

Web In Front

Archers of Loaf

Stuck a pin in your backbone.

Spoke it down from there.

All I ever wanted was to be your spine.

Lost your friction and you slid for a mile.

Overdone, overdrive, overlive, override. You're not the one who let me down,

But thanks for offering.

It's not a voice and I'm not around.

But thanks for picking it...Up, on the radio.

Sampled your rust from a faucet, I know.

I've got a magnet in my head,

A magnet in my head.

Extra thick, extra long, the way it was wasted. And there's a chance that things'll get weird.

Yeah, that's a possibility.

Although I didn't do anything,

No, I didn't do anything. All I ever wanted,

All I ever wanted,

All I ever wanted was to be your spine. (repeat) And a mouth kept shut and a tongue twist tie.

You're the web in front, you're the favorite lie. (?)

You're a buck my lip, you're a lash my lie. (?)

You're the web in front of a favorite lie. Stuck a pin in your backbone.

Spoke it down from there.

All I ever wanted was to be your spine.

I've got a magnet in my head, a magnet in my head.

Extra thick, extra long, the way it was wasted... wasted.

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