

# Vulgar Before Me

## Candlebox

To you. Separation, only to put it down.  
To you. Desperation, only to be around.  
So on and so under, misdirected in other words.  
Always I wonder, is there anything I can do for you?  
Anything I can do? Well I can do anything...  
To some, I've been singled out, always I take your fall.  
To some, sane and broken down,  
All we've left is dropping around you.  
And you know these lines they're open ended.  
These books were meant to be followed,  
And your rules left to be read...  
Is there anything I can do?  
I can do anything. I can do anything,  
It's vulgar before me...  
Is there anything I can do?  
I can do anything. I can do anything  
Vulgar before me, Vulgar before me.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>