

Thumb

T.M. Stevens

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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