

Nothing Feels Good

The Promise Ring

I don't know east Texas from Louisiana.
And I don't know Alabama or where Atlanta lies tonight.
And Indianapolis.
Summers in park and recreation pools,

And carsick vacations in size eleven in "I'm going to heaven" s
hoes.

I don't know god;
I don't know anyone or if anything will be all right.
Like I don't know Billy Ocean from the ocean floor.

I don't own any albums, I don't know anything.
I don't go to college anymore.
I've got my hands on the one hand,
But I don't know where to put them.

But on the other hand,
I don't know if I'll talk my way out of this one tonight.