

Lost in The Thick of It

The Coronas

I didn't need it, I said enough
The way you walked away, it really messed me up
I tried to salvage, left it alone
Won't make it better, I could never do it all

I'm good for a little bit
But I, get lost in the thick of it
I hate to say that I'm wrong
Feels better playing along
Hoping you don't notice it when I'm
Just a bit low-spirited
I gotta face it alone

There must be nothing you've left to prove
Turn it into something that you never wanna lose
I want a lawyer, give me a good lawyer too
I'll say I'm guilty if it brings me back to you

I'm good for a little bit
But I, get lost in the thick of it sometimes
I hate to say that I'm wrong
Feels better playing along
Hoping you don't notice it when I'm
Just a bit low-spirited, and I
I gotta face it alone

Maybe we could meet up sometime
Just a little knees-up, sometime
Walk until our feet hurt, sometime
'Cause we're only growing, not unfolding (Sometime)
Used to be addicted, one time
We couldn't even fake it, one time
I guess that's when we drifted, you're right
And I hope you know it won't be over

I'm good for a little bit
But I, get lost in the thick of it sometimes
I hate to say that I'm wrong
Feels better playing along
Hoping you don't notice it when I'm
Just a bit low-spirited, and I
I gotta face it alone yeah

I'm good for a little bit
(Just a bit low-spirited)
I hate to say that I'm wrong
Feels better playing along
Hoping you don't notice it
(Just a bit low-spirited)
I gotta face it alone