

Camper Van Beethoven, Still Wishing To Course

Wishing in the nightmare, thought's a possibility
Realizing action, courting all the difficulty
To relieve the tensions that strain the intermediary
Calling it a tryst may be only transitory
Yet feeling is pure, no analysis
Feeling is pure, no conscience of consequence
Building up the feeling straining the relationship
(blah blah blah) vacillating but
Was it just the time? Was it just the circumstances
Wasn't just the time. Was it just like
I said, said to, to you
Still wishing to course the slick sea
Still wishing to run with you

Falling in the (blah blah) waiting for (blah blah blah) I said time out, maybe ask for comfort
Maybe ask for reasons, analyze right and wrong
Or forget the whole thing and the words to the song
Just think on the time, feel the situation
(Open beyond cause?) think of the time
You might see the back, we might see your fear is gone
Eliminate obstruction if not still thinking but
Was it just the time? Was it just the circumstances
Wasn't just the time. Was it just like
I said, said to, to you
Still wishing to course the slick sea
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