

M. Ward "Epistemology"

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I was raised in a Catholic school, learned who to fire with and pray to

I learned how to hold on from a book of old Psalms And if you're trying to sing an old song, you're getting all the words wrong

Well, you're just a-following along too closely in the book

I learned how to keep my head from something Paul said

About keeping the fruit in the spirit from the chorus down to the hook

And sometimes I wonder what in God's name did I do to deserve you

Oh, to deserve you

'Cause I just rolled and I tumbled, down a long road I stumbled

While shooting in the dark as to what's best And finally I found you without ever learning how to I put the right foot in front of the leg and beyond that is anybody's guess

I learned how to keep my head from something Paul said

About keeping the fruit in the spirit from the chorus down to the hook

Oh, and sometimes I wonder what in God's name did I do to deserve you Oh, to deserve you

'Cause I just rolled and I tumbled, down a long road I stumbled

While shooting in the dark as to what's best And finally I found you without ever learning how to I put the right foot in front of the leg

'Cause I just rolled and I tumbled, down a long road I stumbled

While shooting in the dark as to what's best Oh, as to what's best, as to what's best

And finally I found you without ever learning how to I put the right foot in front of the leg and beyond that is anybody's guess

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