all? I try to get nearer But as it gets clearer There's something appears in the way It's a plank in the eye With a camel Who's trying to get through it Am I doing it? Can I have it all now? I pull out the plank and say Thank you for yanking me back To the fact that there's Always something to distract Sometimes it's hard To know if I'm doing it right Can I have it all now? Can I have it all now? Can I have it all? I can't have it all We all have a dream, maybe Suddenly my feet are feet of mud

Ra Ra Riot

It all goes slo-mo I don't know why I'm crying Am I suspended in Gaffa? Not 'til I'm ready for you Not 'til I'm ready for you, ooh, ooh Can I have it all? I won't open boxes That I am told not to I'm not a Pandora I'm much more like That girl in the mirror Between you and me She don't stand a chance Of getting anywhere at all Not anywhere at all No, not a thing She can't have it all Mother, where are the angels? I'm scared of the changes Suddenly my feet are feet of mud It all goes slo-mo I don't know why I'm crying Am I suspended in Gaffa? Not 'til I'm ready for you Not 'til I'm ready for you Suddenly my feet are feet of mud It all goes slo-mo I don't know why I'm crying Am I suspended in Gaffa? Not 'til I'm ready for you Not 'til I'm ready for you, ooh, ooh Can I have it all now?