

Cute Is What We Aim For "Feel The Wedge"

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Farley

Like a blind man takes pictures
We pretended we could see
But it took all of our money
And it took you and me

There's a space in between us
But it's not inside my head
You can feel it all around you
Welcome to the wedge

'cos it's black and it's white
But invisible
So don't sign your name
It'll take all your trust if you let it
But never the blame

Feel the wedge
You can look in it's face but you can't see it's eyes

From a dark and vicious circle
We were trying to break out
So sick and tired of second guessing
Dancing to the steps of doubt
The changes were blowing
Do you remember the hurricane?
But when big john took his final swin
We knew that nothing stayed the same

With a whambamagram it started
The saddest of days
Don't dare to ask was it worth it
I'm too broke to say

Feel the wedge...
I could take all the bullshit but never the lies

Over turns to under
Truth becomes a maybe
Six and five will still be ten

It's black and white and
It's not here tonight
It could be my friend

Feel the wedge
I have looked in its face
But you can't see its eyes

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