

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