

Cleareyed

Glen Phillips

Oh, my enigma, I'll never forgive ya
You have confirmed my suspicions as if they had mattered
You're so removed, I can't approach with an attitude beyond reproach
The constitution of a roach, with skin of satin Oh, you tease, you taunt
You don't you know what you want
You're too cool, too hot, I'm wishing I'd forgotten
But there is no bottom, no there is no bottom, I'll just keep on falling Oh, my nemesis, I always knew you were
the best
The high priestess of bitterness, queen of the morning
You fight me 'til the bitter end, no white flags, no chance to make amends
With enemies like you, well, who needs friends? They all just seem boring Oh, you tease, you taunt
You don't you know what you want
You're too cool, too hot, I'm wishing I'd forgotten
But there is no bottom, no there is no bottom, I'll just keep on falling
Oh, I'll just keep on falling Are we alright?
Are we still here?
Are we alive?
Does anybody still care? Oh, you tease, you taunt, you're everything I want
You're too cool, too hot, I'm wishing I forgotten
But there is no bottom, no, there is no bottom
Oh, there is no bottom, and I just keep on falling
Oh, I just keep on falling and I'll just keep on falling
I'll keep on falling

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