

The Bear Quartet, Tugboat

you set the tone now
we're not on speaking terms
'cause all of my life
I've been nothing but surprised
of how you never learn
but now it's your turn
to kiss and make up
pull yourself up

from the hole you lie in
swamp you drown in
lie you're living
I'm not behind you this time
you'll do the cleaning for yourself
it's not my mess
it's not mine
it's not mine