

# Spirit Of The West, Tell Me What I Think

Tell me what I think  
You drive, I'll drink, you drive me  
Getting tired, feeling wired  
and I'm treading water

Tonight my evening's pleasure's in a glass  
Black and creamy headed, draining fast  
Then you crashed in, all full of questions

Tell me what I think

You drive, I'll drink, you drive me  
Getting tired, feeling wired  
and I'm treading water

I'll tell you this for nothing  
Don't count on me  
I never picked a winner  
to fill the seat  
I'm at a loss  
But it's mine  
My own confusion

Tell me what I think

You drive, I'll drink, you drive me  
Tell me, I wish you'd  
Tell me

In this room the answer can be found  
but I prefer to keep my edges round  
Where's my drink?  
And when's the second coming?

Time to hold my breath and sink I wish you'd  
Tell me, I wish you'd  
Tell me