

## Cake "Hem Of Your Garment"

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Alright, I am intrinsically no good  
I have a heart that's made of wood  
And I am only biding time  
Only reciting memorized lines

And I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment  
And no, no, I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment

I have no love but only goals  
How very empty is my soul  
It is a soul that feels no thrill  
It is a soul that could easily kill

And I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment  
And no, no, I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment, yea yea, yea

I am intrinsically no good  
I have a heart that's made of wood  
And I'm only biding time  
Only reciting memorized lines

And I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment  
And no, no, I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment

No, no, I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment  
And no, no I'm not fit to touch  
The hem of your garment, yea yea, ha  
Yaa, yea, huh, alright, oh no, hoo, hey, hey  
Hoo, ah, huh, huh, huh, say  
Hoo, hoo, hey, hey, hoo, hoo

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