

Sebadoh

"Too Pure"

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Is something missing in my touch
A tension tugging at my smile?
If there's a right thing to say
I'm sure I missed it by a mile

Swallowed in some detail, heavy in my blood
I wanna hold you close but I can't lift my arms up
Is there a reason for this distance?
More than the drug that floats my days

A nervous bug in my system
It keeps me edgy and ashamed
I've got a saint, never ever will forgive
That never understood me but still tells me how to live

It fits when I stretch
And I stretch because I can
I stretch until I'm sore
And then I open up for more

I do it out of habit, not addiction
And if I give it up, clean out my blood
Will I still feel bored and disconnected?
If I do it all for love, will I ever give enough?

'Cuz you can never be too pure or too connected
You can never be too pure or too connected
You can never be too pure

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