

# Flotsam And Jetsam, Me

I feel guilty about being alive  
I've been hiding in the basement of my mind

If I don't keep moving  
My feet will fall asleep  
It gets a little harder  
When the snow's so deep

What I take I take on the chin  
They keep asking hey what's wrong with him

I look alone  
But there's a crowd I see  
And I know you can't tell  
Which one is me

If I don't keep moving  
My feet will fall asleep  
It gets a little harder  
When the snow's so deep

Waiting for my help!  
Hope you can hold your breath  
Not doing anything that's what I do best  
Which one is me

I look alone  
But there's a crowd I see  
And I know you can't tell  
Which one is me