

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