

# Wheelchair

Strozzini

Down I go again  
Back into my blackhole  
Cruel isolation calls me down  
Seems like every effort I make is just floating down the drain  
Like the cold cold rain

I guess I need a wheelchair for my crippled soul  
I guess I need a wheelchair for my crippled soul

I guess I climbed that mountain  
Just to tumble down the other side  
I may have survived the fall  
But I think my hope just died  
"Keep your head up high," they say  
I'm trying so hard I swear  
But I lost it somewhere

I guess I need a wheelchair for my crippled soul  
I guess I need a wheelchair for my crippled soul

And I am lame  
But my legs are still moving  
And I am lame  
Till my legs are still moving  
And I am lame  
Damn I wish they'd stop moving  
So you can see that something crippled me

I guess I need a wheelchair for my crippled soul  
I guess I need a wheelchair for my crippled soul

And I need a wheelchair for my crippled soul  
I guess I need a wheelchair for my crippled soul

Lyrics Submitted by JoeTF

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