

Eastern Conference Champions

"Stutter"

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A safety net for when you win
The gaudy map for where you've been
A pack of smokes for roads I'm heading
A promise that was never kept... at all

The hand-me-down that never fit
I stretch the wall but never kept
The smell of home or how it felt
When you were gone and I was left

Cause you know where you have to go
And these three will win if I know it
I know it you have to go

Sometimes stuttering is all you can hide

So when you get to where you've gone
Just drop a line so I will know
That it's not in vain and not precise but
A chance to leave that (was) never noticed

I know it you have to go and
These three will win if I know it
I know it you have to go

Sometimes stuttering is all you can
Hope for us or a machine
You made you're sock you
I fell through a tiny plastic cord
You have plugged into your head
To keep you warm from
The lack of oxygen

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