

# Edna's Goldfish, Avoiding The Swerve

Time slipped right by me  
It didn't stop to take a look  
Everybody knows my story  
It's written on the pages of some open book

I thought I had my defenses  
I fell victim to sleeping all day  
Got caught up in my intentions  
Can't let that get in my way

But I can drive all night to get away from what I saw  
But I can drive all night to get away from what I saw  
Another day, another time, another place

I take a look back at my better half  
Or should I say at the other six?  
I can look back and laugh about  
The things that I know that I just cannot fix

I thought I had my defenses  
I'm pretending to sleep all day  
Got mixed up in my intentions  
Can't get let that get in my way

But I can drive all night to get away from what I saw  
But I can drive all night to get away from what I saw  
Another day, another time, another place

I can look back and laugh at  
The things that I know that I just cannot fix

But I can drive all night to get away from what I saw  
To get away, to get away  
But I can drive all night to get away from what I saw  
To get away, to get away  
To get away, to get away  
But I can drive all night to get away from what I saw  
To get away, to get away  
To get away, to get away  
But I can drive all night to get away from what I saw  
To get away, to get away  
Another day, another time, another place  
Slips through my mind