

Another Know It All

Chevelle

Damn you're so dull, still need to borrow your hate
Change what they can, persuade us back undercover Oh old, you're so over, who made you king of the ages?
Tending the wounds, thinking of adding another But the chosen, never wrong
He sat holding, several thoughts
I'll take anything that's not bolted down
Bolted down Tricking us in, don't get along if they're brothers
So phasing it out, correcting vision with fists And drawing a line, still give it less than a week
Checking the wounds, thinking of adding another But the chosen, never wrong
He sat holding, several thoughts
I'll take anything that's not bolted down
Bolted down Became down
Became down
Became down
Became down
Down The chosen, never wrong
He sat holding, several thoughts
I'll take anything that's not bolted down He was chosen
(Chosen)
Never wrong
He sat holding
(Holding)
Several thoughts
I'll take any-
(Any)
Thing that's not bolted down
Bolted down Bolted down
(Down, down, down)
Bolted down
(Down, down, down)
Bolted down
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