

## Glassjaw

### "The Number No Good Things Can Come Of"

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Now let me introject about this little peace we have  
And all the months passed dragging through the mud,  
dragging through the mud,  
dragging down.  
Helps me comment on virginity.  
Help me find the price of humility.  
As a matter of fact you owe me some  
As a matter of fact you owe me.  
And I guess,  
And I guess,  
And I confess,  
I sometimes think im God,  
Do I exist just to work for you?

Cancer is the proof  
We will be going nowhere soon  
You're the reason why  
Im always asking of you twice

Cancer is the proof  
We will be going nowhere soon  
You're the reason why  
They're always doubting of us twice

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