

Gas Giants, Quitter

Looking over all the angles obvious that some aint right
Litter the recycle bin with all the things I'll change tonight
Well thats not wrong, its merely lame
Theres no need to hide my shame
Well Im tired of slowly sinking
Still theres no one else to blame

I cant help it Im a quitter
From inside Im cold and bitter
Always out an unbeliever
Were not floating in the ether

Sick of the illusion that it's sad to ever want to know
Taking off and sputtering whenever it was time to go

Well it's not my fault, I'll never try
I cant even tell you why
Well I thought I heard you calling
From the corner of my eye

I cant help it Im a quitter
From inside Im cold and bitter
Always out and in denial
Laying wreaths and Spanish tile
Im not scared Im only nervous
When chocolate shakes and power surges
Stephen Hawking cant know either
Were not floating in the ether

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