

# Unless I'm Led

## Mates of State

If I find my way out of the clearing in the wood  
I can feel the air pushing and pointing out  
And it's not fair that I can't ride along  
Unless I'm led Was I born this way?  
'Cause I've never been a follower  
Now I'm slipping in your blind faith  
And I'm sleeping in the wrong bed  
Waiting on another mess  
Waiting on another mess  
Unless I'm led  
Unless I'm led (Oh little girl pick up the pieces)  
Whoa you'll come around  
(Oh little girl pick up the pieces)  
It all will turn around  
(Oh little girl pick up the pieces)  
You learn to live without me  
(Oh little girl pick up the pieces)  
You learn to live without me  
(Oh little girl pick up the pieces) What I want one day from the wearing down of fallout  
You'll be hovering inside my head  
This is something I deserve to say  
You were following my other mess  
Now I'm never in another mess  
Unless I'm led

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