

## Square

### "A Bit About Refinement"

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i had it all lived under marbie ceilings  
i slept all day in the finest satin sheetings  
i rode to town in my custom stretched  
whatever

i made my rounds dictating current fashion  
but anyway school taught me nothing at all  
books taught me nothing at all  
girls taught me nothing at all  
sex taught me nothing at all

my friends came around to share  
it was my pleasure  
we sat around in vintage herman miller

but anyway news taught me nothing at all  
friends taught me nothing at all  
drugs taught me nothing at all  
jail taught me nothing at all  
ask me how i learned to be this so refined

its that you see a common bond with no one  
and a certain destiny  
is that really it for me  
a distant sympathy  
is that all you have for me

we never even stopped to question  
what we all were doing  
unfounded criticism  
we'd all laugh  
is so annoying  
and so i distance myself  
from the ones who watched me  
falling  
it's too late  
and as someone held onto my hand  
until i stopped breathing  
i had a dram that i was still alive  
and i was crying  
i saw my mother standing over me

she looked is happy  
but it's too late

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