Aimless

Josh Woodward

The Beagle down the street
He's never on a leash
And every car that passes by, he chases like a freak
I was puzzled so I asked him what he'd do one day
If he caught himself a big old ChevroletAnd he said, ooooh
I don't have a clue
But how many of us ever really do?
There is not a glowing sign that I am heading toward
I'm not aimless, I'm just not sure what I am aiming forMy stupid little cat
Thinks her tail is a rat
She chases it in circles, till she sputters out of gas
I told her it's impossible to catch that tail
That no matter what she does, she'll always failAnd she said, ooooh
I don't have a clue
Maybe what you're telling me is true
But how am I supposed to know, if I don't explore
I'm not aimless, I'm just not sure what I am aiming forBut me, I know my way
I wake up every day
I start to walk, and from my path, I never really stray
I'll get to where I'm going when I figure out
Why the map is always changing when I start to find the routeAnd I said, ooooh
I don't have a clue
But how many of us ever really do?
There is not a glowing sign that I am heading toward
I'm not aimless, I'm just not sure what I am aiming for
What am I aiming for?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/