

Vexatious

Candlebox

All day long (baby)
So made up (baby, baby)

All the things that you said you believed in
Another victim of the "who's staring" feeling
Another object, yes, you want the pursuing
Red dress, skinny mess, lips drawn, you go

Can you do what's been done?
Can you shine in the sun?
So isolated
Can you make it a day
Without making your way,
Making your way to the edge?
(Hey hey)

Vex-a-tious (baby)
So bla-tant (baby, baby)

All of the things that you do to entice just
Another reason for the world to embrace you
Another glance, yes we're all looking up to
Bed head, shirtless, lips drawn, you go

Can you do what's been done?
Can you shine in the sun?
So isolated
Can you make it a day
Without making your way
To the edge? To the edge?
And you wish you were dead
Keep on pushing ahead
So suffocated
Can't you see that we see
You're so clever with all
Yeah, all you precede

Yeah (yeah)
Making your way to the edge

Can you do what's been done?
Can you shine in the sun?
So isolated
Can you make it a day
Without making your way,
Making your way to the edge? (To the edge)
And you wish you were dead
Keep on pushing ahead
So suffocated
Can't you see that we see
You're so clever with all
All, clever with all you precede

Can you do what's been done?
Can you shine in the sun?
So isolated
Can you make it a day

Without making your way,
Making your way to the edge?
And you wish you were dead
Keep on pushing ahead
So suffocated
Can't you see that we see
You're so clever with all
You're so clever with all you precede