

## General Attitude

Collective Soul

Time, you've had more than your share of mine  
I'm a criminal with no crime  
Sing like a bird that is now released  
Like an angel with clip-on wings

Yeah nothing that's etched in stone  
See I'm already who's already gone

Love's a joke, love's a tease  
Love's a cause I do believe but  
Let it run now, let it run out to me

Low I can live in a sinking hole  
Cause I'm as high as the grass will grow  
Gone like a stage with its curtain drawn  
Like the loss as of Babylon

Yeah I can mumble and talk again  
But I'm a promise that's never been

Love's a thrill yeah, love's a scene  
Love's a reason I believe but  
Let it run now, let it run out to me

Yeah I'm coming round, this world loves me now  
Feel the rhythm of changes laying down