

# Swingin' Utters, To Return Now

standing up to the world and all you see, now  
telling yourself you've gone away for good, now  
but there's not enough time  
and there's no really good reason  
to return now

feeling horrid and happy seems the same, now  
a crazed grin and furrowed brow's the norm, now  
but you know there's a difference  
a subtle inhibition  
that you try to block out of  
your fragile mind now

giving all that you've got to think good thoughts, now  
and you find you've given all of it to her, now  
but there's not enough time  
and there's no really good reason  
to return now

I've heard 'em say "everybody plays the fool", now  
but I'll never be anybody's dupe, no  
'cause there's not enough time  
and always a good reason  
to return now

I've felt pain, I've been anesthetized  
by sharper tongues and brighter eyes  
weak at the knees and petrified  
I've bowed down before and f\*\*ked my pride  
the last time I went away  
was only when I was out of my mind  
but this time it's for real  
and I can't get myself to get up to return now (Koski)