Too high, but if we borrow us a ladder We can watch the problems scatter
Like before an accident
The part you can't prevent
Too wise to know any better
A thirty-five-year old bed wetter
Out in search of his prime
Trying to choose a side
It's not the fall that gets me
It's the way it feels when the deal is shaky
It's ...
But I plan on getting caught
Cause I'm never noticed
No, I'm never noticed

Too weak to make a bid on something stronger
To make the short part longer
Like before a tin on view
You can tell that it's not new

Too shy to stand up and be counted To pursue a thankless talent And a life that's too damn hard Watching them milk the things you got

It's not the fall that gets me
It's the way it feels when the deal is shaky
It's ...
But I plan on getting caught
Cause I'm never noticed
No, I'm never noticed
Too real to feel so artifical
An F on my credentials
I'm never used again
Cause I found out where they land

It's not the fall that gets me It's the way it feels when the deal is shaky It's \dots

But I plan on getting caught Cause I'm never noticed No, I'm never noticed

No, I've never noticed