

# Built To Spill, Flustered

in the morning, feeling half-right  
if it was more than just one day  
i'd feel all right  
today is flat beneath the weight of next day, next day, next day, next day  
in the morning, feeling half-right  
ignore my condition  
just an isolated incident  
in the morning, feeling half-right  
appearing normal  
another isolated incident  
when my mind's uncertain my body decides  
what it will do to get through the hell of the night  
as I trip on the ocean that leads through your eyes  
well my eyes can't wait til they finally see through you  
when I get this feeling like I'm gonna start I just have to  
stop