

# Several Shades Of Why

**J Mascis**

Theres no peace, little comfort, no ones shoulder  
not a wrinklins of a time that made you colder  
im not saying much i tried hard thats all i do  
tried and waited then got tired thats about it  
    whit my time  
    whit my timeGot to wait this time  
    why should i have time to answer?  
    several shades of why  
    i cant go back, its faster  
dont expect it cause the endings a disaster  
nothing, nothing, nothing man, a little laughter  
    with my time  
    with my timeGone at it the wrong way  
    thought id find out but i missed it  
if i make it through ill run and stop the twistin  
way i steered us offll lose it just to give in  
    hell may not dwel on the dead  
    how about th living?  
    whit my time  
    with my time

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