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 hotA 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 downAnd 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
https://damnlyrics.com/