

Taking Back Sunday "El Paso"

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Cradle the sound
Caller speak through your teeth
I was up and away
I've never known what to think
What i wanted to know: where did god sway,
And if the silence was gold, gold, gold
When you got your way

You'll never give what you get, no
You'll never give what you get, no
You'll never give what you get, no
You'll never give what you get

My eyes got soul, oh, those perverts are sick
I have the truth on my tongue, help me now until when
All i wanted to know: whether god was away
Cause i was there as you, you play
And you, you fools, you look all the same!

You'll never give what you get, no
You'll never give what you get, no
You'll never give what you get, no

You'll never give what you get
You'll never give what you.. (you all look the same)
You'll never give what you get
You'll never give what you get.. (you all look the same)
You'll never get what you want
You'll never want what you get
Just do the best to forget
Just do your best to forget. (you all look the same)

You got your way, got away, when god, he was away
You got your way, got away, when god, he was away
You got your way, got away, when god, he was away
You got your way, got away, when god, he was away

You'll never give what you get, no
You'll never give what you get, no
You'll never give what you get, no
You'll never give what you get
You'll never give what you get

Just do the best to forget
Just do your best to forget
Do your best to forget

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