Rudderless

The Lemonheads

Waiting for some thin' to break.
Left my heart out to bake.
Nothing there in my glass.
Wasn't air meant to last.

Hope in my past.
Hope in my past.
Hope in my past.
Hope in my past.

All the way down to the lake,
(Found the lake was wet).
How much more could I take,
(Better yet).
Walked back home to my place,
(Tired of getting high).
Guess I don't want to die.

Hope in my past.
Hope in my past.
Hope in my past.
Hope in my past.

Waiting for some thin' to break.
Left my heart out to bake.

Slipped my mind that I could use my brain.
I'll stay up all night and crash on the plane.

Ship without a rudder's like a ship without a rudder's like a
Ship without a rudder.

Ship without a rudder's like a ship without a rudder's like a
Ship without a rudder's like a ship without a rudder's like a ship without a
Rudder's like a ship without a rudder's like a ship without a rudder.

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