

Peach State

Boston Manor

I wish I could pretend,
that this was worth our time.
But I'm sick of hearing,
all of your rehearsed lines.
Just like a dog tied up,
outside in the back yard.
You can bark all you want,
you're not getting far.

Stop dropping names
And playing games.

I'm working harder everyday.
Just to try and clean up the mess that you made.
Open the ears that have stayed closed for years,
not with wax but with ignorance.

There's nothing you can say.
No deal that you can make.
So close and yet so far (we were not naive).
I don't know who you are (but you don't know me).

I'm working harder everyday,
just to try and clean up the mess that you made.
Open the ears that have stayed closed for years,
not with wax but with ignorance.

Like a rat in a maze, you will chew your way,
out of every dead end.
I'm so sick and tired, of trying to,
keep my head above water.

(Why do you keep testing me, you keep on pushing but I'm...)

I'm working harder everyday,
just to try and clean up the mess that you made.
Open the ears that have stayed closed for years,
not with wax but with ignorance.

I'm so sick and tired, of trying to keep my head above water.