Gotta Get a Problem

Mates of State

Why must we open all other doors
We tied them up well
'Cause I don't want to live with two
Unless we remember one second more
We tied them up wellI break it down
Break it up to the ground
Some branch it out, staking out all the soundWho bumped it up, bumped it up, bumped it, who?
I sat around tonight with the rocks and the ghosts in the yard
We sat around tonight
And out of the thinking air, one of us doesn't careAnd we sat around tonight
Who bumped it up, bumped it up, bumped it, who?
With the rocks and the ghosts in the yard
Who is, who is, who has known us?
We sat around tonight
Who bumped it up, bumped it up, bumped it, who?
And out of the thinking air, one of us doesn't careI break it down
Break it up to the ground
Some branch it out, staking out all the sound
And out of the thinking air, one of us doesn't care

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