

Puddle Stomper

Conor Oberst

Ok go

I can remember sitting around at my house
And watching the smoke fill the living room
As you rested your feet on my coffee table
And we watched something on TV
Talked about the world
But the lines were already drawn from the magazines
And you called me a sponge
And you were just like diamond coated plastic
Just plastic, so invincible, so invincible
But it's not like that at all, it's not like that anymore and I'm not
Like that anymore

And I gotta hold my breath
'cause the puddle that got you is bound to get me too
And I shouldn't hold my breath
'cause a sponge like you needs a puddle to go to
And I, I have breathing room
'cause the puddle in which you fell
My diamond coated plastic could repel
Could repel, could repel
Diamond coated plastic could repel
Could repel
My diamond coated plastic could repel

And I will repel you just like you're one of the others
And I will expel you just like you're one of the others
Because you are, one of the others now
It's kinda weird I think the way that people change
Think you know someone, but you don't, but you can't
So come up, so come up
'cause I don't even care anymore
'cause you'll never be alone
And I'll always be alone

'cause you're a sponge
'cause you're a sponge
'cause you're a sponge
Who would ever guess it?
Not me, not me, but I don't even know anymore
And how am I to know anymore

And I, I'm out of breath, cause I've been holding it for years
And holding back the tears
Please let me catch my breath
And soak up a puddle there
And scrambling for air
I finally got my breath
And now at least I know for sure
I'm a puddle stomper, stomper, stomper, stomper, stomper, stomper
I am a puddle stomper, stomper
I'm a puddle stomper
I'm a puddle stomper
I'm a puddle stomper
I'm a puddle stomper
And you're a sponge
And you're a sponge

And you're a sponge
And you're a sponge
And you're a sponge
I'm a puddle stomper now
I'm a puddle stomper
I'm a puddle stomper
And you're a sponge
And you're a
I'm a puddle stomper