

Casket Salesmen

"Feeling Ten Feet Tall Part Two"

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I guess you're feeling like you should,
An elephant in a living room. Feeling ten feet tall?
Every single eye is focused right on you.

And we still care, but not enough to continue
Being embarrassed every night, every night.
You swear your God's gift to us all.

I'm on the outside of the loop now,
A myriad in your memory.
All I ask from you is stay away from me.
Far away.

And we still care, but not enough to continue
Being embarrassed every night, every night.
You swear your God's gift to us all.

I'm a myriad in your memory, in your memory I am...
It's already been done, it's already too late.
To say you're impressed is getting down on your
knees.

And we still care, but not enough to continue
Being embarrassed every night, every night.
I'm so embarrassed every night, every night.
Every night, every night. Yah.

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