

The More You Know

Saint Etienne

In my room maybe if I had the nerve
Once again get the job that I deserve
I sell myself down the river
This is where it comes undone
When you give a damn
Feelings start to flow
The more you know
Late again, act as if I couldn't care
Flood with the rain and little accidental affair
I see myself burning bridges
This is where it's all destroyed
When you give a damn
Feelings start to flow
The more you know
Thoughts we have, ridicule the things we say
Speed up, speed up, lose your head and lose your way
Meanwhile, back at the party
This is where it's at today
When you give a damn
Feelings start to flow
The more you know