

Sebadoh, Can't Give Up

I don't know how to sleep, I forgot how to eat
But I hail to the command
I took my only chance
All I ever wanted is just to know what's up
But when I try to fake it, I always fuck it up
The basement is haunted, my heart palpitates
I'm worried about something, my voodoo of the day
It should be easy, but it's hard to give it up
The way it used to be was just not happening enough
Crocodile tears, six-packs of beer
Denying, undenying
But no one knows I'm here (X3)