

Suspended In Gaffa

Ra Ra Riot

Out in the garden
is half of a heaven,
We're only bluffing,
what not, what's for best?
And through walls
what they told us,
Unless we can prove
that we're doing it,
We can't have it all.

He's gonna wangle a way
to get out of,
And she's an excuse
and a wit that's on top on.
And he's gone
what they told us,
Unelss we can prove
that we're doing it,
We can't have it all.
We can't have it all.

Suddenly my feet,
don't feet of mine,
It all goes slow-mo.
I don't know why I'm crying,
Am I suspended in Gaffa?
Not 'til I am really for you,
Not 'til I am really for you.
Can I have it all?

It tried to get nearer
but as it gets clearer,
There's something,
there are bee's in the way,
it's a plank in me.
I with a camera
who's trying
to get through it,
Am I doing it,

can I have it all now?

I pull up the plank and say,
"thank you for yanking me",

Back to the fact
that there's something
to distract.

Sometimes it's hard to know,

If I'm doing it right,
can I have it all now?

Can I have it all now?

Can I have it all?

I can't have it all.

Suddenly my feet,

don't feet of mine,

It all goes slow-mo.

I don't know why I'm crying,

Am I suspended in Gaffa?

Not 'til I am really for you,

Not 'til I am really for you.

Can I have it all?

I won't open boxes

that I am told not to,

Or not open door
or much better record.

A girl in the mirror
between you and me,
She knows sending it,
it's not getting anywhere
at all.

Not anywhere at all,

no not a thing,

She can't have it all.

Suddenly my feet,

don't feet of mine,

It all goes slow-mo.

I don't know why I'm crying,

Am I suspended in Gaffa?

Not 'til I am really for you,

Not 'til I am really for you.

Suddenly my feet,

don't feet of mine,
It all goes slow-mo.
I don't know why I'm crying,
Am I suspended in Gaffa?
Not 'til I am really for you,
Not 'til I am really for you.
Can I have it all now?

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