

Rollins Band, Thursday Afternoon

Please let me see the false that my ego denies me
Don't let me grow so tall that I forget the ground beneath me
Don't let me forget that satisfaction has no friends
That glory's only fading, already gone
I've wasted so much time
I've wasted so much time
I'm trying to get it straight
I'm trying to get it straight
I'm trying to keep it straight in my mind
Don't let me think it's love, when it's only just obsession
I've spent so many nights punching that wall
Show me the difference between decision and denial
I want to know why I ask why
I'm trying to get it straight
I'm trying to get it straight
I'm trying to get it straight in my mind
I'm trying to keep myself in check
I'm trying to keep myself in check
So tired of regret
Let me see my confusion for exactly what it is
Don't let me make my rage a tool of regret
Allow me to sidestep my frustration and hostility
And the violence that comes to me so easily
Too easily
I've wasted so much time
I've wasted so much time
I'm trying to get it straight
I'm trying to get it straight
I'm trying to get it straight in my mind
I'm trying to keep myself together
Struggling, struggling, struggling
Winning and losing, yeah!