Dag Nasty, La Penita

sitting here like forty ounces waiting to be drunk I always seem to want what I don't want it's more than I can handle still I want another shot even without it, five minutes from now I'll find I can't stand up on the edge, I've been there and it's just as crowded as back home though the waves are strong it's easy enough to swim on back to the shore sometimes, couldn't my eyes just stay at home? 'cause sometimes seeing doesn't see me through someday maybe someday couldn't we take all our mirrors down 'cause sometimes seeing doesn't see me through I'd love to believe you when I say always and all ways:) but from what I've seen you can't see me through there's a question in your head though you're thinking " not this time" don't be afraid to ask don't be afraid to care