

# Catholic Knees

## Taking Back Sunday

Dusting off the old life from my Catholic knees  
I scraped them up good, I scraped them up good  
You doctored them clean Oh yes, we are patient, patient  
Salt-licked wounds merely bruised  
None of that'll matter soon  
On some ancient day, see how much you can take  
None of that'll matter So everything was moving so fast  
Everything was moving so fast Before my hands had the chance to grow  
All I was told  
Good enough's as good as it's gonna get  
Yeah, good enough's as good as you'll ever get S-s-see I, I made a conscious decision  
To shake the skin I was stuck in  
It stretched my bones, believe in nothing  
I can't quite seem to catch my breath  
But I cannot forget That none of that'll matter soon  
None of that'll matter soon  
Lord, please keep my feet flat on the ground Everything was moving so fast  
Everything was moving so fast But that's where you came in  
Yeah, here we are, yeah, here I am  
That's where you came in  
Now, here we are Lord, please keep my feet flat on the ground  
Lord, keep my feet flat on the ground Everything was moving so fast  
Everything was moving so fast

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>