

# Ether

## Mogwai

You won't meet me in the middle  
Push me off the dividing line  
You won't give a little  
What good graces?  
No explanation for your change of heart  
You left the inside out  
You get a little or a lot  
You're either cold or you're hot  
A ceiling of clouds  
The tall buildings are walls  
I'm walking around and I can't get out  
The general fatigue of a private person trying to talk to you  
You saw the movie, you don't need to read the book  
A masterpiece or a piece of shit. You're either stealing or you're taken.  
You're so down on me  
I think it is a fad so I don't feel so bad anymore.  
You're so down on me  
I think it is a fad so I don't feel so bad anymore.  
You buy the pound just to burn it down  
And watch the sleeping dogs die  
Walk away unscathed  
I'm going to take you off my thank-you list  
Will you ever get your shit together?  
Hookers and virgins, sluts and nuns  
What if I am neither one?

Lyrics provided by

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