

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