

Eight Fingers Down, Intuition

The TV's one but I'm at the bar
Another tragedy where I'm the star
How did I know that life was an addiction?
How can life be so bleak when you don't have one?
But still I'm moving on and
I found a way to believe in myself
The table is turning now which side am I
I'm seeing blue but I wish I were blind
Why do you come to me for the answers?
What makes you think that I know the questions
But still I'm moving on and