Same Logic / Teeth

Brand New

It's hard to walk through all the places that your life used to be in So you thought you'd shed a layer, maybe try on some new skin. Your friends are all imaginary, your shrink stopped answering her phone So you decide to make incisions at your home while you're alone, all alone. But you're no tailor, you're no surgeon, none of your cuts go very straight Every new layer you uncover reveals something else you hate

And then you cracked your head, and broke some bones

And when you glued them back together you found out you did it wrong Well this is the same logic that got us into trouble the first time

(When we discovered we could use)

The same logic to get us out of trouble

And shake off all the people we abuse

I don't need to know where you come from

If you don't know where you belong

So how's it feel to walk around, like you're some sort of freak

You're just an actor, ain't no doctor

Ashamed of what you used to be

And you've got your kind of Brand New face on, where all the skin's pulled thin and taut
And every kid you see starts crying so you stop going out for walks

Well I goes nothing on he perfect as here's a comforting thought

Well I guess nothing can be perfect, so here's a comforting thought At the bottom of the ocean fish won't judge you by your faults

(Judge you by your faults)

Well this is the same logic that got us into trouble the first time

(When we discovered we could use)

The same logic to get us out of trouble

and shake off all the people we abuse

Don't need to know where you come from

If you don't know where you belong

So how's it feel to walk around, like you're some sort of freak

You're just an actor, but now they caught you

Ashamed of what you used to be

Goddamnit you look so lovely, but you sound, you sound, you sound so ugly Goddamnit you look so lovely, but you sound, you sound, you sound so ugly Well Goddamnit, you look so lovely, but you sound, you sound, you sound so ugly Well Goddamnit, you look so lovely, but you sound, you sound, you sound so ugly

Boy, we gave you every opportunity

Boy we gave our hands to get you off your knees

Boy sat at our table and ate everything

You say that you're still hungry, then bite the plates and break your teeth

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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