

The Bear Quartet, Guilt Jazz

I threw my social life in a waterglass
watched it sink into the night
the stream was strong no one would find it
for the first time in ages I felt alright

no, that's not true
I can't lie to you

I mured my lovelife in asbestos
'cause I had to cover it up
the smell was bad and it was worn out
the gleam was gone but burned me up

no, that's not true
I can't lie to you
no, that's not true
I can't lie to you

I dodge from here
to god knows where
I dodge from here
to god knows where