

# It's A Bad Wind That Don't Blow Somebody Some Good

Secret Machines

Pricked your skin with cotton blades  
Saved the sunlight from the shade  
Never heard the others laugh  
Tried to tell, but wasn't asked

No you just run along  
Cause I'm not second best  
Horizon can't be long  
And I just failed the test

Must be worn out, love  
You're too tired. Rest.

Saw the sun, you seen the same  
Looked at you, you looked away  
Hold still, horizon can't be wrong

No, you just run along  
Cause I'm not  
Play my worn out song  
This one I still

You must be worn out, son  
You're too tired. Rest.