

Brian Wilson, Water Builds Up

So many times I've had that hopeless feeling
And no kind of booze or medicine helped at all
I'm drowning in too many contradictions
I'm about to lose all my self control

Water builds up
Water boils over
Gettin' too hot
The pot's starting to whistle
Running over the edge
Steaming up my aching head
The water getting higher
There's a dam bursting in my soul

Too many no's when I really needed yes for an answer
Too many times on my sad and lonely way
Feels are comin' in, pressure building up too quickly
Working hard all day, never any time to play

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Buildin' up inside of me
Deep down inside workin' free
Buildin' up deep inside
Buildin' up, I hope it (sighs??)

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