Sucking the Dust

Fireside

Maybe it's too easily fit

No problem seems to be as hard as before

Look for me under pillows

Hiding from self created anger

Sucking the dust for what's left

Well what do you care anywayI'm like a spare tire, who is used when the first one breaks

Sorry if I'm out of style

I never meant to be in your wayTell me when I've gone too far

I slipped and I grabbed the first thing I could find

I slipped and I grabbed the first thing I could find
You would've done the same
I've been away for too long this time
And you know probably I'm to blame for almost everything

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/