

Lagwagon, The Chemist

One more time, falling on new ground
bracing a chase lounge im a member
this one truth i can be discreet
words that escape me i remember

clarity watching eyes i cant see i cant read
passion-less vacation youre not telling anyone
the sun falls in a whole its chemistry chemical
Follow the pattern if you can stick around it will change again

One more line stable guess hollow why did I feel sick
misunderstanding tempting tolerance
youre not telling anyone im not telling anyone

this sounds atrocious, the miles horrific
they exercise those last words, ill hang on to mine
one more line, i can stay focused,
words that are atrocious im a member

lying out in the sun keep it like a secret
?and I may seem not full well?, all dried up and
here comes the chemist again, this is everything i am.