

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/>