

# Sugar, Frustration

I am frustration  
Maybe you are too  
No one is talking  
There's nothing to refuse  
But if I said I would not miss you  
I was wrong

I have been waiting, waiting for a clue  
It has gotten so waiting is all I seem to do  
But if I said I would not miss you  
I was wrong

You can come to me and I wouldn't mind  
You can correct me when I am wrong  
It's as inevitable as the fall  
From the ages of Etruscan minds  
Of the springing from cages  
Of criminals and lions