

Camper Van Beethoven, Chain Of Circumstance

So I thought that you knew the question you were asking me to answer
Now I find in your indifference you never bothered with what the words meant
You're pulling, you're headless of the slack that forms behind you
You're forging, you make another link in the chain of circumstance

Your mouth made sounds and words, your lips formed them well
But to discern the content was hard for me to tell
And falling, you fail sometimes to convince me of sincerity
And with that pulling in me I build another link for you to add

Oh my friend, you know I love you, but you make me crazy
Oh my friend, you know I hate it, but you know it can't stay
Oh my friend, you know I love you, but you make me crazy

Now only time together pushes toward my place to answer
This music's purgatory awaits its end, time's special dancer
You're doing just as well as a jewel in the mud
You'll do just as well when your surviving dust ascends into heaven
Chorus