

# Fix It

## Bob Mould

I'm out of inspiration  
Time to break it in a million little pieces  
The magic and depression  
It settles in like cancer of the soul Turn the corner as I turned a phrase  
And ran into a wall of sound  
Let me know if you need a hand  
I'll be around Fix it, fix it, fill it up  
Time to fill your heart with love  
Fix it, fix it, full enough  
Time to find out who you are I yell into a paper cone  
Pounding on a piece of wood and wires  
We all feel the crush of life  
I don't know how anyone survives Small vibration, once it's amplified  
Can build you up and tear you down  
Fly that kite 'til lightning strikes me to the ground Fix it, fix it, fill it up  
Time to fill your heart with love  
Fix it, fix it, full enough  
Time to find out who you are Fix it, fix it, fill it up  
Time to fill your heart with love  
Fix it, fix it, full enough  
Time to fix who you are

Songwriters

ROBERT ARTHUR MOULD Published by  
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>