

Textbook

We Are Scientists

Falling over backwards for you
Falling over everybody else
I put myself in that position
Every single time I have the chance I know it's not my business to be
Digging up these things I shouldn't know
Twenty years of bad decisions
Haven't taught me much at all Separate events you're making
Everyone pretend it's not your fault
And all of this offense you're taking
Doesn't really bother me at all Twist my arm 'cause that's the way
You think you're gonna work this whole thing out
You know you own my body
But don't think that you control my mouth Having every question answered
Is it gonna help at all?
Having every question answered
Is it gonna help at all? Having every question answered
Is it gonna help at all?
Having every question answered
Doesn't help When you're not supposed to know
You're not supposed to know
You're not supposed to know
Anything Another textbook situation
Everything I think I know I've read
What's the point of medication?
All it makes me wish that I were dead It's pretty clear the true on me
It's written here on every single page
I'm smitten but not stupid
I can read it all over your face Having every question answered
Is it gonna help at all?
Having every question answered
Is it gonna help at all? Having every question answered
Is it gonna help at all?
Having every question answered
Doesn't help When you're not supposed to know
You're not supposed to know
You're not supposed to know
Anything You're not supposed to know
Anything

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