

# Dag Nasty, 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