

# Gutterball, Trial Separation Blues

A little hot around the collar  
a little long in the tooth  
a little bit nostalgic for the errors of the youth  
everybody says you're crazy  
everybody says you're nuts  
everybody say "you just picked up and ran? man that takes guts"

free and easy  
miserable and confused  
guilty as charged!  
the trial separation blues

you used to romanticize about your better days  
you used to fantasize about more difficult ways  
now it's enough for you to stay awake until you sleep  
you used to count your blessings  
now you're just counting sheep

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the bottle is empty  
your wife is on the phone  
you like when nobody's around  
but you hate to be alone  
if I know, if they know  
if we know, if she knows  
if we all know, why didn't somebody say so?

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