

Blues Traveler, Unable To Get Free

You asked me if I live without her
I choke on my reply
Let the blind man at the mirror spin his lie
And I'm damned if I don't try
Damned if I don't try
But no matter what I say
It doesn't go away at all
And I am still unable to get free

And I've never been afraid
Of a consequence that I could have made
But having to admit this one has me
And so the tiger's got his toe
And the only way to holler is by letting go
Still unable to get free

With cork and wax I try my best
To spackle in the hole
The inevitable aging of my soul
And my heart it gets tired
It's my heart and it gets so tired
It's just a trace to track the pain
The beat that I sustain for hoping
And I am still unable to get free

And I've never been afraid
Of a consequence that I could have made
But having to admit this one has me
And so the tiger's got his toe
And the only way to holler is by letting go
Still unable to get free

Oooh I see connections
Oooh in my contention
That I can see redemption
Through the bars of this cage
And I don't know what to do
Said I don't know what to do
For accepting sight unseen
So desperately I dream of some day
When I won't be unable to get free

And I've never been afraid
Of a consequence that I could have made
But having to accept this one has me
And so the tiger's got his toe
And the only way to holler is by letting go
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Yeah yeah