

Jimmie's Chicken Shack, Spiraling

If I get my feet back on the ground
There's some things I'll take advantage of
And once I get my feet back on the ground
There's some things I won't ignore
You put fear in the place of strength
Sometimes crooked roads would better suit you
The feeling still remains
Somehow I know I'll get over you

But lately I've been lost inside your song
Could it be forever? It's just a bit too long
I should've known better than to stare into the sun
Spiraling an ocean-sized tear drop
Where will it take me now?
Where will it take me now?

You're fear in the place of strength
I guess spinning 'round in circles better suits you
So cling on to your flame
At least I hold a place inside of you

Give up or get back on my feet again
To get up and get knocked off my feet again
Connecting your foot to my seat and then
Prepare for it to repeat again

'Cause it will repeat again

Give up or get back on my feet again
To get up and get knocked off my feet again
Connecting your foot to my seat and then
Prepare for it to repeat again
'Cause it will repeat again
'Cause it's just repeating....

Spiraling away amidst the gloom
Spiraling the day's impending doom

Will it take me Spiraling away?
Will it take me Spiraling away?
Will it take me Spiraling
The days we spend ro ruin?

Where will it take me now?