

Stir, Help

If I can't find a way
Could someone ahead of me point towards what I've known
And where I'm supposed to be

My head hurts, it's ill from noise
My favorite place to play
I can't wait to be here for only the seventh time
I don't need to be here anyway
And he won't care who's going to trip and fall
Happened several years back
Missed his chance, and that was all
Who's gonna pick it up, get back out
Push the gas until I get by

If I can't find a way
Could someone ahead of me point towards what I've known
And where I'm supposed to be
Help, help, help, help

Water everywhere, none to drink
My life's on auto pilot, and I can't even think of the last time I fell
For the so-called what's-her-face

Until I get by
If I can't find a way
Could someone ahead of me point towards what I've known
And where I'm supposed to be
Help, help, help, help

Hey, man, what I don't remember
Is putting on your glasses
And walking around Mr. K-Mart store
Imitating your silly walk
With your hunched over shoulders

Until I get by
If I can't find a way
Could someone ahead of me point towards what I've known
And where I'm supposed to be
And who I'm supposed to be, yeah
And what I'm supposed to be
Help, help, help, help, help, help