

Good Enough

Tiny Moving Parts

Nothing's ever good enough
Nothing's ever good enough
Nothing's ever good enough
The weather's never cold enough
To drive me out

Chapter one (chapter one) needs to come
'Cause I have complained all morning
Now I can barely speak
There's a message inside that tells me
I will shed this skin
I'll break free again

I've been searching for something
To keep me warm
To help me sleep at night
(Come on!) Is that a reward?
(Come on!) Is that a reward?
Is that a reward or a necessity?

Unplug the cord (shuffle the cards)
These ties have been tied too tightly
And I can barely breathe
Igloo mountains built high in the backyard
But all I see
All I see is melting

I've been searching for something
To keep me warm
To help me sleep at night
(Come on!) Is that a reward?
(Come on!) Is that a reward?
Is that a reward or a necessity?

There's blood on my flannel, courage in my flask
If we move onward we'll never look back
There's blood on my flannel, courage in my flask
If we move onward we'll never look back

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