

# Wonder Stuff, Can't Shape Up

The pictures on the wall of faded, don't you get the feeling  
That it's running away? I'm surprised we even made it this far  
I'm guilty as charged, I'm running away  
I can't save you  
I can't save you and if you don't blame me then I won't blame you  
I can't even get my eyes to tear  
It's been this way for more than a year  
And now I'm gonna play with fear  
But it's not here  
I swear I've had the darkest feelings  
Thought about swinging from the ceiling  
Don't stop me now 'cos I'm free wheeling  
And I can't steer  
And it's not fair, no it's not fair  
That I'm not there and you  
Well you shouldn't care  
I can't shape up, I just can't shape up

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