Out of Site

[Built to Spill](#)

Raised unright, so uptight but why blame you
You wouldn't be if you could chooseMost of the time it's out of site, it hit me today
Who gave who the right? Who took mine away?
What a sight? What a sound?
What a way to bring people down? What a way to bring me down?I know that you'll get yours when you get empty, it's so close
I'm sure that you would rather do that than be, in your clothesYou must have waited a long time, bet you were disappointed
I waited longer than that, just goes to prove
Proving's illogical, it's sometimes necessary
Proving's illogical but, it's a cinchFa-la-la, fa-la-la, but why blame you
You wouldn't be if you could chooseMost of the time it's out of site, it hit me today
Who gave who the right? Who took mine away?
What a sight? What a sound?
What a way to bring people down? What a way to bring me down?
It goes on and, on and, on and, on and, on and, on and, on and, on and
On and, on and, on and, on and, on and, on and, on and, on and on

Lyrics provided by