## **Rags To Rags**

## **Eels**

There's a spider crawling on the bathroom mirror
Right on top of my right eye
And I can't stop staring back
How did I get this way?

Take a big look at a living lieRags to rags and rust to rust

How do you stand when you've been crushed?

So rags to riches was a bustSometimes I dream about it what it's like back home

The railroad tracks and the pussy willow

But I had to leave it and I go back

Whenever my tired head hits the pillowRags to rags and rust to rust

How do you stand when you've been crushed?

So rags to riches was a bustBusted once again

But I'll show them one day

That I can buy and sell the worldOne day I'll come through with my American dream

But it won't mean a fucking thingRags to rags and rust to rust

How do you stand when you've been crushed?

So rags to rags and rust to rust (don't let me go)

Rags to rags and rust to rust (don't let me go)

Rags to rags and rust to rust (don't let me go)

Songwriters

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