

# Textbook

## We Are Scientists

Falling over backwards for you  
Falling over everybody else  
I put myself in that position  
Every single time I have the chance I know it's not my business to be  
Digging up these things I shouldn't know  
Twenty years of bad decisions  
Haven't taught me much at all Separate events you're making  
Everyone pretend it's not your fault  
And all of this offense you're taking  
Doesn't really bother me at all Twist my arm 'cause that's the way  
You think you're gonna work this whole thing out  
You know you own my body  
But don't think that you control my mouth Having every question answered  
Is it gonna help at all?  
Having every question answered  
Is it gonna help at all? Having every question answered  
Is it gonna help at all?  
Having every question answered  
Doesn't help When you're not supposed to know  
You're not supposed to know  
You're not supposed to know  
Anything Another textbook situation  
Everything I think I know I've read  
What's the point of medication?  
All it makes me wish that I were dead It's pretty clear the true on me  
It's written here on every single page  
I'm smitten but not stupid  
I can read it all over your face Having every question answered  
Is it gonna help at all?  
Having every question answered  
Is it gonna help at all? Having every question answered  
Is it gonna help at all?  
Having every question answered  
Doesn't help When you're not supposed to know  
You're not supposed to know  
You're not supposed to know  
Anything You're not supposed to know  
Anything

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