

# Blues Traveler, Fallible

With an air of indignation  
Smiles a painted porcelain face  
And we're supposed to trust this  
Decorum has its place  
But you and I beyond that  
With a question I might ask  
How suddenly the smile doth crack  
When we slip beneath the mask

And they're fallible  
Yeah they're fallible  
And we hold up a mirror  
And we hate what we see  
And we keep on trekking westward  
Infallibly  
And they're fallible  
And you're fallible  
And I'm fallible  
And we hold up a mirror  
And we hate what we see  
And we keep on trekking westward  
Infallibly  
Forgiving nothing

God I wanna touch you  
In the place you wanna hide  
Dare you to come after me  
Commit my "narcisside";  
Punishing the guilty  
Was never the intent  
I just busted out of prison baby  
That's really where I went

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In the name of all the power  
That's centered in your hand  
If you crave some revolution  
Take possession of your stand  
It's the only one you'll get to make  
In a moment come and gone  
So do your best to stay awake  
And own the path you're on

Cause you're fallible  
Yeah you're fallible  
And we hold up a mirror  
And we hate what we see  
And we keep on trekking westward  
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... Forgiving nothing  
Cause you're fallible  
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