

Engerica, Misery Guts

Too late for me to turn around
I'm in the special crowd
But I don't feel special now

Eyes drift sideways begin to stare
I'm in the empty chair
There's one just over there

And I know now that you're bound to change
You're just finding
What I found right away
Aaa aa aa
Aaa aa

Lay down all of your inner sight
But don't come round mine tonight
We'll only have a fight
Turning against the grain
You know with everything
That I repair and I give in
You're not the first, won't be the last
I can't decide, I can't move fast

And I know now that I'll never turn
And take it all away
Wasted one thing now I'll never learn
And I am laid to waste

I'll write a note
AAAAAAAARGH!
OH OH OH!
OH OH OH!