

Glen Phillips, Thankful

Forgive me this sin
I'm falling over
And flashing tin grins
And rolling in clover
So ready to get out
And eager to please
Well its late in the day in the middle of a life
But it's early in the century

I never got it
I never got it before

Hey, hello
How do you get on
So much undone
It's like it was before

We both got a lot to be thankful for

Forgive me my tongue
It doesn't know what it's doing
It used to get washed out
Now it's undisciplined and crude
I'm losing my language
And calling a truce
And the shape of the thoughts in my head
Aren't right for the words i've got to use

I got 'em never
Never got 'em before

Hey, hello
How do you get on
So much undone
And still you shine like the sun

We both got a lot to be thankful for
We both got a lot to be thankful for

White dwarf, red giant
It's empty in space
And where there's matter there's violence

I never got it
I never got it before

Hey, hello
How do you get on
So much undone
And still you shine like the sun

We've got a lot to be thankful for
We've both got a lot to be thankful for
We've both got a lot to be thankful for
We've both got a lot to be thankful for