

# Sucking The Dust

Fireside

Maybe it's too easily fit  
No problem seems to be as hard as before  
Look for me under pillows  
Hiding from self created anger  
Sucking the dust for what's left  
Well what do you care anyway

I'm like a spare tire, who is used when the first one breaks  
Sorry if I'm out of style  
I never meant to be in your way

Tell me when I've gone too far  
I slipped and I grabbed the first thing I could find  
You would've done the same  
I've been away for too long this time  
And you know probably I'm to blame for almost everything