

Impossible

Widespread Panic

I got to get back to the house
there's a warm chair where the cat has been
i feel a little better when i'm back at the house
 hope i haven't lost my keys
 i been thinking about the police
jelly filled for justice, please (also: coffee filled)i'm standing here in the kitchen
 wonder if i'm hungry at all
 right there, open the icebox
 wonder if i can eat it all
my eyes can't see through this metal door
 mouth just ate an hour before
 stomach can't remember what food is for
 haven't listened to my belly in a year or more

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

Lyrics provided by
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