

The Connells, Pretty Rough

Got my feet up in a car
I'm not going where you are
It's my sanity or bust
And it never really was everything I wanted
Everything I needed
Everything Complete.
Everything you've ever heard
And there's not a single word to put your mind at rest
And yes I never guessed everything you wanted
Everything you needed
Everything. Complete.
I only hear what I want to, want to, I want to
And I just follow my feet, and I stumble on.
Everything you wanted
Everything you needed
Everything. Complete.
I'm almost giving it away
I'm almost near
I'm almost half-way home
I might be home