

Sebadoh, I Can't See

I didn't really want to hold your hand
I didn't wanna wait around to understand you
You were just a test who cut into my head
It's nothing real around I cried to you instead
I wanted you to think you'd stuck another boy
I fell in love as if I had no other choice
A little nothing-child who'd just misunderstood
Took a little friendship for something true and good
I'm into things I can't see I'm into things I can't see
And I'm into things I can't do and I'm into me and you now