

Waterdeep, Something's Got To Go

I spent my head in the candy store buyin' hopes based on hints
Which probably weren't right
Someone dimmed the light,
And I lost my sense of truth

So take my pennies on the counter glass and spend 'em right for me
You got vision in the night
You're level headed in a fight
You play Boaz to my Ruth

Oh, and maybe it's just me
Lord, knows I been wrong before
But I feel like somethings got to go
Cause it just can't stay this way anymore

I been pourin' out the oil while the engine's on, forgetting that it's hot
I been cuttin' my hand
on the rocks of the land
I been tryin' this without a plow

And I feel like a jar with the water gone. I'm all pasty and dry inside
You got to fill me up
We gotta meet and sup
so you can tell me how

Misplaced passion
How many times will I deny my right to choose?
Misplaced passion
I often choose the jail and request to be abused

Misplaced Passion
They say a hope deferred can make a heart grow sick
Misplaced passion
They say a sickly heart can play the cruellest trick

Misplaced passion
Like a pure man's hand inside murderer's glove
Misplaced passion
Can you help me out? Can you teach me how to love?