

Sophie B. Hawkins, No Connection

I tired of waking up
I sick of rolling off the bus
I want to sleep forever
In the lies I made
The checks have bounced
But the bills got paid so far
On the Jaguar
I call myself
The lines get crossed
On the short wave I get cut off
cause I can behave
Very well
You think you know me
But you don't know my way around
Hell is just below me
And that's why I keep falling down

I praying to resist temptation
Staying within my constellation
Weighing every intonation
Betraying alienation

I quit sobriety
I joined up with insanity
I want to pull the lever on the hatch I built
Escaping truth and avoiding guilt
So far
In the family car I get away
The border nearer than I thought
I'll drive all day and I won't get caught
Anyway
The light is fading
And I haven't had time to call
You must be waiting
For someone whose engines
Won't stall

I feeling the strings of your rejection
Kneeling in the wrong direction
Sealing my heart to your neglect
Revealing no connection