

# Avail, Fifth Wheel

Tripped all over my friends At once as they were starting to unwind Had a feeling I was losing 'Cause  
And I'm tired of always changing I'm tired of being seen The path is leading homeward bound Only  
I got sick of all of my friends at once As they were starting to unwind Had a feeling I was losing 'Cause  
I'll keep looking for an answer Until my eyes have gone blind I've run myself in circles And made it