(music are graber, words s macdonald)

Gonna do myself a favor, quit while I'm behind

It seems like all this hanging on will only mess up my mind

And don't have many options at least none I can find

It always seems so hard to take when what you're weaving unwind s

Gonna do myself a favor, quit while I'm ahead
Take some time to lick my wounds and write some music instead
Take it out of me and purify what's left here in my soul
Funny how what seems so free can take a very big toll
Gonna do myself a favor, write it off as lost
What I have to show from this does not keep up with the cost
Gonna look around and think about the next step I should take
Pull it back together the best decision I'll make