

Blues Traveler, After What

And if I take a different tack
Well then forgive me if the long way round
Confuses up the point until you're numb enough to hear
That you're using the anointing oil like it's sacramental beer

And don't blame heaven or hell
You have to look to yourself
And nobody else will lift a light to make you see
Don't got to learn a damn thing
Part of being free

And I realize
When I buck my place
It's my feet but it's their race

And I don't run unless you try to chase me
And I don't leave unless you offer me a stay
And I won't fight unless I'm cornered or if I'm after what I want
What that is I wish that I could say

So forgive me or forget you
If you think you cannot bear
Believe me life won't let you
If you blink you shall not fare

But should you get the chance
Try to make for the fence

It's a subtle dance we do
To stay in from the cold
And the cleverest ones
Get to be real old

I may struggle
I may complain
But I'm just trying to grab at the reins

And I don't run unless you try to chase me
And I don't leave until you offer me a stay
And I don't fight unless I'm cornered or if I'm after what I want
What that is I wish that I could say

I don't run unless you try to chase me
And I don't leave until you offer me a stay
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And if I'm wondering where to go well then forgive me if I don't know