

# Cross Canadian Ragweed, Walls To Climb

This hotel room is dark and dirty  
And it's freezing cold  
I came here to avoid the party  
The party's kind of getting old  
Nothing more than selfish reasons  
I want to be alone  
One more time about how I am feeling  
I just might explode I might unload

Chorus:

'Cause I need my time it's not your time it's not their time  
I got words to rhyme I've got the lines is it a crime  
Hey I got walls to climb we've all got walls to climb

I can't lend my ear I don't want to hear  
You cry for sympathy  
I won't cut you slack so when I turn my back  
You twist the knife in me  
I don't care about your problems  
Or anything that you do  
Oh well I did my best I need a cigarette  
And a whole lot less of you a whole lot less of you

Well I need my time it's not your time it's not their time  
I got words to rhyme I've got the lines is it a crime  
Hey I got walls to climb we've all got walls

Well I need my time it's not your time it's not their time  
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We all got walls to climb