

# 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)