

# Indigo Girls, Pushing The Needle Too Far

I woke up this morning, grey dawn,  
with a prayer on my breath.  
I lost something precious,  
God'll save me from losing myself.  
I think I know what's wrong,  
I think I know what's wrong.  
Now, I met the Queen and I understand  
why she closed the door  
I'm not making excuses,  
But I've been there a few times,  
I was knocking on her door.  
I think I know what's wrong  
I think I know what's wrong  
There's a man, he lived in a house,  
he had a family of five,  
well, he blew up the windows and the doors,  
he just couldn't survive.

We've all been removed in one way or another.  
We don't know our families, we don't need our brothers.  
Pushing the needle too far  
Pushing the needle too far  
If you wake up in the morning, grey dawn,  
with a prayer on your breath,  
maybe you lost something precious,  
god'll save you, from losing yourself.  
I think I know what's wrong.  
I think I know what's wrong.  
The queen who closed the door the family that lies  
people who turn the cat that has died  
a boy that od's a girl with a gun  
the world on its knees and a band on the run

I think I know what's wrong  
Pushing the needle too far.