

Collapsible Lung

Relient K

Between the miles of open road,
I lost sight of what might matter the most,
stumbled into the great unknown,
and found that time won't slow down.

I'm getting by with my collapsible lung
and it's a good time hundred percent of the time, now.
Like a ladder with a missing rung
and it's a slow climb headed back to the sky, now.

Feeling backwards when i'm trying the most,
and I hope I haven't heard the last words from the Holy Ghost,
'cause I think that I'm supposed to be well on my way by now.

I do the twist with my replaceable hips
and turn you right round then dip you down the the ground, now.
I wanna grow old and rub your tired limbs
and take it easy until we wither away.
Until we wither away.

Between the miles of open road,
I lost sight of what might matter the most,
I stumbled into the great unknown,
and found that time can't slow down.
Take a breath and then take it in,
to think of places I'll go I haven't been
to pour my heart into everything
I've found time won't slow down.

Feelin' backwards
and I hope I haven't heard the last words, no no no
'Cause I think that I'm supposed to be well on my way eh eh. (e
h eh, oooohh)
To pour my heart into everything
I've found...

Between the miles of open road,
I lost sight of what might matter the most,
I stumbled into the great unknown,
and found that time won't slow down.

To take a breath and then take it in,
to think of places I'll go I haven't been.