

Chip Away (Live At Irvine Meadows, 1991)

Jane's Addiction

Chip away, I'm not okay, so I chip away
Poked a hole right into myself
And inside I found someone
Said I was okay, still I don't feel easy On this tree among the blossoms
Caustically I am the thorn
Close my eyes to take up spare time
I wish I just could be where the crowd goes
With the crowd they must be going somewhere Up from the catacombs I ran into the angel again
He took the high road and I took the low road
We both were dirty faces, we both were dirty faces I don't, I don't, I don't, don't feel easy
I don't, I don't, I don't, don't feel easy
No, no, no, no, no, no, yeah, yeah

Songwriters

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