

Everything Must Go (Live from Orensanz)

Taking Back Sunday

We found a house with a yard
And moved all of my things
And then most of your things in
And honey, I was proud of it
And honey, I was proud of you You quote the good book when it's convenient
But you don't have the sense
No, you don't have the sense
To tie your tangled tongue
Instead you're slash it through the mud Some boxes
That hand-me-down couch and chair
That used to be at your church
We borrowed them from there A cabinet record player
With nothing but James Taylor
Tore the carpets from the corner store
To put in that hardwood floor
I'd be a fool to have asked for more You quote the good book when it's convenient
But you don't have the sense
No, you don't have the sense
To tie your tangled tongue
Instead you slash it through the mud You quote the good book when it's convenient
But you don't have the sense
No, you don't have the sense
To tie your tangled tongue
Instead you slash it through the mud Yeah honey, I was proud of you
Instead you're sloshing through The love you had but couldn't leave
The past that we were stuck between
Beside myself I stop to think
Lord, what have I done? You quote the good book when it's convenient
But you don't have the sense
No, you don't have the sense
To tie your tangled tongue
Instead you slash it through the mud You quote the good book when it's convenient
But you don't have the sense
No, you don't have the sense
To tie your tangled tongue
Instead you slash it through the mud

Songwriters

Adam Burbank Lazzara; Matthew A Rubano; Mark O'Connell; Edward Reyes; Frederick Pau

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I FEEL LIKE I'M TAKING CRAZY PILLS;GRACENOTE - SHARES TO BE DETERMINED

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