

# Local H, Strict 9

You...You're not asking questions that I don't have answers for  
You're hard to fool  
But not too hard to do  
You played it cool  
But cool can get you screwed  
And I'm way too fucked up on that to allow myself a way to get back  
You..You're not taking actions for responsibilities  
And these are only words  
And, yeah, they are yours  
And you know that of course  
But we have tricky words  
And I'm way too fucked up on that to allow myself a way to get back  
You... You were throwing caution to what you were pissing in  
Pissing in the wind, and that's the shape I'm in  
I took that on the chin, the circle's closing in  
And you don't have to grin, or give my world a spin  
And I don't want to win, I just want to begin  
And I'm way too fucked up on that to allow myself a way to get back