Looking for Something to Follow

Swingin' Utters

i try to bless myself with boredom
but i still feel cursed and burdened
every day is trying on me
why, i can't say, why i can't just bethere's always something missing still
i can't find my place or will
i keep on keepin' on the wheel
like a lab-rat, sick and illthere's no tomorrow
just endless sorrow
give me an answer
that i can borrow
and give back to you
some other day
oh, if you would just show me the wayi count the minutes, hours and days, dear
the weeks out of months and into years, dear
i've got so much left to give
but for what do i really have to live

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/