

Glen Phillips, Finally Fading

You opened the door and in came the night
Curled 'round a woman and turned out the light
And I finally got it figured out
But it's too late to go back now

Proud as a lion of your new obsession
Tongue of a liar, little recollection
And there's no use in keeping score
Cause no one plays fair anymore

And the voices trailing doubt
Are finally fading out
Finally fading

Gave all the right answers to all the wrong questions
And you burned a few bridges when they raised objections
And I probably shouldn't think out loud
But it's too late to take it back now

And the voices trailing doubt
Are finally fading out
Finally fading

Whatever they said
Just have to swallow it
Whatever you did
No use in bothering
Get out of my head
Out of my head

And the voices trailing doubt
Are finally fading out
The voices trailing doubt
Are finally fading out
Finally fading
Finally fading out