

# Get Smart!, Nothing I Can Do

Just a glance  
A glimpse from some impulsive world  
Vaguely focus in and out  
I can see it fading; turn and go  
I can see it fading. . . nothing I can do  
My eyes are tied

Just one time  
A grasp on some unchallenged realm  
Firmly stating my control  
I can feel it churning; wait a while  
I can feel it churning. . . nothing I can do  
My limbs are tied

I can see it fading. . . nothing I can do  
I can feel it churning. . . nothing I can do  
My mind is tied