

# Lloyd Cole, Most Of The Time

most of the time  
i`m too focused all around  
most of the time  
i can keep both feet on the ground  
i can follow the path  
i can read the sign  
i can stay right with it  
as the road unwinds  
i can handle whatever  
i stumble upon  
i don`t even notice that she`s gone  
most of the time

most of the time  
it`s well understood  
most of the time  
i wouldn`t change it if i could  
i could make it all match up  
i can hold my own?  
i could deal with the situation  
right down to the bone  
i could survive  
i can endure  
and i don`t even think  
`bout her  
most of the time

most of the time  
my head is on straight  
most of the time  
i`m strong enough not to hate  
i don`t build up illusion until it makes me sick  
i ain`t afraid of confusion no matter how thick  
i can smile in the face of mankind  
i don`t even remember how her lips felt on mine  
most of the time

most of the time  
she ain`t even in my mind  
would i know her if i saw her  
she`s that far behind  
most of the time i can`t even be sure  
if she was ever with me or if i was ever with her  
most of the time i`m halfways content  
most of the time i know exactly where it all went  
i would cheat on myself  
i don`t run and hide  
i won`t hide from the feelings  
that i buried inside  
i don`t compromise  
and i don`t pretend  
and i don`t even care  
if i ever see her again  
most of the time

Written By Bob Dylan