

# 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