

# Chip Away

## Jane's Addiction

Chip away, I'm not okay, so I chip away  
Poked a hole right into myself  
And inside I found someone  
Said I was okay, still I don't feel easy  
On this tree among the blossoms  
Caustically I am the thorn  
Close my eyes to take up spare time  
I wish I just could be where the crowd goes  
With the crowd they must be going somewhere  
Up from the catacombs I ran into the angel again  
He took the high road and I took the low road  
We both were dirty faces, we both were dirty faces  
I don't, I don't, I don't, don't feel easy  
I don't, I don't, I don't, don't feel easy  
No, no, no, no, no, no, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by

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