

99% Of Us Is Failure

Matthew Good

I know that it's bad
That it's the kind that they can't operate on
And I know it's real slow, honey
Painful and real slow
Styrofoam coffee cups
And bagged drugs that never work enough
And I know its real slow, honey
Painful and real slow When we were young
And hit like hammers
I'd write the nails in your hands
But when 99% of us is failure
There's no going back And I know its real slow, honey
Painful and real slow Blackbird come the break of dawn
The TV's on, I turn it off
Walk outside, get in the car
Stare at the wheel then fall apart I get it all the time
Bright eyes to bat and hide behind
But I know they're just for show, honey
Painful and just for show
Black rooms to babysit
White halls to pace and wait for it
And I know it's too slow, honey
Painful and real slow When we were young
And hit like hammers
I'd write the nails in your hands
When 99% of us is failure
There's no coming back And I know its real slow, honey
Painful and real slow Blackbird come the break of day
You swallow the shit that people say
Walk outside look at the sky
Ask it to fall or tell you why

Songwriters

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