Epistemology

M. Ward

I was raised in a Catholic school, learned who to fire with and pray to
I learned how to hold on from a book of old Psalms
And if you're trying to sing an old song, you're getting all the words wrong
Well, you're just a-following along too closely in the bookI learned how to keep my head from something Paul said
About keeping the fruit in the spirit from the chorus down to the hook
And sometimes I wonder what in God's name did I do to deserve you
Oh, to deserve you'Cause I just rolled and I tumbled, down a long road I stumbled
While shooting in the dark as to what's best
And finally I found you without ever learning how to
I put the right foot in front of the leg and beyond that is anybody's guessI learned how to keep my head from something Paul said
About keeping the fruit in the spirit from the chorus down to the hook
Oh, and sometimes I wonder what in God's name did I do to deserve you
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I put the right foot in front of the leg'Cause I just rolled and I tumbled, down a long road I stumbled
While shooting in the dark as to what's best
Oh, as to what's best, as to what's best
And finally I found you without ever learning how to
I put the right foot in front of the leg and beyond that is anybody's guess

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