Hard to Exist (B-Side)

Spin Doctors

(Christopher Barron/Eric Schenkman/John Poper/Aaron Comess)
You know how I tend to feel when nothing's happening
Like some big old bird so fat that he just can't fly
Far be it for me to be over reacting
My lady hurst like hell and all I can do is wonder why
CHORUS
Like a main in prison I'm occupied with busting out
I'm in no position said what are these walking blues about
Hey Mary come play with me please forget your lessons
Pete's off with Captain Hook and with cutlasses they play
I got a feeling you and me get along fine
Down on the beach in the fresh air with a jug of wine
CHORUS
Aww yeah, I claim to be infected
Aww yeah point me in the right direction
The suggestion it's got the best of me
I gotta go on for now, gotta be strong
But it's hard to exist

Songwriters
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