

Stop yourself  
Giving in  
We're in the wrong place again  
We're in the wrong place again  
I am not wired that way  
I am not wired that way  
I am not wired that way  
Slow things down  
Slow things down  
Can't always feel what you want me to  
Can't always feel what you want me to  
Can't touch ground  
Hold your breath

We're in the deep end again  
We're in the deep end again  
I am not wired that way  
I am not wired that way  
I am not wired that way  
Oh... cut my strings  
Lift limb  
Point the finger  
You're the one  
No time to frame  
We'll hold on to what we've got  
Can only hold what you own  
Can only hold what you own  
Can only hold what you own  
Can only hold what you own