

Stop yourself
Giving in
We're in the wrong place again
We're in the wrong place again
I am not wired that way
I am not wired that way
I am not wired that way
Slow things down
Slow things down
Can't always feel what you want me to
Can't always feel what you want me to
Can't touch ground
Hold your breath

We're in the deep end again
We're in the deep end again
I am not wired that way
I am not wired that way
I am not wired that way
Oh... cut my strings
Lift limb
Point the finger
You're the one
No time to frame
We'll hold on to what we've got
Can only hold what you own
Can only hold what you own
Can only hold what you own
Can only hold what you own