

# Thumb

## Meursault

You don't seem to understand the deal  
I don't give two shits on how you feel  
You're burned by my lighter  
You've been burned by my lighter  
And my lighter is held down by my thumb  
Living in thought so  
Living in thought so  
You're living in thought so  
You tried to turn me off  
But you couldn't even turn me down  
As I said, then I told you were living in hell  
You're on desert ground  
And now you've found  
Mouth open and kneelin'  
Your sister caught in this well  
You're living in thought so  
You're living in thought so  
You're living in thought so

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