

Nothing Between Us

Racoon

I'll walk the line
You can shove everything that you have
You'll throw it right back at me
Saying you couldn't care less
You ask me where the window's at
I tell you follow the smokers
If that's impolite
You sure don't belong to the jokers

There's nothing between us
Except the air that we breathe
You build on the bullshit
You've got stuck up your sleeve
There's nothing between us
Except the air that we breathe
You build on the bullshit
You've got stuck up your sleeve

I've done all my best
I've tried to make it worthwhile
So now the more you yell, spit and curse
The more that I smile
First you dig up the dagger
Then you ram it all the way
Through my heart, and set fire
To the walls and you tear them apart
Then you sit, look and listen
While your wolves come and start

There's nothing between us
Except the air that we breathe
You build on the bullshit
You've got stuck up your sleeve
There's nothing between us
Except the air that we breathe
You build on the bullshit
You got stuck up your sleeve

Brought back the joke
While you just blew smoke all the time
You shot at the sun and you missed it
I can still hear you whine

There's nothing between us
Except the air that we breathe
You build on the bullshit
You've got stuck up your sleeve
There's nothing between us
Except the air that we breathe
You build on the bullshit
You still love to believe