

# The Chemist (Acoustic)

## Lagwagon

One more time, falling on new ground  
Bracing a chase lounge, I'm a member  
This one truth, I can be discrete  
Words that escape me, I remember Clarity watching eyes, I can't see I can't read  
Passionless vacation, you're not telling anyone  
The sum falls in a hole, it's chemistry chemical  
Follow the pattern if you can  
Stick around it will change again One more line stable guess  
Hollow, why did I feel sick?  
Misunderstanding tempting tolerance  
You're not telling anyone  
I'm not telling anyone This sounds atrocious, the miles horrific  
They exercise those last words, I'll hang on to mine  
One more line, I can stay focused  
Words are atrocious, I'm a member

Songwriters

WILSON, DAN Published by

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<https://damnllyrics.com/>